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WITH
A Table of the CONTENTS, and an Alphabetical INDEX.

V O L. III.

L O N D O N :

Printed for T. OSBORNE, in Gray's-Inn. MDCCXLV.

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A New and correct Edition of the **CHRONICON PRETIOSUM**, by Bishop **FLEETWOOD**. *To which is added, An Historical Account of all the English Gold and Silver Coins, illustrated with Copper-Plates of the said Coins, never before published.*

Printed for **T. OSBORNE** in *Gray's-Inn.*

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TAKE Care to place the Catalogue of Pamphlets according to the Signatures, at the latter End of the Volume.

TO
His GRACE,
CHARLES,
DUKE of MARLBOROUGH,

This THIRD VOLUME

OF THE

HARLEIAN MISCELLANY

Is most humbly inscribed, by

Your GRACE'S

Most faithful and

Most obedient Servant,

Thomas Osborne.

S U B S C R I B E R S

T O T H E

Harleian Miscellany,

Since the Publication of the Second Volume.

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of the Royal Carolina	Mr. John Searancke
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Right Honourable Lord Darnley	Cornwal
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of Wight	

T H E
C O N T E N T S
O F T H E
H A R L E I A N M I S C E L L A N Y.

TH E *Dutch Usurpation*: Or, a brief View of the Behaviour of the States-General of the United Provinces, towards the Kings of *Great-Britain*: With some of their Cruelties and Injustices exercised upon the Subjects of the *English* Nation. As also, a Discovery of what Arts they have used to arrive at their late Grandeur, &c. By *William de Britaine*.

*Et genus humanum & mortalia temnitis arma,
At sperate Deos.* Virg.

London, printed in 1672. Quarto, containing thirty-five Pages. Page 1

A Declaration of the Demeanour and Carriage of Sir *Walter Raleigh*, Knight, as well in his Voyage, as in, and fithence his Return; and of the true Motives and Inducements which occasioned his Majesty to proceed in doing Justice upon him, as hath been done. London, printed by *Bonham Norton* and *John Bill*, Printers to the King's most excellent Majesty, 1618. 4to, containing sixty-three Pages. 17

A Narrative of the Imprisonment and Usage of Col. *John Hutchinson*, of *Oswthorp*, in the County of *Nottingham*, Esq; now close Prisoner in the Tower of London. Written by himself, on the Sixth of April, 1664, having then received Intimation that he was to be sent away to another Prison; and therefore he thought fit to print this, for the Satisfying his Relations and Friends of his Innocence.

*Let the Proud be ashamed, for they deal perversly
with me, without a Cause; but I will meditate
in thy Precepts.* Psal. cxix. 78.

Printed in the Year 1664. 4to, containing twelve Pages. 31

A true Report of the Arraignment, Tryall, Conviction, and Condemnation, of a *Papish* Priest, named *Robert Drewrie*, at the Sessions-house in the *Old Baylie*, on Friday and Wednesday, the Twentieth and Twenty-fourth of February; the extraordinary great Grace and Mercie offered him, and his stubborn, traytorous, and willfull Refusall. Also the Tryall and Death of *Humphrey Lloyd*, for maliciouslie Murdering one of the Guard. And, lastly, the Execution of the

said *Robert Drewrie*, drawn in his Priestly Habit, and as he was a *Benedictine* Fryer, on *Thursdaie* following, to *Tiborne*, where he was hanged and quartered. London, printed for *Iefferie Chorlton*, and are to be sold at his Shop adioyning to the great North Door of *Paules*, MDCVII. 4to, black Letter, containing four Sheets. 36

Love-Letters from King *Henry the Eighth*, to *Anne Boleyn*: And two Letters from *Anne Boleyn*, to Cardinal *Wolfey*; with her last to *Henry the Eighth*. 45

The humb'e Petition and Information of Sir *Lewis Stukeley*, Knight, Vice-Admiral of *Devon*, touching his own Behaviour in the Charge committed unto him, for the Bringing up of Sir *Walter Raleigh*, and the scandalous Aspersions cast upon him for the same. Imprinted at London, by *Bonham Norton* and *John Bill*, Printers to the King's most excellent Majesty, Anno 1618. 4to, containing seventeen Pages. 62

A Chronological Catalogue, or short Remembrance of the Princes Electors *Palatine* of the *Rhine*, that have been of the House of *Bawaria* unto this Day, together with their Succession and Lives. The Second Edition. London, printed by *William Jones*, dwelling in *Red-Cross-Street*, 1631. Duodecimo, containing thirty-eight Pages. 67

Gowries Conspiracie: A Discovrie of the vnnatvrall and vyle Conspiracie, attempted against the Kings Maiesties Person, at *Sanct-Iohnstown*, vpon *Tavisdav* the Fifth of August, 1600. Edinburgh, printed by *Robert Charteris*, 1600. 8vo, containing three Sheets and a Half. Cum Privilegio Regio. 76

A Letter to a Member of Parliament; with two Discourses inclosed in it: 1. The One shewing the Reason why a Law should pass to punish Adultery with Death. 2. The Other shewing the Reasons why the Writ, *de Hæretico comburendo*, should be abolished.

*Non partis iudiciis agimur, sed sumimus arma
Confilis inimica tuis, ignavia fallax.*

Printed Anno 1675. 4to, containing eight Pages. 89

Declaration of great Troubles pretended against the

- Realme, by a Number of *Seminarie* Priests and Iesuits, sent, and very secretly dispersed in the same, to worke great Treasons vnder a false Pretence of Religion. With a Prouision very necessarie for Remedie thereof. Published by this her Maiesties Proclamation. Imprinted at *London*, by the Deputies of *Christopher Barker*, Printer to the *Queenes* most excellent Maieſtie, MDXCI. 4to. containing fourteen Pages. 93
- A Declaration of the Lyfe and Death of *John Story*, late a Romish Canonickall Doctor, by Profession. 1571. Imprinted at *London*, by *Thomas Cotwell*. 8vo, containing thirty-two Pages. 98
- True and Wonderfull. A Discourse relating a strange and monstrous Serpent (or Dragon) lately discovered, and yet living, to the great Annoyance and diuers Slaughters both of Men and Cattell, by his strong and violent Poyson : In *Suffex*, two Miles from *Horsam*, in a Woode called *St. Leonards Forreſt*, and thirtie Miles from *London*, this present Month of *Aug:st*, 1614. With the true Generation of Serpents. Printed at *London*, by *John Trundle*, 1614. 106
- An Epistle of the Ladye *Iane*, a righte vertuous Woman, to a learned Man of late falne from the Truth of Gods most holy Word, for Fear of the Worlde.
Read it, to thy Consolation.
- Whereunto is added, the Communication that she had with Master *Feckenham*, vpon her Faith, and Beſeſe of the Sacraments. Also, another Epistle whiche she wrote to her Sister ; with the Words she spake vpon the Scaffold before she suffered. Printed Anno M.D.LIV. Duodecimo, containing thirty-one Pages. 109
- The History of the Gunpowder-Treason : Collected from approved Authors, as well *Papish* as *Protestant*.
Sæpe Divinitatis opera hæc sunt, & furias in ipso jam successu securas subita ultio excipiat ; ne vel unquam improbis timor, vel spes absit calamitosæ virtuti.
Jo. Barclaii Conspiratio Anglicana. Printed at *London*, in 1678. 4to, containing thirty-two Pages. 116
- The Arraignment and Execution of the late Traitors, with a Relation of the other Traitors, which were executed at *Worcester*, the Twenty-seventh of *January* last past. *London*, printed for *Jeffrey Chorlton*, and are to be sold at his Shop, at the great North Door of *St. Paul's*. 1606. 8vo, containing twenty-eight Pages. 127
- The last Speech and dying Words of *Thomas* (Lord, alias Colonel) *Pride* ; being touched in Conscience for his inhuman Murder of the Bears in the *Bear-Garden*, when he was High-Sheriff of *Surrey*. Taken in Short-hand, by *T. S.* late Clerk to his Lordship's Brew-house. *London*, printed for *C. W.* 1680. 4to, containing twelve Pages. 132
- The *French King* conquered by the *English* ; the King of *France* and his Son brought Prisoners into *England* (besides diuers Earls, Lords, and above Two thousand Knights and Esquires) by the victorious *Edward the Black Prince*, Son to *Edward the Third*.
Wherein is given an Account of several great Battles fought and wonderful Victories obtained over the *French*, when they had six to one against the *English*, to the Honour and Renown of *England's* unparalleled Valour, Conduct, and Resolution. Written by a Person of Quality. *London*, printed for *William Birch*, at the Sign of the *Peacock*, at the lower End of *Cheapside*, 1678. 8vo, containing thirty-one Pages. 137
- Some Observations on the Use and Original of the noble Art and Mystery of Printing. By *F. Burges*. *Norwich*. 148
- A brief Chronicle of all the Kings of *Scotland* : Declaring what Year of the World, and of Christ, they began to reign, how long they reigned, of what Qualities they were, and how they died. *Aberdeen*, printed by *Edward Raban*, for *David Melvill*, 1623. 8vo, containing forty-one Pages. 151
- An Epistle of the moste myghty and redouted Prince, *Henry the viii*, by the Grace of God, Kyng of *England*, and of *Fraunce*, Lorde of *Irelande*, Defender of the Faith, and supreme Heed of the Church of *England*, nexte vnder Christe, written to the Emperours Maieſtie, to all Christen Princes, and to all those that trewly and syncerely professe Christes Religion.
- In this Epistle bothe the Causes are playnely declared, why the Kynges Hyghnes ought neyther to send nor go to the Councill indicted at *Uincence*, and also how perylouse a Thing it is for all suche, as professe the trewe Doctrine of Christ, to come thether.
- Herevnto is also annexed the Protestation made the last Yere, by the Kynges Hyghnes, his holle Counsaile and Clergy, as touchinge the Councille indicted at *Mantua*, &c.
- Rede both o Christen Reader, Truthe is comynge Home, longe afore beyng in Captyuytye, steppe forth and meete her by the Waye : Yf thou see her presente, embrace hir, and shewe thy self gladd of her Retourne. *London*, printed by *John Berthelet* 1538. 8vo, containing nineteen Pages. 162
- The Commvnication betwene my Lord Chauncelor and Iudge *Hales*, being among other Iudges to take his Oth in *Westminster-hall*, Anno 1553, the 6th of *October*. Printed in 8vo, containing five Pages. 166
- An Epitaph on *Bonâ filæ*, the *French King Lewis XIV.* MS. 168
- A Letter to the Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of *Cloyne*. By a Gentleman in the Army, in the Year 1739. MS. 169
- A Declaration of the *Queenes Maieſtie, Elizabeth*, by the Grace of God, *Queene of England, Fraunce, and Irelande*, Defendor of the Faith, &c. Conteyning the Causes which haue constrained her to arme certeine of her Subiectes, for Defence both

- of her owne Estate, and of the moſte Chriſtian Kyng, *Charles the Nynth*, her good Brother, and his Subiectes. *September 1562*. Imprinted at *London*, in *Powles Churchyarde*, by *Rycharde Iugge* and *Iohn Cawood*, Printers to the *Queenes Maieſtie*. *Cum Privilegio Regiæ Maieſtatis*. In 4to, containing thirteen Pages, *black Letter*. 177
- A Diſcouerie of the Treasons practiſed and attempted againſt the *Queenes Maieſtie* and the *Realme*, by *Francis Throckmorton*, who was for the ſame arraigned and condemned in *Guyld-hall* in the *Citie of London*, the one and twentieth Day of *May* laſt paſt. 1584. 4to, containing twenty-eight Pages. 182
- The true Report of the lamentable Death of *William of Naſſawwe*, Prince of *Orange*; who was trayterouſlie ſlayne with a *Dagge*, in his owne Courte, by *Balthazar Serack*, a *Burgunian*, the Firſt of *July*, 1584. Herein is expreſſed the Murtherers Confeſſion, and in what Manner he was executed, vpon the Tenth of the ſame Month: Whoſe Death was not of ſufficient Sharpnes for ſuch a Caytiſe, and yet too ſowre for any Chriſtian. Printed at *Middleborowgh*, by *Derick van Reſpearwe*, Anno 1584. In 8vo, containing eight Pages. 194
- The Preſent State of *England*, expreſſed in this *Paradox*,
Our Fathers were very rich with little,
And We poor with much.
Written by *Walter Cary*. *London*, printed by *R. Young* for *William Sheffard* in *Popes-head Alley*. Anno Dom. 1627. 4to, containing twenty-one Pages. 197
- An Hiſtorical Account of the Life and Tryal of *Nicholas Anthoine*, burnt for *Judaism* at *Geneva*, in the Year 1632. 4to, containing fifteen Pages. 204
- A Second and moſt exact Relation of thoſe ſad and lamentable Accidents, which happened in and about the Pariſh Church of *Wydecombe*, near the *Dartmoors*, in *Devonſhire*, on Sunday the 21ſt of *October* laſt, 1638.
Come, behold the Works of the Lord, what Deſolations he hath made in the Earth.
Pſal. xlv. 8.
Imprimatur *Thomas Wyke*, R. P. *Epiſc. Lond.* Cap. Domeſt. Printed at *London* by *G. M.* for *R. Harford*, and are to be ſold at his Shop in *Queen's-head-alley*, in *Pater-noster-row*, at the *Gilt Bible*, 1638. 4to, containing thirty-seven Pages. 211
- Vox Borcalis*: Or, the *Northerne* Discoverie: By Way of Dialogue, between *Iamie* and *Wilie*. Amidſt the *Babylonians*. Printed by *Margery Mar-Prelat*, in *Thwackcoat-Lane*, at the Signe of the *Crab-Tree Cudgell*, without any Priviledge of the *Cater-Caps*, the Yeare coming on, 1641. 4to, containing twenty-eight Pages. 219
- The Atheiſtical Politician; or a brief Diſcourſe concerning *Nicholas Machiavell*. 232
- Die Lunæ*, 22 Jan. 1643. An Ordinance for Regulating the Vniuerſity of *Cambridge*, and for Re-
- moving of ſcandalous Miniſters in the ſeven aſſociated Counties. 236
- The Corruption and Deficiency of the Laws of *England*, ſoberly-diſcovered: Or, *Liberty* working up to its juſt Height. Wherein is ſet down,
I. The Standard, or Meaſure of all juſt Laws; which is three-fold.
1. Their Original and Riſe, viz. The free Choice, or Election of the People. 2. Their Rule and Square, viz. Principle; of Juſtice, Righteouſneſs, and Truth. 3. Their Uſe and End, viz. The Liberty and Safety of the People.
II. The Laws of *England* weighed in this three-fold Balance, and found too light.
1. In their Original, Force, Power, Conqueſt, or Constraint. 2. In their Rule, corrupt Will, or Principles of Unrighteouſneſs and Wrong. 3. In their End, the Grievance, Trouble, and Bondage of the People.
III. The Neceſſity of the Reformation of the Laws of *England*; together with the Excellency (and yet Difficulty) of this Work.
IV. The corrupt Inter-eſt of Lawyers in this Commonwealth. By *John Warr*.
Leges Angliæ plenæ ſunt tricarum, ambiguitatum, ſibi-que contrariæ; fuerunt ſiquidem excogitatæ, atque ſancitæ à Normannis, quibus nulla gens magis litigioſa, atque in controverſiis machinandi ac proferendis fallacior reperiri poteſt.
Philip Honor.
Engliſhed thus: The Laws of *England* are full of Tricks, Doubts, and contrary to themſelves; for they were invented and eſtabliſhed by the *Normans*, which were of all Nations the moſt quarrellſome, and moſt fallacious in contriving of Controverſies and Suits. *London*, printed for *Giles Calvert*, at the *Black Spread-Eagle*, at the Weſt End of *St. Pauls*. 1649. 4to, containing eighteen Pages. 240
- A Spark of Friendſhip and warm Good-will, that ſhews the Effect of true Affection, and unfolds the Fineneſs of this World. Whereunto is joined, the Commodity of ſundry Sciences, and the Benefit that Paper bringeth, with many rare Matters rehearſed in the ſame. With a Deſcription and Commendation of a Paper-Mill, now of late ſet up (near the Town of *Dartford*) by an High German, called, *Mr. Spilman*, Jeweller to the *Queen's* moſt excellent Maieſty, written by *Thomas Churchyard*, Gent.
Nulla poteſt eſſe jucunditas, ſublata amicitia.
Cic. pro Flacc.
Printed at *London*, 1588. 249
- Chorographia*: Or, a Survey of *Newcaſtle upon Tyne*. The Eſtate of this Country, under the *Romans*. The Building of the famous Wall of the *Picts*, by the *Romans*. The ancient Town of *Pandon*. A brief Deſcription of the Town, Walls, Wards, Churches, Religious Houſes, Streets, Markets, Fairs, Rivers, and Commodities; with the Suburbs. The ancient and preſent Government of the

the Town. As also, a Relation of the County of *Northumberland*, which was the Bulwark of *England* against the Inroads of the *Scots*. Their many Castles and Towers. Their ancient Families and Names. Of the Tenure of *Cornage*. Of *Charist-Hills*. Of *Tindale* and *Reedisdale*, with the Inhabitants.

Potestas omnium ad Cæsarem pertinet, proprietas ad singulos.

Newcastle, printed by S. B. 1649. 4to, containing thirty-four Pages, besides the Title and Preface to the Reader. 256

A Narration of the late Accident in the *New-Exchange*, on the Twenty-first and Twenty-second of *November*, 1653. *Stylo Vet.* Written by the most noble and illustrious Lord, *Don Pantaleon Sa*, Brother to his Excellency of *Portugal*, Extraordinary Legate in *England*, to his much esteemed Nobility of *England*, and to all the beloved and famous City of *London* from *Newgate's* Prison. *London*, printed in the Year 1653. 4to, containing fourteen Pages. 273

The *London* Printer his Lamentation; or, the Press oppressed, or overpressed. *September*, 1660. 4to, containing eight Pages. 277

Observations both Historical and Moral upon the Burning of *London*, *September* 1666. With an Account of the Losses. And a most remarkable Parallel between *London* and *Moscow*, both as to the Plague and Fire. Also an Essay touching the Easterly Wind. Written by Way of Narrative, for Satisfaction of the present and future Ages. By *Rege Sincera*. *London*, printed by *Thomas Ratcliffe*, and are to be sold by *Robert Pawlet*, at the Bible in *Chancery-Lane*. 1667. 4to, containing thirty-eight Pages. 282

A Satyr on the Earl of *Oxford*, Lord *Bolingbroke*, Mr. *Moor*, and Mr. *Prior*. MS. 294

The Memoirs of Monsieur *Du Vall*, containing the History of his Life and Death. Whereunto are annexed his last Speech and Epitaph. Intended as a severe Reflexion on the too great Fondness of *English* Ladies towards *French* Footmen, which, at that Time of Day, was a too common Complaint.

————— *Si quis*
Opprobriis dignos latraverit, integer ipse,
Solventur risu tabulae. ————— *Horat.*

London, printed 1670. 4to, containing nineteen Pages. 295

Reasons and Proposals for a Registry or Remembrancer of all Deeds and Incumbrances of real Estates, to be had in every County, most necessary and advantageous, as well for Sellers and Borrowers, as Purchasers and Lenders. To the Advance of Credit, and the general Good, without Prejudice to any honest-minded Person, most humbly offered to Consideration. By *Nicholas Philpot*, of *New-Inn*. *Oxford*, printed by *W. Hall*, for *Richard Davis*, 1071. 4to, containing ten Pages. 302

A Treatise concerning Registers to be made of

Estates, Bonds, Bills, &c. With Reasons against such Registers by the Honourable Mr. *William Pion* point. MS. 305

The Br——ish Ambassadors's Speech to the *French* King. MS. 311

A Narrative of the wicked Plots carried on by *Seignior Gondamore*, for Advancing the *Papish* Religion and *Spanish* Faction. Heartily recommended to all Protestants, by *Richard Duzdale*, Gent.

Have no Fellowship with the unfruitful Works of Darkness, but rather reprove them; for it is a Shame even to speak of those Things, which are done of them in secret. Ephes. v. 11, 12.

London, printed 1679. Folio, containing sixteen Pages. 313

A true and just Relation of Major General *Sir Thomas Morgan's* Progress in *France* and *Flanders*, with six-thousand *English*, in the Years 1657 and 1658, at the Taking of *Dunkirk*, and other important Places; as it was delivered by the General himself. *London*, 1699. 4to, containing sixteen Pages. 326

An Account of the Original of Writing and Paper, out of a Book, intitled, *La Libreria Vaticana*, written by *Mutio Panfa*, Keeper of the said Library. Printed at *Rome*. 4to, containing thirty Pages. 336

Advice to a young Clergyman, how to conduct himself in the common Offices of Life, in a Letter from a late Right Reverend Prelate. 8vo, containing twenty-five Pages. 350

England's Joy: Or a Relation of the most remarkable Passages, from his Majesty's Arrival at *Dover*, to his Entrance at *White-hall*. *London*, printed by *Tho. Creak*, 1660. 4to, containing eight Pages. 357

The Orders, Laws, and ancient Customs of *Swans*. By *John Witherings*, Esq; Master and Governor of the Royal Game of *Swans* and *Cygnets* throughout *England*. *London*, printed in 1664. 4to, containing six Pages. 359

Gods Warning to his People of *England*, by the great Overflowing of the Waters or *Floudes*, lately hapned in *South-Wales*, and many other Places. Wherein is described the great Losses, and wonderful Damages, that hapned thereby, by the Drowning of many Townes and Villages, to the vttter Vndooing of many Thousandes of People. Printed at *London* for *W. Barley*, and *Is. Bayly*, and are to be solde in *Gratious Street*. 1607. 4to, black Letter, containing twelve Pages. 363

A Packe of *Spanish* Lyes, sent Abroad in the World; first printed in *Spain*, in the *Spanish* Tongue, and translated out of the Originall. Now ripped vp, vnfolded, and, by iust Examination, condemned, as conteyning false, corrupt, and detestable Wares, worthy to be damned and burned.

Thou shalt destroy them that speak Lyes, the Lord wil abhorre the bloody and deceitfull Man.

Psal v. ver. 6.

Imprinted at *London*, by the Deputies of *Christoph*

- pher Barker*, Printer to the Queenes most excellent Maieſtie. 1588. 4to, in black Letter, containing thirteen Pages. 368
- England's Way to win Wealth, and to employ Ships and Mariners: Or, a plain Deſcription what great Profit it will bring unto the Commonwealth of England*, by the erecting, building, and adventuring of Buſſes to Sea a Fiſhing: With a true Relation of the ineſtimable Wealth that is yearly taken out of his Maieſty's Seas by the *Hollanders*, by their great Number of Buſſes, Pinks, and Line-boats: And alſo a Diſcourſe of the Sea-coaſt Towns of *England*; and the moſt fit and commodious Places and Harbours that we have for Buſſes; and of the ſmall Number of our Fiſhermen; and alſo the true Valuation, and whole Charge of building and furniſhing to Sea Buſſes and Pinks, after the *Holland* Manner. By *Tobias Gentleman*, Fiſherman and Mariner. Printed at *London* for *Nathaniel Butter*, 1614. 4to, containing fifty Pages, excluſive of the Dedication. 378
- The Royal Fiſhing Revived. Wherein is demonſtrated, from what Cauſes the *Dutch* have upon the Matter ingroſſed the Fiſhing Trade in his Maieſty's Seas, wherein the Principles of all the Trades they drive in the World are chiefly founded: As alſo, from what Cauſes the *Engliſh* have loſt the Fiſhing Trade, to the Endangering the ſmall Remainder of the Trades they yet enjoy. Together with Expedients by which, the Fiſhing Trade may be redeemed by the *Engliſh*; and Propoſals for Carrying on ſo great a Work. Humbly offered to the Conſideration of the King and Parliament. *London*, printed by *Thomas Ratcliffe* for the Author, 1670. 4to, containing twelve Pages. 392
- An Admonitioun direct to the trew Lordis Mantenaris of the Kingis Graces Authoritie, M. G. B. Imprentit at *Striviling* be *Robert Lekprevik*, Anno Dom. 1571. 8vo, containing thirty Pages in the *Scotiſh* Tongue. 395
- The Declaration of the moſt Chriſtian King of *France* and *Navarre*, againſt the moſt horrid Proceedings of a rebellious Party of Parliament-men and Soldiers, in *England*, againſt their King and Country. Translated out of *French* by *P. B.* 404
- A Relation of ſuch Things as were obſerved to happen in the Journey of the Right Honourable *Charles* Earl of *Nottingham*, Lord High Admiral of *England*, his Highneſſ's Ambaſſador to the King of *Spain*: Being ſent thither to take the Oath of the ſaid King, for the Maintenance of Peace between the two famous Kings of *Great-Britain* and *Spain*, according to the ſeveral Articles formerly concluded on by the Conſtable of *Caſtile* in *England* in the Month of *Auguſt*, 1604. Set forth by Authority. By *Rob. Trefwell*, Eſq; *Somerſet-Herald*. *London*, printed by *Melchiſedeck Bradwood* for *Gregory Seaton*, and are to be ſold at his Shop under *Alderſgate*, 1605. 4to, containing forty-fix Pages, including the Preface. 405
- A Narrative of the late Parliament (ſo called) their Election and Appearing; the Secluſion of a great Part of them; the Sitting of the Reſt: With an Account of the Places of Profit, Salaries, and Advantages which they hold and receive under the preſent Power; with ſome Queries thereupon, and upon the moſt material Acts and Proceedings paſſed by them: All humbly propoſed to Conſideration, and publiſhed for Information of the People, by a Friend to the Common-wealth, and to its dear-bought Rights and Freedom. Anno 1657. 4to, containing fixty-three Pages. 430
- A ſecond Narrative of the late Parliament (ſo called). Wherein, after a brief Reciting ſome remarkable Paſſages in the former Narrative, is given an Account of their ſecond Meeting, and Things tranſacted by them: As, alſo, how the *Protector* (ſo called) came ſwearing, *By the living God*, and diſſolved them, after two or three Weeks Sitting. With ſome Queries ſadly propoſed thereupon. Together with an Account of Three and Forty of their Names, who were taken out of the Houſe, and others that ſat in the Other Houſe, intended for a Houſe of Lords; but, being ſo unexpectedly diſappointed, could not take Root, with a brief Character and Deſcription of them. All humbly preſented to publick View. By a Friend to the good Old Cauſe of Juſtice, Righteouſneſs, the Freedom and Liberties o' the People, which hath coſt ſo much Blood and Treſure, to be carried on in the late Wars, and are not yet ſettled. Cursed be the Man before the Lord that riſeth up and buildeth the City *Jericho*, he ſhall lay the Foundation thereof in his Firſt-born, and in his youngſt Son ſhall he ſet up the Gates of it. *Joſh. vi. 26.*
- I have ſeen the Fooliſh taking Root; but ſuddenly I curſed his Habitation: His Children are far from Safety, and they are cruſhed in the Gate, neither is there any to deliver them. *Job v. 3, 4.* He diſappointeth the Devices of the Crafty, ſo that their Hands cannot find their Enterpriſe. *Job v. 12.*
- His Confidence ſhall be rooted out of his Tabernacle, and it ſhall bring him to the King of Terrors. *Job xviii. 14.*
- Printed in the fifth Year of *England's* Slavery, under its new Monarchy, 1658. 449
- A ſeaſonable Speech, made by a worthy Member of Parliament in the Houſe of Commons, concerning the other Houſe, *March* 1659. 468
- News from *France*; Or, a Deſcription of the Library of Cardinal *Mazarin*, before it was utterly ruined. Sent in a Letter from *Monſieur G. Naudæus*, Keeper of the publick Library. *London*, printed for *Timothy Garthwait*, at the little North Door of *St. Paul's*, 1652. 4to, containing fix Pages. 473
- A true Liſt of the Jury impanneled at *Huntingdon*. b 2 Allizes

- Affizes before Judge *Doddridge*, 1619. 476
- The Arraignment and Acquittal of Sir *Edward Mosely*, Baronet, indicted at the *King's-Bench Bar* for a Rape, upon the Body of Mrs. *Anne Swinerton*. Taken by a Reporter there present, who heard all the Circumstances thereof, whereof this is a true Copy. *London*, printed by *E. G.* for *W. L.* 1647. 4to, containing twelve Pages. *ib.*
- News from the Channel: Or, the Discovery and perfect Description of the Isle of *Serke*, appertaining to the *English Crown*, and never before publickly discoursed of: Truly setting forth the notable Stratagem whereby it was first taken, the Nature of the Place and People; their Government, Customs, Manufactures, and other Particulars, no less necessary than pleasant to be known. In a Letter from a Gentleman, now inhabiting there, to his Friend and Kinsman in *London*. *London*, printed by *John Lock*, for *John Clarke*, at the *Bible and Harp* in *West-Smithfield*, 1673. 4to, containing six Pages. 480
- Articles of High-Treason, and other High-Crimes and Misdemeanors, against the Dukes of *Portsmouth*. 484
- A brief and perfect Journal of the late Proceedings and Success of the *English Army* in the *West-Indies*, continued until *June* the 24th, 1655. Together with some Queries inserted and answered. Published for Satisfaction of all such who desire truly to be informed in these Particulars. By *I. S.* an Eye-witness. *Veritas nudata celari non potest.* *London*, printed 1655. 4to, containing twenty-seven Pages. 487
- England's Mourning Garment*; worn here by plain Shepherds, in Memory of their sacred Mistress, *Elizabeth*, Queen of Virtue, while she lived, and Theme of Sorrow, being dead. To which is added the true Manner of her Imperial Funeral: After which follows the Shepherds Spring-song, for Entertainment of King *James*, our most potent Sovereign. Dedicated to all that loved the deceased Queen, and honour the living King. *Non Verbis sed Virtute.* *London*, by *V. S.* for *Thomas Millington*, and are to be sold at his Shop under *St. Peter's Church* in *Cornhill*. 4to, containing forty-eight Pages. 500
- A true and perfect Account of the Examination, Confession, Trial, Condemnation, and Execution of *Joan Perry*, and her two Sons, *John* and *Richard Perry*, for the supposed Murder of *William Harrison*, Gent. being one of the most remarkable Occurrences which hath happened in the Memory of Man, sent in a Letter (by Sir *T. O.* of *Burton*, in the County of *Gloucester*, Knight, and one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace) to *T. S.* Doctor of Physick in *London*. Likewise Mr. *Harrison's* own Account, how he was conveyed into *Turkey*, and there made a Slave for above two Years; and then, his Master, which brought him there, dying, how he made his Escape, and what Hardship he endured; who, at last, through the Providence of God, returned to *England*, while he was supposed to be murdered; here having been his Man-servant arraigned, who falsely impeached his own Mother and Brother, as guilty of the Murder of his Master; they were all Three arraigned, convicted, and executed on *Broadway-hills* in *Gloucestershire*. *London*, printed for *Rowland Reynolds*, next *Arundel-gate*, over-against *St. Clement's Church* in the *Strand*, 1676. 4to, containing twenty-three Pages. 519
- Two Letters written by the Right Honourable *Edward Earl of Clarendon*, late Lord High Chancellor of *England*: One to his Royal Highness the Duke of *York*: The other to the Duchess, occasioned by her embracing the *Roman Catholick Religion*. 527
- A Declaration of the Right Honourable *James*, Marquis and Earl of *Montrose*, Lord *Green* and *Mugdock*, Captain General of all his Majesty's Forces, raised and to be raised for his Service, in his Kingdoms of *Great Britain*, concerning his Excellency's Resolution to settle his Majesty, *Charles the Second*, in all his Dominions, *July 9*, 1649. *London*, printed in the Year 1649. 4to, containing five Pages. 530
- The Copie of a Letter, written by one in *London* to his Friend, concerning the Credit of the late published Detection of the Doynages of the *Ladie Marrie* of *Scotland*. Without Date, *black Letter*, 12mo. containing fourteen Pages; and, by some, thought to have been written by the learned *Buchanan*. 533
- A Declaration of the favourable Dealing of her Majesty's Commissioners appointed for the Examination of certain Traitors, and of Tortures unjustly reported to be done upon them for Matters of Religion. 1583. In *black Letter*, 4to, containing six Pages. 537
- A Description of the Sect called the *Family of Love*: With their common Place of Residence. Being discovered by one Mrs. *Susanna Snow*, of *Pirford* near *Chertsey*, in the County of *Surrey*, who was vainly led away for a Time, through their base Allurements, and at length fell mad, till by a great Miracle shewn from God, she was delivered. 540
- O *Israel*, trust in the Lord, for in the Lord there is Mercy, and with him is plenteous Redemption, *Psal.* cxxx. *London* printed, 1641, *Quarto*, containing six Pages. 540

The *Dutch* Usurpation, or a brief View of the Behaviour of the States-General of the United Provinces, towards the Kings of *Great-Britain* : With some of their Cruelties and Injustices exercised upon the Subjects of the *English* Nation. As also, a Discovery of what Arts they have used to arrive at their late Grandeur, &c. By *William de Britaine*.

*Et genus humanum & mortalia temnitis arma,
At sperate Deos. Virg.*

London, printed in 1672. Quarto, containing 35 Pages.

To his Royal Highness the Duke of York *.

S I R,

Could I but use my Pen, as you your Sword,
I'd write in Blood, and kill at every Word :
The Hogans † then my Muse's Power should feel,
And find my Verse as fatal as your Steel.
But sure, great Prince, none can presume to write
With such Success as you know how to fight :
Who carry in your Looks th' Events of War,
Design'd like Cæsar for a Conqueror.
The World of your Atchievements is afraid,
While Neptune's wat'ry Kingdoms you invade ;
And that much-courted Mistress th' Ocean's now
Not by the Venetian Duke espous'd, but you.
And now, great Prince, may you victorious be,
Your Fame and Arms o'er-spreading Land and Sea.
May you our haughty Neighbours overcome,
And bring rich Spoils, and peaceful Laurels, Home ;
Whilst they their Ruin or your Pardon meet,
Sink by your Side, or fall before your Feet.

* Lord High Admiral of England.

† The Dutch.

THE Dominion of the *Belgick* Provinces being devolved to *Philip the Second*, King of *Spain*, who designing to himself the Western Monarchy, and (the best Medium to that End) was to reduce those Provinces to a Kingdom. But they being fortified with great Privileges, and many of them inconsistent with Monarchy; it was adjudged by sober Persons it would prove a Work of great Difficulty, and that he would never effect that he aimed at. Besides, the Reformation of Religion, which then began to grow to some Strength, moved the King to reduce them back to the Church of *Rome*, by the Power and Terror of the Inquisition: Which when the People violently opposed, the King then resolved to bring them by *Spanish Rhetorick* (that is by Sword and Cannon) to Obedience *. To that End, King *Philip* sends the Duke of *Alva* (an old and expert Captain) with a puissant Army to be his Viceroy amongst them. No sooner was he settled in his new Government, but he established the *Bloet-rod*, as they term it, a Council of Blood, made up most of *Spaniards*.

Anno 1567, he took off the Heads of the Counts of *Horn*, *Egmont*, and of divers other Persons of Quality; Cittadels were erected, and Taxes imposed upon the People to support them: The Political Government of the Country in many Things altered, and the People spoiled not of their Privileges only, but of their Liberties. Amongst the Reformed he brought in the Inquisition, and therein behaved himself very tyrannically. This poured Oil on the Fire, formerly kindled, and put all into a Combustion; about five-thousand Families quitted their Country, some flying into *Germany*, others into *France*, and most into *England*, where they were received with all Kindness and Civility; Churches were appointed them, they being of the Reformed Religion, and many noble and great Privileges were bestowed upon them.

During those Troubles, the Prince of *Orange* and Count *Lodowick*, his Brother, were very active, and gave the Duke of *Alva* Employment.

All *Holland*, except *Amsterdam*, followed the Fortune and Side of the Prince, together with all the Towns of *Zealand*, except *Middleburg*.

Anno 1573, the Duke of *Alva* was recalled; afterwards Don *Lewis* of *Requisens* was appointed Governor: After him, the Prince of *Parma*, who brought the *Hollanders* into a worse Case than ever.

Yet, Anno 1581, they declare, that *Philip* of *Spain* was fallen from his Government; they renounce and abjure him for their Sovereign; they break his Seals, change the Oath of Allegiance, and took a new Oath of the People, never to return to the *Spanish* Obedience.

This done, the States, for so they called themselves ever after, chose *Francis*, Duke of *Anjou*, to be their Prince, during whose unfortunate Government, the Duke of *Parma* prevailed in all Places, especially after the Death of *William* Prince of *Orange*, who was traiterously slain, Anno 1584.

Now were the *Hollanders* truly miserable, desperate of Pardon from their enraged Prince, and having no Person of Courage to head them, none of Power to protect them, but such as were likely to regard their own Profit, more than their Interest. *England* was the only Sanctuary they had now left, to which they sue, offering the Queen † the Sovereignty of their Provinces. But that heroick Queen, not intending to herself any Thing, saving the Honour of relieving her distressed Neighbours, Anno 1585, took them into her Protection, and concluded, amongst others, of these Articles, viz.

That the Queen should send them five-thousand Foot, and a thousand Horse into the *Netherlands*, to fight for them.

That they should pay her ten Pounds per Cent. for all Sums of Money, she should lend them, or disburse for them; and Interest upon Interest.

And likewise five Pounds for every *English* Gentleman, or Officer, which should die in their Service.

All which Sums of Money were to be paid unto the Queen, at the End of the War.

And that, for the Reimbursing of the said

* See the wicked Practices of the *Spaniards* against the *Netherlands*, on Page 393, Vol. II.

† *Elizabeth* of *England*.

Monies, the *Brill*, *Flushing*, and Castle of *Ramekins* were to be delivered unto the Queen, as Caution and Pledges.

The Queen, in Performance of her Agreement, sent them five-thousand Foot, and a thousand Horse, Money and a Governor, the Earl of *Leicester*, and had the Cautionary Towns delivered unto her. The renowned Sir *Philip Sidney* was the first Governor of *Flushing*, who died in their Service.

Casimir also, the Elector *Palatine's* Son, drew down to the Assistance of the States an Army of fifteen-thousand Horse and Foot, at the Instance and great Charges of the Queen.

When the Earl of *Leicester* came to wait upon the Queen, at his Going over to be their Governor; she strictly commanded the Earl, that he should have a Regard of the *English* Soldiers, and that they served God, and demeaned themselves religiously. Which they did with such exemplary Zeal, that a sober Man might have thought, that the United Provinces then stood in *Christendom*. And that pious Queen did therein well, for the *Christian* Religion was first planted in *Holland*, *Zealand*, and *Friesland*, by *Willibroad*, an *Englishman*, the first Bishop of *Utrecht*; whence by Degrees it gained on the rest of the Countries. But since, by the ill Practices of some amongst them, they are much fallen from the Purity of it.

The Queen now resolveth to set all the Royal Signatures of her Favour upon the United Provinces, and give them the most eminent Demonstrations of her Bounty and Kindness. The Staple of *English* Cloth, that was formerly at *Antwerp*, she settled at *Delf*, in great Quantities; by Reason of the great Concourse of People, which that Trade brought with it, the Town became rich, well built, and beautified with spacious Streets.

Flushing, before the *English* came thither, was a very poor Town, but by the Countenance of the Queen, the *English* Garison there, and the Trade which the *English* brought thither, it flourished in a high Measure; and, by their Means, so did all their great Towns and Cities there.

She encouraged them in their Trades, protected them in their Navigation, gave them Licenses to fish upon the *British* Seas, which before was not permitted unto them, and the *English* did courageously fight for them, to vindicate their Rights, whilst they were em-

ployed in Fishing, and in their Manufactures, by which they increased in Wealth. But one Infelicity happened unto them, that the King of *Denmark*, having taken some Displeasure against them, laid an Embargo upon seven-hundred of their Ships, which were passing backward and forward upon the *Sound* for Corn, by Reason whereof the People there were now more distressed with Fear of a Famine, than with the Sword of the Enemy. But the potent Queen presently gave them Relief, for she supplied them with great Quantities of Corn; and by her Interest, with the Disbursement of some Monies, the Ships were discharged, and came Home to their several Ports, in the United Provinces.

Now was the Queen looked upon as their only Patroness, and the *English*, the best Sinenews of their Wars, and the Atchievers of the greatest Exploits among them: Near *Newport* was fought that memorable Battle betwixt the Archduke *Albert*, and the State. The Victory, next under God, was gained for the States, by the Valour of the *English*, and the excellent Conduct of those noble and gallant Persons Sir *Francis* and Sir *Horatio Vere*.

Ostend was not walled till the *Low-Country* Wars, and then with a Mud-wall only; and not finished till the Archduke sat down before it. Insomuch as the Archduchess *Isabella* is said to have sworn, that she should not shift her Smock till the Town was taken, who, had she kept her rash Oath, had been very——: For the Town being garisoned by the *English*, and under Sir *Horatio Vere*, who was Governor thereof, held out against the Archduke a Siege of three Years, and so many Months; the *Spaniards* at this Siege lost One-hundred Thousand Men.

Breda, a Town well fortified, and the Barony of the Prince of *Orange*, from whom being taken by the *Spaniards* in the Beginning of the Wars, it was again recovered by seventy valorous *English* Soldiers; who, hiding themselves in a Boat covered with Turf, were conveyed into the Castle, which they easily mastered, and made the Prince Lord again of all his Dominions and Territories there. The Speech of one of the Soldiers there, upon that Occasion, deserves never to be forgotten; who fearing lest by his violent Noise in Coughing (though he did repress it) he should, together with himself, betray his Companions: Kill me, saith he, Fellow-Soldiers, lest we be killed.

The particular Actions, Gallantry, and noble Attempts of the *English*, here, would deserve a just Volume of themselves. By their Valour and Courage most of the *Spanish* Soldiers were so wasted and consumed, that the King of *Spain* was forced, to give a Stop to their Conquests, to send Fifty-thousand Veteran Soldiers out of *Spain* and *Italy* into *Flanders*. And the Queen did supply the States with answerable Numbers of Men and Money, insomuch as she maintained for them Forty-thousand Horse and Foot in their Service.

She made many Naval Expeditions into *America*, and there did much infect the King of *Spain*, sinking his Ships, burning his Towns, battering down his Forts and Castles, and interrupting all his Trade and Commerce there; all this to bring that King to Reason and Justice, as to the United Provinces.

The King of *Spain*, hereat exceedingly incensed, *Anno* 1588, sends his invincible *Armado* * against *England*, raised a Rebellion in *Ireland* against the Queen, sent many *Spanish* Soldiers to *Kingsale*, to the Assistance of the Rebels there, and committed many Depredations in *Cornwall* here; many sanguinary and desperate Persons were encouraged to poison, murder, and destroy her, who made many Attempts upon her Royal Person. So this excellent Queen being incircled with so many Infelicities and Troubles, and beset with so many Calamities, and being wearied with the Wars in the *Netherlands*, because they did so exhaust her Treasure, and destroy her brave People, and finding the States to grow insolent, and to perform no Agreements, and withal, observing their Subjects to grow rich by the War, of which they made a Trade and Merchandise, and her Kingdoms to be thereby impoverished; she resolved to make Peace with the *Spaniard*, being assured the *Belgick* War was never to be ended by Conquest, and to that Purpose she signified her Royal Pleasure unto the States; but finding her Majesty to be in Earnest, as she had great Reason for it, they were much perplexed. For, if she had deserted them, they had lost their chief and only Support; they sent over their Ambassadors into *England*, and, in the most humble Manner that could be, petitioned her Majesty, that she would not cast off the Cause of God and Man, and

leave sixty Towns, with a poor distressed People, a Prey to the Malice and Avarice of the barbarous *Spaniard*. But she earnestly pressed them for the Payment of her Money, adding withal Threats, that, if she was not obeyed therein, she would take such Courses, as her Lenity was not used to be acquainted with, and so dismissed them.

Hereat the States were much disturbed; and thereupon, *Anno* 1588, the distressed States sent the Lord *Warmond* and others their humble Suppliants unto her Majesty, who, in the lowest Posture of Humility, did acknowledge themselves obliged unto her for infinite Benefits.

But herein her Majesty excelled the Glory of her Ancestors, that, by how much she exceeded others in Power, by so much her Majesty excelled them in Acts of Mercy and Piety, by whose Means and Aid, the *French* † have gained many Victories, and they ‡ more.

As for the Money, which the States owed her, they beseeched her Majesty to consider the Dangers daily growing upon them, their Poverty and Disability to pay, and that, by original Agreement with her Majesty, no Monies were to be paid, till the Wars were ended.

The Queen, understanding their unjust Practices and ill Dealings with her, told them that she had been often deluded by their deceitful Supplications, ungrateful Actions, unhandsome Cavilings, and Pretences of Poverty, when their rich Cities confuted them; and she hoped God would not suffer her to be a Pattern to other Princes, to help such a People, who bear no Reverence to Superiors, nor take Care for the Advantage, Reputation, or Safety of any but themselves: And required them to pay her the Money they owed her: And advised them for the Future, that they should not seek a Remedy against growing Danger, from old Accounts by Compulsion, but rather merit new Favours by their Gratitude and Thanks for the former.

At these Expressions of her Majesty, the poor distressed States thought themselves confounded, both for their former and future Charges: Yet, considering the Name of Alliance with *England* was of exceeding Advan-

* See the History of this *Armado* on Page 111, &c. Vol. I.

† When attacked by *Spain*.

‡ The *Dutch*.

tage unto them, they resolved to submit, as they could not avoid it, to such Conditions as her Majesty should lay upon them.

The Queen again pressed them for the Payment of her Money, and for Peace; but she could not incline them to Peace, being never disposed to pay her Money, which must be at the End of the War. Yet, in Compliance with her Majesty, the Account was stated. And the principal Debt, besides Interest upon Interest, and the Loss of her Subjects in their Wars, did amount to 8,000,000 Crowns; and they did agree to pay her Majesty, during the War, 100,000 Pounds yearly, and the Remainder, when Peace was concluded, and the Cautionary Towns surrendered; and that in the mean Time 1500 *English* Soldiers should remain in the Garisons, and that the States should pay them.

The Queen, having her Debts stated, began to be more friendly to them, and wished them to follow their Trade of Fishing upon the *British* Seas; which she gave them Leave to do, that they might be the better able to pay her, and support the Charges of their War, which they did effectually.

But I could never find, that they ever paid unto her Majesty any of the Money they owed her. For it is not to be conceived, that those Persons, whom her Majesty, for so many Years, could not bring to Account, would, at the last, pay her any Thing.

But her Majesty being grown into Years, and those vigorous and great Parts, she formerly had, somewhat declining; they, that the Queen might not exact of them the Payment of her Money, according to Agreement with her, continually by Emissaries, which they had about her Majesty, and their Pensioners, did infuse Jealousies into her Head, and what Plots and secret Designs the King of *Spain* had against her Majesty, and her Dominions; which did so amuse her, that I do not observe her Majesty ever pressed them after for the Payment of any Money. But from Time to Time she supplied them with Men as they desired, and ever made good to them her own Motto, *Semper eadem*.

And as her Assistance to them was the first, so it continued to the last, that is until *March* 24, 1603, at which Time she died, having lost not fewer than 100,000 of her Subjects in that War; and having spent in Naval Expeditions, for their Sakes, against the King of *Spain*, in *America*, or elsewhere, above a Million of Mo-

ney, besides the Debt which the States owed her.

King *James* being proclaimed King, and the undoubted Heir and Successor to the Queen, the States sent their Ambassadors to the King; and, after some Compliments to him, they signify to his Majesty, that they had lost her, whose Goodness and Benefits to them were not to be expressed in Words; but they had found his Majesty as the Heir of her Kingdom, so the Imitator of her Virtues, and persuaded him to a War with *Spain*, and begged Supplies of him.

But King *James* being a wise Prince, and not to be taken with their Arts and Cunning, told them, that he had no Difference with the *Spaniard*, and also, that King *Philip* had voluntarily offered him his Assistance, if any Dispute should have arisen concerning his Kingdoms. And, for the Archduke, he made War with the Queen, not with the Realm.

This highly discomposed the States; but King *James* treated with the *Spaniards*, and concluded a League with them. And the States, such Kindness had his Majesty for them, were offered by King *James* to be comprehended in the Articles of the Treaty, but they refused; yet, by the Mediation of King *James*, a Peace was propounded to the States from the King of *Spain*; but they signified unto his Majesty, that they would not treat with the King of *Spain*, till they were declared by him *Free States*, abstracted from all Right and Title unto any of the Provinces or Places by them possessed, which he might pretend unto. All which, by the great Endeavours of King *James*, were granted unto them by the King of *Spain*. And so, *Anno* 1609, a Peace was concluded between the King of *Spain* and them.

The Provinces in the Possession of the States, at the Time of the Conclusion of the Peace, were *Holland*, *Zealand*, *West-Friesland*, *Over-yssel*, *Groningland*, *Utrecht*, *Zutphen*, three Parts of *Gelderland*; and so some Frontier Towns and Places of Contribution in *Brabant* and *Flanders*.

All which Provinces, with their Frontier Towns in *Brabant* and *Flanders*, are not so big as *Yorkshire*, one of our Counties in *England*. And there may be a greater Number of stout and gallant Men for War raised out of that one County, than they can raise out of all their Provinces.

Being now declared Free States, and Peace concluded with the King of *Spain*; yet, for their own Security, they were forced to maintain an Army in their Country. The Charge whereof could not amount to less than Six-hundred thousand Pounds yearly, besides other vast Expences, as, the Preservation of their Dikes, &c.

All, or the greatest Part thereof, they raised out of the Fishing of the *British* Seas, or on the People by Excise, and Taxes upon every Acre of Ground. Which is such, that the whole Country returns into their Hands every third Year, and by other Impositions, so insupportable in themselves, and amongst Men which would be thought to live in a Free State, that should any Prince in *Christendom* lay but half so much upon their Subjects, it would occasion a Revolt.

So that, whereas one of the first Causes of their falling off from their Prince was to free themselves from Taxes and Impositions, illegal, as they said, forced upon them, they have drawn upon themselves more arbitrary and illegal Payments, than any Nation in the World. So true it is, that, a Rebellion once suppressed, the King is more King, and the Subjects more subject: But if it thrives, and happen to be *prosperum fœdus*, and to advance itself to a *Free State*, as they call it, Tyranny and Oppression are the two Pillars, which must support it.

The States being now absolute, and having obtained a Sovereign Dominion, only the Cautionary Towns stuck in their Stomachs, and might prove a Curb to them: But, being unwilling to move the King concerning them, by the great Sums of Money they then owed him, and being not able to pay him, they would by some Projection or other, endeavour to gain them: Thereupon they resolved, as the best Expedient, not to pay the *English* Soldiers in the Cautionary Towns, who, being thereby put to Distress for Want, would be forced to borrow some Monies, for their present Support, of the States of *Zealand*, which they did; who therewith advised the States-General at the *Hague*. They, consulting with Sir *Ralph Winwood*, Ambassador for his Majesty there, who was a favourable Instrument to them in this Business, sent Instructions to the Lord *Caroon*, then their Ambassador in *England*, to acquaint the Lord Treasurer herewith. And, in case of no Satisfaction from him, to make his Addreses to the King,

which he did. His Majesty being much incensed, that his Subjects and Soldiers should starve for Want of their Pay in Foreign Parts, sent for the Lord Treasurer, who drawing his Majesty aside, and telling him how empty his Exchequer was, his Majesty told their Ambassador, that, if his Masters would pay him his Money they owed him, he would deliver up those Towns.

The next Day their Ambassador, waiting on the King, to know whether his Majesty persisted in the same Resolution, his Majesty answered, that he took the States of *Holland* to be his good Friends and Confederates, both in Point of Religion and Policy; therefore he apprehended not the least Fear of any Difference that should fall out between them. In Contemplation whereof, if they would have their Towns again, he would willingly surrender them.

The States hereupon made up the Money presently, and sent to the King. And so, *Anno 1616*, the cautionary Towns were delivered unto them.

The King, such was his Royal Bounty unto them, remitted the Interest, and five Pounds for every Gentleman, and Officer, which died in their Service.

But having gotten the Possession of their Towns (which were the Lock and Key of their Provinces) and having compounded for those exceeding great Sums of Money which they owed his Majesty (which sober Men did think they never had been able to pay, if rightly stated) they presently, from *Poor distressed People*, are swelled up to those spreading and magnificent Titles of *High and Mighty States*.

Now they make their Naval Expeditions into *America*, and other Parts of the World: And, by the Leave and License of King *James*, paying some small Tribute, they fall to their Fishing Trade upon the *British* Seas. Wherein they did so exceedingly thrive, that, towards the latter End of King *James's* Reign, they employed yearly Eight-thousand Four-hundred Vessels of all Sorts for their Trade of Fishing upon the *British* Seas, (which Number since is vastly increased) whereby they have a Seminary of Mariners ready for publick Service, or Navigation. And upon Computation it appeared, that they made in one Year of the Herrings only, caught upon the *British* Seas, the Sum of Five Millions of our Pounds; (the Custom and Tenth of Fifth
advancing

advancing to the publick Treasury no less than Eight-hundred thousand Pounds) besides the Cod, Ling, Hakes, Pilchard, and other Fish, computed to amount unto near three Millions more.

By Reason of this Multitude of Ships and Mariners, they have extended their Trade to all Parts of the World, exporting for the most Part, in all their Voyages, our Herrings and Fish; in Exchange whereof, they return the several Commodities of other Countries, and sell the same at their own Prices. Great Part of their Fish they sell for ready Money, which commonly they export of the finest Gold and Silver, and, coming Home, recoin it of a baser Alloy, under their own Stamp; which advances a great Profit to them. The Returns, which they make for their Fish in other Commodities, amount to a vast Sum: And all this Wealth, Riches, and Grandeur, is derived unto them from the Indulgency and Bounty of the Kings of *Great-Britain*.

The *Hollanders* now beginning to be considerable in the World, by reason of the many Royal Favours wherewith they are enriched by the Crown of *England*: The *English* and they having several Factories and Places in the Isles of *Molucca's*, *Banda*, and *Amboyna*, and elsewhere in (the *East-Indies*, the *English* being some Years settled there before the *Hollanders* had made any Discovery of those Islands) *Anno* 1619, there was a solemn League and Agreement by King *James*, and the States of the United Provinces, in a strict Alliance, and social Confederacy of the *English East-India* Company, and that of the United Provinces, for the better Advancing and Carrying on of the Trade and Commerce in those Islands, and elsewhere in the *East-Indies*.

Here are so many Marks of Kindness, such ample Demonstrations of Favour, as no People could have greater Obligations (if any Principles of Honour or Justice could oblige them) to make Returns of Gratitude, and give the greatest Instance of their Sincerity and Faithfulness to the Kings of *Great-Britain*, and the *English* Nation. But, with them, *Favours past are not accounted; they love no Bounty, but what is merely future*.

At *Amboyna* (one of the *Scyndaë*, or *Setibe* Islands, lying near *Seran*, and hath many lesser Islands depending upon it, it is of the Circuit of sixty Leagues) an Island which bears Cloves plentifully, for Gathering and Buying whereof

the *English* Company had placed five several Factories: The Head of all at the Town of *Amboyna* (so called from the Island, the chief Town in it) two at *Hitto*, and *Larico*, in the same Island; and two others at *Latro*, and *Cambello*, in the Island of *Seran*. But the *Hollanders* observing the *English* to be better beloved by the Natives than themselves, and that they began highly to improve and gain by their Trade and Traffick, hating that any should thrive but themselves, *Anno* 1622, upon Pretence of a Plot between the *English* and the *Japonesse* to betray their Fortress in the Town of *Amboyna* (which was built at the Charge of the *English*, and for the Safety of Trade and Commerce) the *Hollanders* having about Two-hundred Soldiers there (to the End they might ingross the whole Trade and Traffick of the said Islands to themselves) most treacherously murdered, and with Fire and Water tortured the *English* there, far exceeding the Barbarity of all Nations, and seized upon their Factories and Goods, to the Value of Four-hundred thousand Pounds: All the *English* and *Japonesse*, which they could meet with, they sent into their own Islands to be their Slaves.

An Act, so horrid! that the *Hollanders* are infamous to this very Day among the rude and savage *Indians*, for their barbarous Inhumanity executed upon the *English* (the greatest Patrons, under God, they ever had in the World.) King *James*, being made acquainted with this barbarous Fact, told the States Ambassador, that he never read or heard of a more cruel and impious Act. *But I do forgive them*, said the King, *and I hope God will: But my Son's Son will revenge this Blood, and punish this horrid Massacre*. The King was a wise Prince; and, believe it, Wisdom is next Door to Prophecy.

Having thus murdered the *English* (their Insolence and Ingratitude did not end there, but) they forcibly seized upon the Islands of *Seran*, *Nero*, *Waire*, *Rosingen*, *Latyo*, *Cambello*, *Nitto*, *Larica*, *Lantare*, the Islands of *Poloroone*, near neighbouring to the *Mollucca's*, *Polaway*, and *Machasser*, Islands of *Banda*; all which Islands were formerly surrendered, by the general Consent and Act of the Natives unto the *English*, and under the Sovereignty of the Kings of *England*. They seize upon their Factories and Goods there, and possess themselves of One-thousand eight-hundred *English*.

lish, which they disposed of into their own Islands.

By this Artifice they gained to themselves *Amboyna*, *Banda*, the *Mollucca* Islands, *Ternate*, *Tidor*, *Maner*, *Rochian*, *Machiam*, and *Botono*, with some others: In all which the *English* had their Factories, and some Castles, Islands productive of Cloves, Nutmegs, Mace, Cinnamon, and other rich Commodities; from whence the *Persians*, *Turks*, *Chinese*, and *Africans* fetched them. But, by Reason the *Hollanders* were superior to them in Strength, and that horrid Act of *Amboyna* had made a sad Impression upon their Spirits, expecting the same Measure of Cruelty from them, as they of *Amboyna*) they were forced to quit the said Island and Factories.

So that these insolent and ingrateful Persons have gained to themselves solely the Trade of the whole World for Spices.

By the Loss of which Islands, there is drained yearly by them out of the King of *England's* Dominions for Spices, Four-hundred thousand Pounds; besides, the Loss of the Trade in those Islands to the *English* (which would have much improved and enlarged itself in other Places) cannot amount unto less than four Millions of Pounds *Sterling* yearly, though formerly some inconsiderable Quantities of them did grow in *Cupe*, *Duco*, *Montio*, and *Mara*, but of late not any. The Advantage hereof cannot amount unto the *Hollanders* less than seven Millions of Pounds *Sterling* yearly: They setting what Rates and Prices they please upon these Commodities.

By these most unjust Practices of the *Hollanders*, the Stock of the *English* Company, which did amount unto about Sixteen-hundred thousand Pounds was the greatest Part of it lost.

Poloroone, by the general and voluntary Act of the chief Men of the Country, was surrendered into the Power of King *James*, and the Possession thereof was given, to his Majesty's Use, to Captain *Courtrop*, December 23, Anno 1616. No other Nation, at that Time, having any Interest in it, or Pretension to it, being a very rich and plentiful Island: From whence the *English* might have expected great Treasure and Advantages. The *Hollanders*, notwithstanding their League and Treaty with King *James*, Anno 1619, the *English* being then in Possession of it, with great Force entered the said Island, demolished all their Buildings, pulled up all their Nutmeg-trees, and

sent them into their own Islands to be planted; destroyed all their Factories there, and seized upon all their Goods, and forced all the *English* from thence, and to dispeople it, that it might be of no Use to the *English* for the future, under Colour of a Plot that the *Oran-keys* and Nobles of *Poloroone* had conspired with the People of *Seran* to massacre the *Dutch*, as well at *Poloroone* as *Poloway*: The *Dutch* Governor at *Poloway* sent Command to the *Oran-keys*, that they should come over to him; a Priest and Seventy *Oran-keys* immediately took a Prow, or small Vessel, of their own, and embarked themselves for *Poloway*. As soon as they were arrived, they were carried Prisoners to the Castle. Then the Governor, with Two-hundred Soldiers, went to *Poloroone*, whence he fetched the rest of the *Oran-keys*, and committed them Prisoners to the same Castle; and presently were brought to the Torture with Fire and Water, as they served the *English* at *Amboyna*. Two of them died in their Tortures; the rest, being one-hundred and sixty-two, were all, upon their forced Confessions, condemned and executed. The Priest, when he came to the Place of Execution, spake these Words, in the *Mallatian* Tongue; "All ye, great and small, rich and poor, black and white, look to it, we have committed no Fault." And when he would have spoken more, he was taken by the Head and Feet, laid along, and cut in two by the Middle. Their Wives, Children, and Slaves, with all their Goods, were seized by the *Hollanders*, and sent into their other Islands.

And this the *Hollanders* did, because the *Oran-keys* had a great Love for the *English*.

So that we may perceive the sole Design of the *Hollanders* is, to get the Riches, Trade, and Dominion of the whole *Indies* into their own Power. And therefore they think any *Medium* just, subservient to that End.

The *Hollanders* having forcibly taken the Town and Castle of *Mallaca* from the *Portuguese*, suffer no Ships of any King or Prince in *Europe* to pass the *Streights* of *Mallaca*, into the South-Seas to *China*, &c. upon Pain of Seizure, or Confiscation of Men, Ships, and Goods.

And to that Purpose they grant their Commissions to the Captains of their Ships, to bring all the *Streights* of *Mallaca*, which *Streights* were free for all Ships to pass, till the Restraint and Usurpation of the *Hollanders* into *Mallaca*,

ca, or else to sink, or burn them by their Sides.

This Restraint is Loss to the *English* Three-hundred thousand Pounds yearly, and Advantage to the *Hollanders* Five-hundred thousand Pounds yearly.

Anno 1620, *Cabo de bon Esperanza* * was in the Possession of the *English*, and by them taken for the Use of King *James*. But since the *English* have been forced out by the *Hollanders*, where they have a flourishing Plantation.

Thereupon Anno 1620, they seized upon two *English* Ships, the *Bear* and the *Star*, in the *Streights* of *Mallaca*, going to *China*, and confiscated the Ships and Goods, valued at Fifteen-hundred thousand Pounds.

The Ship *Bona Esperanza*, an *English* Vessel, Anno 1635, going into *China*, by the *Streights* of *Mallaca*, was violently assaulted by three *Dutch* Men of War; the Master and many of his Men killed, and brought into *Mallaca*; and there the Ship and Goods were confiscated, valued at One-hundred thousand Pounds.

The *Dragon* and *Catharine*, two *English* Ships of Sir *William Curteen*, valued at Three-hundred thousand Pounds, besides their Commanders, and others, who had very great Estates therein, Anno 1636, were set upon by seven *Dutch* Men of War, as they past the *Streights* of *Mallaca* from *China*, and by them taken. The Men were tied Back to Back, and flung Over-board; the Goods, being taken out of the said Ships, were seized to the Use of the States there; and the Ships sunk, that it might not be known who committed that cruel Fact.

In *Aru* and *Manucado* in *Sumatia*, an Oriental Island, the *English* had several Factories there, by the Consent of the King and Natives; but, by the Practice of the *Hollanders*, Anno 1625, they were all forced to leave their Factories, and the Places.

In *Pachane*, the chief City of *Pachane*, one of the Kingdoms of *Siam* in *India*, the *English* had several Factories there; but, by the unjust Practices of the *Hollanders*, they were compelled to quit the Country, and their Factories, to an inexpressible Loss to the *English*. *Pachane* being a great Country for Gold, Silver, Pearls, precious Stones, and many other rich Commodities.

The *Hollanders*, Anno 1636, made War against the King of *Bantam*, one of the Kings of *Java major*, for that he had a great Kindness for the *English*, and for that he permitted them to have several Factories in *Sunda* and *Jambe* for Pepper; and by this Art would have driven the *English* from thence, and their chief Pepper Trade: And so would have shut them out, both of the *Streights* of *Sunda* and *Mallaca*.

Which, from these Men, we may learn, That those, which study to be great by any Means, must by all Means forget to be good; they must dismiss that puny Thing, Conscience; for there is no such *Remora* to Grandeur, as a coy and squeamish Conscience: And it is observed by a learned Gentleman, had *Alexander* boggled at Invading other Men's Kingdoms, he had never wept for the Scarcity of Worlds.

The Oppressions and Injuries of these Men in *India*, not only to the *English*, but to the Subjects of many of the Kings and Princes in *Europe*, are not to be expressed, (and indeed they are fitter for our Wonder than our Words.) It were to be desired, that they would set forth a Manifesto to the World of the particular Losses they and their Subjects have sustained by the Insolencies and Usurpations of these Men. And then they would be as much scorned, by every good Man in *Europe*, as they are now hated by the *Indians* in *America*: For the *Indians*, though they have no Kindness for the *Spaniard*, yet they look upon him as a Gentleman, but the *Hollanders* they abhor, for their sordid Acts, and unjust Practices.

As they have made themselves Masters of the South Seas, so having, Anno 1662, taken *Cochin* from the *Portuguese*, and other Ports upon the Coasts of *Malabar*, they have the sole Command upon the North Seas from *Malabar* to *India*, *Persia*, *Arabia*, the *Red-Sea*, and *Mosambique*, all along to *Cabo de bon Esperanza*; so they will in a short Time restrain all Kings and Princes in *Europe*, and their Subjects, to have a Trade or Commerce in those Parts.

And, whether it may not, by the Help of a little Logick, be concluded out of their Stile, consider, The States-General of the United Provinces of *Batavia*, *Amboyna*, *Tewan*, &c.

* The Cape of Good Hope.

Commanders of all the Seas of the World; Protectors of all the Kings and Princes in *Europe*; and supreme Moderators of all the Affairs in *Christendom*: For so they stile and write themselves in the *East-Indies*.

Now they are High and Mighty States in-

deed: Ambition is never so high, but she thinks still to mount; that Station which lately seemed the Top, is but a Step to her now; and what before was great, in Desiring, seems little, being once in Power.

The Method and Arts which the States have used in India, to enlarge their Dominions, and exclude others from Trade or Commerce there.

1. **T**HEY are in a perpetual State of Hostility, ever warring upon some Prince or other; and thereby gain either Tribute or Dominion.

2. When they have to do with any King or Prince, they order their Affairs so, that he must perform first; and, when he hath done, they are States, and so are free.

3. They encourage the Natives, upon every small Occasion of Discontent, to arm against their Prince, promising them their Assistance, which they exactly perform. When they have conquered the King, and taken his Castles and Ports, which they first secure, making themselves Masters of the Seas and great Rivers, then they subdue the Natives, and so vest in themselves sovereign Dominion, and make both King and Natives their Vassals.

4. If the Natives take up Arms against their Prince, as many Times they do, then they encourage him against his rebellious Subjects, and give him their Assistance; when the Natives are subdued, then they conquer the King himself, or else demand so much for their Assistance, that he is not able to pay, and so he must submit himself and his Dominions to their boundless Ambition.

5. If there be any Wars between Prince and Prince, they will be sure to fall in with one of them, and give him their Aid, and so make War in the other Prince's Dominions. When that Prince is subdued, and themselves settled in his Dominions, then they reduce the other Prince to their Obedience, having some Castles or Ports in his Dominions, which do command the Whole.

6. If they have any Places of Concern, and the Subjects of any Prince in *Europe* have any Factories there, which they cannot fairly dismiss, then they lay such great Taxes and Impositions upon the Natives, that they are forced to Arms. When they are subdued, then they charge the Subjects of that Prince,

as Conspirators and Abettors of the Natives; and so seize upon all their Goods and Factories, and force them to quit the Country, or else send them into some of their Islands to be Slaves.

7. If any Prince in *Europe* make any Treaty or League with the States, concerning any Affairs in *India*, they send to the States of *Batavia* private Instructions, contrary to their publick Agreement; so that all Treaties and Leagues, as to the Affairs of *India*, are ineffectual.

8. Where they have Footing in any Island or Dominion, they claim by Conquest, and so lay what Taxes they please upon the Natives. And, being in by Conquest, they are Proprietaries, and so exclude the Subjects of any King or Prince from Trade there.

9. If the Subjects of any King or Prince in *Europe* have Factories in the Dominions of any Prince there, if they begin to be considerable, they take some Occasion to war against that Prince; and, upon Treaty, charge those Subjects to be the Cause of the War; so, if the Prince will have Peace, he must seize their Factories and Goods, and banish them his Country.

10. They pretend great Kindness to their Neighbour Princes, and enter into a League Offensive and Defensive with them; and by that Means get the Favour of those Princes to have some Ports or strong Castles for Defence of their Trade, as they pretend, in their Territories. When that is done, they either make War themselves, and so those Princes must aid them, or else persuade the Princes their Allies to make War upon another Prince; which they do, and so fight one Prince against another; and, when they are sufficiently weakened, they conquer them all.

11. If they have any Difference with any potent King or Prince, they get Time; if it be for their Advantage, they give good Words, but

but part with no Money. That done, they make their Addresses to some Favourite of that Prince, which do all in the Court of the *Indian* Kings, and so with small Charges they effect great Matters.

By these Steps they have climbed up to those immense Pyramids of Dominion and Power in the *Indies*, that they are become formidable to the greatest Emperors and Princes there; ever making good in their Practice that Lemma of *Loyola*, the Apostle of their State,

Cavete vobis Principes.

They have excluded the Subjects of all Kings and Princes in *Europe* from Traffick and Commerce, where they have any Territories or Power. And, by reason of the Dominion they have in the South Seas, and the Conquests and Fortifications they make upon the North Seas, all their Subjects will finally be debarred from any Traffick or Trade there.

Of what dangerous Consequence this will prove, it is very well becoming the Wisdom of the greatest Kings and Princes to consider. For there are a Generation which are born to be the Plague, Disquiet, and Scourge of *Europe*; and they gladly sacrifice the publick Peace of *Christendom* to their own private Interest.

If we consider, how many brave and large Dominions in the *East Indies* were under the Sovereignty of the Kings of *Great-Britain*, what flourishing Factories their Subjects had there, how great Kings they might have been in Treasure and Dominion, how rich their Subjects, it cannot but discompose an *English* Spirit, that this King should be outed of all those Dominions, and his Subjects, divested of their Riches and Hopes, by a People who had nothing but the Favour of the King of *Great-Britain* to support them, nor no Fortrefs to defend them but that of *Ambayna*, and that built by the Money of the *English* Company.

Well, we may see what Treachery and Perfidiousness can do, being accompanied with Ambition and Industry; but they will, before long, find, that slippery are those Foundations of Might and Greatness, which are not laid upon the Principles of Justice, and regulated by the Maxims of Christian Piety.

And as *America* was the Theatre where they acted these Tragedies, and unparalleled Insolencies; so they have not spared to manifest their Ingratitude, Affronts, and highest Injuries against the Kings of *Great-Britain*, and the *English* Nation here in *Europe*.

Anno 1639, when his Catholick Majesty, sent his Armado with some Soldiers into *Flan-*
ders, to strengthen his Garisons there, but by cross Winds were driven upon the *English* Coasts; the States equipped out a great Fleet of Men of War, charged the *Spanish Armado*, ravished his Ships out of the Harbours of his late Majesty * at *Dover*, and destroyed most of that Fleet, though in his Majesty's Protection and Dominions, and against his Majesty's express Command; thereby usurping Sovereignty to themselves, and giving Laws to his Majesty in his own Dominions. A bold Affront!

And, certainly, they could not think but his Majesty did highly resent it. But, to keep him busied at Home, and that his Majesty might have no Opportunity to bring them to Justice for their Insolence, there being, Anno 1639, some Distempers † in *Scotland*, they did greatly promote them, and contributed their Assistance to them, in all Manner of Military Provisions.

Monarchy, and with that the Glory of the *English* Nation, was now ‡ departed; the People model themselves into a Commonwealth, they take a full Prospect of the Usurpations, Injuries and Oppressions of the States, which had such a horrid Complexion of Injustice upon them, that the new Commonwealth § denounce War against the old States ¶; they obtain many signal Victories, and had much disabled their Naval Forces. Now, the States being not well able to contest with the *English* Valour, they project how they might deliver themselves from the Fury of these Men. At last, they having by their Emissaries first diffeminated Sedition amongst the People, whereby the Commonwealth became a Burthen to the Nation, and wise Men began to be troubled at the ill Face of Affairs, they adjudged the best Expedient was to set up a single Person, the States being now sensible of their former Error, in not supporting the *English* Monarchy, as their best Safety and greatest Protection; *Oliver Cromwell*, as

* King Charles I.
† Of *England*.

† *al.* Disturbances.
§ Of *Holland*.

‡ In the Time of the grand Rebellion of 1641.

the fittest Person for such a bold-faced Treason, by their underhand Practice, and Paying to him some hundred-thousand Pounds, is prevailed with to take upon him the Government of the Nation. The War is continued against them with great Success, yet, by their Interest, they obtained a Treaty. And, thereupon paying a Million of Pounds to *Oliver*, a Peace is concluded, but the most dishonourable and unjust that ever was to this Nation. But such as it was, it continued till his Majesty's * blessed Restoration.

Anno 1641, there happening some Difference betwixt his late Majesty and his Parliament, they sent over their Rabbies of Sedition here into *England*, and infused their Antimonarchical Principles and dangerous Doctrines into some giddy Heads of the *English* Nation, who thereby became so intoxicated, that they were never at Rest, till, like Men infected with the Plague, they infected others; and, thereby, a great Part of the People became disobedient to the Laws of the Nation, and Rebels to their King. An Army of these Men were raised, they having their chief Officers and Commanders, and all Warlike Provisions, out of the *United Provinces*, to bring Destruction to the King, and Desolation to the Kingdom; thereby that great King being reduced to Straights, notwithstanding the many Obligations of the States to his Majesty, they could never be induced to contribute any Aid or Assistance to redeem that excellent Prince from so great an Abyss of Misery, or to preserve the Kingdom from Ruin and Confusion, which with their Assistance might have been easily prevented.

But the States were so far from any Act of Charity or Piety, that *Amsterdam* was made the great *Emporium*, or Market for the Rebels, to sell those rich and costly Goods, which they had plundered from his Majesty's best Subjects in *England*, whereas no King or Prince in *Christendom* would suffer them to make Use of any of their Ports for that Purpose, and the best Furniture that some of the States have in their Houses, at this very Day, are many of those stolen Goods.

And by this Means they brought Poverty and Misery to this Nation, Riches and Plenty to themselves.

This unfortunate Nation being thus in a Combustion, and all befried, the *Hogan Mo-*

gans with Joy, as an ingenious Man observed, did warm their Hands at those unhappy Flames, which they themselves had kindled, tuning their merry Harps, when others were weeping over a Kingdom's Funeral. In *England*, there being nothing but Confusion and Ruin, nothing to be seen but the Convulsions of a dying State, his now sacred Majesty, for his own Safety and Security, withdrew himself out of *England*, and resolved to live for some Time, in his Solitudes, in the *Belgick* Provinces; but the States were so far from affording him any Comfort, as a distressed Prince, or yielding him any Kindness, as their best Friend and greatest Patron, that, if his Majesty had not had timely Notice of it, it is credibly said, that he had been delivered up, in their Territories, as a Sacrifice to the Fury of his cruellest Enemy.

His Majesty, *Anno 1660*, being restored to his Kingdoms, forgetting all their former Unkindnesses and Ingratitudes, his Care was to conclude a strict League with the said States. But no sooner was it concluded, but they return to their usual Practice of breaking Articles, who expect an exact Observance of them from others, but perform none themselves. Thereupon his Majesty, 1664, was stirred up by the Complaints of his People, and the unanimous Votes of both Houses of Parliament, to defend the Rights of his Crown, and the Liberties of his People, which the States had most notoriously invaded; yet his Majesty to prevent the Effusion of Blood (*as Tyrants shed Blood for Pleasure, Kings for Necessity*) spent the whole Summer in Negotiations to bring them to Reason, but all his Endeavours proved ineffectual.

Thereupon, *Anno 1665*, ensued the War, and continued to the Year 1667, wherein his Majesty obtained so many signal Victories, that, by their humble Supplications and Addresses to his Majesty for Peace, he was induced to a Treaty; and, his Majesty having the Guaranty of the most Christian King, and of the said States, that no Act of Hostility, during the said Treaty, should be attempted by them against his Majesty, or any of his Dominions, thereupon his Majesty did forbear to equip his Fleet. Yet the said States, contrary to their Faith, during the said Treaty, with their Fleet, tho' not half manned or victualled, for any Time, most treacherously invaded his Majesty's Domi-

* King *Charles II.*

nions, burnt and committed Destruction upon several of his Majesty's Navy Royal * in his own Ports and Harbour. Whereas, if his Majesty had set forth his Fleet, they had not been able to have put to Sea that Year, for Want of Mariners, and other Discouragements upon them, having received so many memorable Defeats by the Valour and Courage of his Subjects.

No sooner was there a Peace concluded, but every Article was broken by them; and no Wonder, for it is a Maxim of their State, that *all Alliance as to them is inconsiderable; the Foundation of their Greatness and Safety consists in their own Power and Strength*; therefore, to keep any Article is of no Consideration to them.

Now they invade his Majesty's Fishing upon the *British* Seas, without his Royal License; they refuse to strike Sail, and dispute the Sovereignty of the *British* Seas. Affronts so high, and Indignities so transcendent, that no King or Potentate, except these Men, did ever so much as question any of them.

It doth appear by the Records in the *Tower* †, and the Municipal Laws of this Nation, that the Kings of *England* have had ever from the Time of the *Romans* an absolute and uninterrupted Right, and exclusive Property in the Sovereignty in the *British* Seas, in the Passages and Fishing thereof; and have Power to make Laws, and exercise supreme Jurisdiction over all Persons, and in all Cases, within or upon the said Seas, as it was agreed, 26 E. I. by the Agents and Ambassadors of *Genoa*, *Catalonia*, *Spain*, *Albaine*, *Zealand*, *Holland*, *Friesland*, *Denmark*, *Norway*, and divers other Places in the Empire. And by all the States and Princes of *Europe*, in a Case then in Question between the King of *England* and his most Christian Majesty, concerning *Rayner Grimbold*, his Admiral, exercising some Jurisdiction upon the *British* Seas.

The Laws of *Olleron* which, after the *Rhodian* Laws were antiquated, have now near five-hundred Years been received by all the Christian World for Regulating Sea-affairs, and Deciding of Maritime Controversies, were first declared by King *Richard the First*, at his Return from the *Holy Land*, and by him caused to be published in the Isle of *Olleron*, as belonging to the Dutchy of *Aquitain*.

If the Subjects of any King or Prince have

a Right to fish in the *British* Seas, I do desire to be satisfied, what should be the Reason that all Neighbour Princes have by Treaty obtained License from the Kings of *England*, for their Subjects to fish in those Seas, and have paid Tribute, as it doth appear by the Licenses granted by *Henry the Fourth* unto the *French*; by *Henry the Sixth* unto the Dukes of *Burgundy*; to those of *Brabant* and *Flanders* by *Edward the Fourth*; to *Francis*, Duke of *Bretagne*, for his Subjects; *Philip the Second*, King of *Spain*, in the first Year of Queen *Mary*, obtained a License for his Subjects, to fish upon the North-coast of *Ireland*, for the Term of twenty-one Years, paying yearly for the same a thousand Pounds, which was accordingly paid into the Exchequer of *Ireland*.

And the Precedents, in *R. I. King John*, *Edw. III.* and other Kings, are almost infinite.

And, if any King, or Prince, could pretend to any Right, certainly his most Christian Majesty hath as good a Pretence as any. But that King, by the special License of the Kings of *England*, and not otherwise, hath fished upon the *British* Coasts, with a set and limited Number of Boats; and that for his own Family, and being likewise to observe the Laws and Orders of his own Fishermen; for Breach whereof, divers of his Subjects have been taken and imprisoned in *Dover-castle*, and elsewhere, as doth appear by many Precedents in the Times of *Edw. III. H. IV. H. VII. &c.* in the *Tower*.

Neither is this singular in the King of *England* only; for, in *Russia*, many Leagues from the Main, Fishermen do pay for their Fishing great Taxes to the Emperor of *Russia*; and, in most Places, other Nations are prohibited to fish.

The King of *Denmark* doth the like, and taketh great Tribute, both at *Wardhouse* and the *Sound*.

And the like he doth now for *Norway*.

All the bordering Princes of *Italy* do the like within the *Mediterranean* Seas.

The States do take an Imposition upon Fish which is taken upon the *British* Seas, and within the Streams and Dominions of other Princes.

The *Hollanders* do allow the tenth Fish, both in *Russia*, *Lappia*, and other Places, or pay a Composition for the same; and do also

* At *Chatbam* in the River *Medway*.

† 26 *Edw. de Superioritate Maris Anglici.*

pay a Tribute in the *Sound*, for Passage to fetch the said Fish.

But I shall not give myself any Trouble in a Point so clear. I would desire to know of the *Hollanders*, By what Right or Title they fish upon the *British* Seas? If they have a Right, Why did the Earls of *Holland*, and themselves after the said Earls, take Licenses from the Kings of *England*, for their Subjects to fish and pay Tribute? As they have done, as it appeareth by many ancient Precedents in the *Tower*.

But now, I remember, it is a Principle of their State, “ That, if they get the Possession
“ of any Thing, never to dispute the Right,
“ so it be of Conveniency or Profit to them
“ to keep it.”

The next is the Striking of the Sail, which is nothing, but an humble Acknowledgment of his Majesty's Sovereignty of the *British* Seas, and a grateful Submission for their Liberty to pass upon them: For Strangers (by the Law and Custom of the *British* Seas) being to pass those Seas, either in coming to *England*, or going to any other Place (without so much as touching upon any of his Majesty's Dominions) have used to take safe Conducts and Licenses of the Kings of *England*, to secure and protect them in their Passage*. The Precedents are exceeding many amongst the Records in the *Tower*: The Striking of the Sail is one of the ancientest Prerogatives of the Crown of *England*; for, I observe, in the second Year of King *John*, it was declared at *Hastings* by the King, with the Advice of his Lords Temporal, for a Law and Custom of the Sea, “ That, if
“ a Lieutenant, in any Voyage, being or-
“ dained by the King, doth encounter upon
“ the Sea any Ship or Vessel, laden or unla-
“ den, that will not strike, or vail their Bon-
“ nets at the Commandment of the Lieute-
“ nant of the King, or of the Admiral of the
“ King, or his Lieutenant, but will fight a-
“ gainst them of the Fleet; that, if they can be
“ taken, they be reputed as Enemies, and their
“ Ships, Vessels, and Goods taken and for-
“ feited, as the Goods of Enemies. And
“ that the common People, being in the same,
“ be chastised, by Imprisonment of their Bo-
“ dies for their Rebellion. *Inter Leges Ma-*

rias, Anna secundo Johannis Regis, amongst the Records of the *Tower*.

The *Hollanders*, therefore, refusing to strike Sail, do deny his Majesty's Sovereignty in the Seas (one of the most precious Jewels of the Crown, and) the principal Means of the Trade, Wealth, and Safety of this Nation, and which all true *Englishmen*, with the Hazard of their Lives and Fortunes, are obliged to preserve and maintain; for *Imperator Maris est Dominus Terræ*†.

And, as they have denied his Majesty's Sovereignty, so they have, by their Artifice, supplanted the Trade and Traffick of his Subjects, which are the only Pillars of Riches and Safety to this Nation.

Consult the *Muscovia*‡, *Turky*, &c. Companies, enquire at the *Exchanges*, they will all tell you, It is gone, whither I know not, but into *Amsterdam* and the *United Provinces*.

The *English* are as active and industrious a People as any, but (of a more generous and noble Alloy) they abhor to have Trade by those base Practices, or to gain it by those fordid Means, as the *Hollanders* do. I doubt not but the *English* Nation, being sensible of the Injuries and Oppressions done them by these Men, will, in a short Time, by their Sword and Valour, reduce them to Reason.

And, as they have supplanted the Trade of his Majesty's Subjects, so they have endeavoured to make a Diminution of his own Glory, by abusive Pictures and false Libels, not only in their own Territories, but in most of the Dominions of the Kings and Princes of *Europe*, where the Name of the King of *Great-Britain* is renowned. “ Reputation
“ Abroad, and Reverence at Home, are the
“ Pillars of Safety and Sovereignty.”

By these Arts they have endeavoured, not only to lessen his Majesty's Reputation Abroad, but to bring Contempt upon him, even amongst his own Subjects at Home. Without Doubt, his Majesty's good Subjects have a great Sentiment of these Indignities, and will not only carry an Antidote in their Ears against the Poison of these Libels, but, with their Swords, Lives, and Fortunes, will vindicate his Dignity, and bring these ungrateful Miscreants to Justice.

* See Rot. *Franciæ* 11 Hen. IV. de salvo Conductu.

† i. e. Whoever is Emperor of the Sea, is also Lord of the Land adjoining thereto.

‡ al. *Russia*.

The States having put so many Scorns and Indignities upon his Majesty, and Abuses upon his Subjects in their Trade, for which his Majesty was more troubled, than for the Indignities done to himself, he was resolved to have Satisfaction of them. But they, to give his Majesty Disquiet in his own Dominions, and for a Diversion to him, made their Addresses to some Persons of the *Scotish* Nation with them for their brotherly Assistance, promising them they should be furnished with Men, Arms, and Money, what they pleased. But the *Scots*, too well remembering their late Sufferings and Calamities, and having as great a Sense of Loyalty and Duty for their King, as any People in the World; with the greatest Scorn and Abhorrence rejected their most impious and rebellious Motion.

Not prevailing there, they set upon some Factories of Sedition in *England*, and, by their Emissaries here, endeavoured to work upon an honest Party * in this Nation, though differing, in some minute Ceremonies, from the Church; but they looked upon it, as the greatest Injury and Indignity that could be done them, to tempt them from their Loyalty to so good and gracious a King.

And, certainly, his Majesty had a very good Esteem for them, or else he would never have granted them that Act of Indulgence, an Act so transcendent, and exceeding the Bounty and Grace of all former Kings, that it could not be obtained of them, though there had been many hundred Thousand Pounds offered for the Purchase of it. But, as his Majesty hath granted them Liberty of Conscience, so, there is no Doubt, they will make Conscience of their Liberty.

His Majesty of *Great-Britain*, and the most *Christian* King, of all Princes in *Europe*, have most studied and endeavoured, for the Good of their Subjects, to advance Trade and Commerce; yet their Subjects cry out they have no Trade, and well they may, when the *Hollanders* are the great Supplanters of Trade, and Obstructors of Commerce, to all others but themselves, in the World: And no Wonder, for it is a prime Principle of their State, “ That they must not be like the Jackall, “ which provides Food for the Lion; but they “ must imitate the prudent Cat, who mouses “ only for itself.”

Nothing can be more becoming the Majesty of two such potent Kings, not only out of Charity to deliver the distressed *Dutch*, an industrious and well-meaning People of themselves, from the Tyranny and Oppression of these insolent States; but, out of Piety towards God, to settle Peace in *Christendom*; which is only by the Power of those two great Kings to be effected, and to which all Kings and Princes are obliged to contribute their Assistance.

For, let it be soberly considered, if these Men, (if we may so call them) since the Revolt from their Prince, have not made greater Distempers and Confusions, and caused more Effusion of Blood, and Expence of Treasure, in *Europe*, than the *Great Turk* hath done for these Five hundred Years.

And, as they are more powerful by Sea, so they are much more dangerous in their Practice; for the *Turk* is a Prince who, with all Potentates, doth exactly observe his Leagues, and keeps his Faith; but it is an Apophthegm in their State, that “ It is for Kings and Merchants to keep their Word and Faith, but, “ for States, no longer than it is subservient “ to their Interest.”

And, how exactly they make this good in their Actions, I appeal to all the Kings and Princes of *Europe*, if ever they kept one Article, or their Faith in any Thing, where it was their Interest to break it. Certainly these Men live, as if great Sins would merit Heaven by an *Antiperistasis*.

And it is very well becoming the gravest Judgments to consider, if these Men may not prove, in a short Time, a greater Terror and Plague to *Christendom*, than the *Turk* himself; inasmuch as his Arms are at a great Distance, and only Land-forces, but these Men are seated in the Center of *Europe*, and, being so potent at Sea, and rich in Treasure, may cast an Army, and, with that, Blood and Confusion, into any Prince's Dominion, whom they please to disquiet (especially being first reduced to Poverty, which they labour to effect in all their Territories, by Obstructing of Trade.) And they can more speedily and powerfully offend any Kingdom by Sea, in one Month, than the most puissant Army is able to march through, in a Year.

* The Presbyterians.

Well, it is Time to reduce these Men to Justice and Reason; Prudence teacheth us to set Limits to that Power, which deservedly may be suspected. For, as they grow in Puissance and Strength; so the more formidable they will render themselves to all Kings and Princes. From one great King* they have taken so much Blood, that he is fallen into a deep Consumption; and it is adjudged, by some wise Physicians of State, that he will hardly recover.

Did they not lately break the Heart of one potent King †, and almost the Back of another ‡? Do they not privately engage Prince against Prince, and, by that Means, bring Misery and Calamity to them both; and, out of their Ruin, create Riches and Plenty to themselves? Do they not undermine the Trade of all *Europe*, and send nothing but Poverty, Misery, and Complaints into all Princes Dominions?

How dangerous and fatal their Greatness will, in a few Years, prove to all the Kings and Princes of *Europe*, and to their Subjects, if not timely prevented, a weak Statist, without the Help of *Galileo's* Prospective-glass, may easily see. Yet there are a People in the World, which contribute their Assistance to them; but let them be assured, that, if these States, by their Arts, can extricate themselves from the Destruction and Calamity which now threaten them, they must, for all their friendly Assistance, expect nothing but *Polyphemus's* Courtesy, to be the last that shall be swallowed up. This is too evident by their Ingratitude and Insolencies to the Kings of *Great-Britain*, and to the *English* Nation.

Nothing can give a Check to their growing Power, but the Naval Forces of the King of *Great-Britain*, whose Situation, Ports, Strength of Shipping, Courage of People, and Experience in Sea-fights have always made him very formidable: And that *Henry the Eighth* un-

derstood so well, that he assumed to himself that Motto, *Cui adhæreo, præest*.

This Naval Power of the King of *Great-Britain* is the Security and Safety of *Europe*; for, if that were broken, they would look upon all the other as inconsiderable, because they are so far separate, that they might be destroyed before they could unite; and, in Case they did, the Issue would be very doubtful.

Then they would sacrifice one Prince after another, and bring nothing but Confusion, Poverty, and Misery to Prince and People. And, whether this be not more than conjectural, look into their Practices in the *East-Indies*; observe their Arts and Methods, by which they have reduced so many great Kings, with their Subjects, Vassals, and Slaves, to their vast Ambition.

I have done; yet I cannot but drop a few Tears for some honest People amongst them, who must be inwrapped in the Punishment, though innocent as to the Guilt.

Now the most formidable and potent Kings in *Christendom* are drawing their Forces against them, all their Trade is gone by Sea, nothing but Horror and Confusion in their Land; none of their Allies durst appear for them. A mournful Tragedy! Methinks, like wise Patriots, they should seize upon their States, whom they may thank for all their Calamities and Miseries, and yield them up to Justice; set up their Prince, whose Ancestors have spent so much Blood and Treasure to vindicate their Rights and Liberties, and not to serve their Ends of him (as all wise Men think the States do at this Juncture of Affairs;) for it is an Adage amongst them, that *Leo vinciri liber pernegat*.

And the States do as certainly hate a Prince, as a Prince doth a Free State.

Discite Justitiam moniti, &c.

* King of *Spain*.

† King of *Sweden*.

‡ King of *Denmark*.

A Declaration of the Demeanour and Carriage of Sir *Walter Raleigh*, Knight, as well in his Voyage, as in, and sithence his Return ; and of the true Motives and Inducements which occasioned his Majesty to proceed in doing Justice upon him, as hath been done. *London*, printed by *Bonham Norton* and *John Bill*, Printers to the King's most excellent Majesty, 1618. *Quarto*, containing sixty-three Pages.

The Execution of Sir Walter Raleigh, for a Crime of which he had been convicted fourteen Years before, and then convicted without legal Evidence against him, and which, in the Opinion of most, was pardoned by the Commission, which made him supreme Commander, and invested him with judicial Authority, was an Act so cruel in itself, so unusual in England, and so plainly intended for the Gratification of the Spanish Court, that it filled the whole Nation with Murmurs and Discontent, and obliged the King to give his Subjects an Account, to which he appears not to think them intitled, of the Reasons of his Conduct.

This Account, whoever was the Author, is very artfully and elegantly drawn up, nor can it be denied, that the whole Behaviour of Raleigh, in his last Attempt, appears sufficiently deceitful. Many Circumstances are collected to prove that the Mine was a mere Fiction, and that his original and only Design was to plunder the Spanish Settlements, which was undoubtedly a Violation of his Commission, and of Natural Justice, since the English and Spaniards were then at Peace.

There is likewise a Recital of the Stratagems which he used to facilitate his Escape, which, if these had succeeded, would have afforded a very agreeable Amusement ; but the Reflexion, that they were defeated by Treachery, puts an End to all pleasing Thoughts, and it is not without a very melancholy Kind of Commiseration, that any Man can behold the great Raleigh reduced to such little Artifices, applauding these Stratagems which his Agent has discovered, and making Sport for his Enemies by those Practices, by which he imagines himself deceiving them, more than once on the Verge of Liberty, and then hurried to Prison and to Death.

It is observed by the Author of King James's Character that he naturally hated a Man of Valour, and it is probable that his own Cowardice rather than his Resentment of Raleigh's Conduct, however unjustifiable, prompted the fatal Sentence, for which he gives one Reason very remarkable, that Raleigh attempted to escape, and declined his Justice, that he was not willing to lie in Prison fourteen Years longer without a Crime.

What were the real Views of Raleigh in his pretended Quest of the golden Mine, it is not easy to determine ; the Answer which is most obvious, that he hoped to find an Opportunity of escaping, is by no Means satisfactory, because he made no Use of the Opportunities

that were offered him, but returned to England, when he might undoubtedly have landed in another Country, where his Reputation would have secured him from being given up to a Prince, who had so little Influence among his Neighbours. That he did not rather go to any Country than his own, has been much wondered at, and sometimes censured; but it appears from Howel's Letters, that several of his Friends were bound for his Return. The Question then recurs, if he thought himself obliged to return, Why did he set out? Perhaps he might propose the Enterprize before that Condition was required, and could not then recede from his own Scheme, without betraying his Design. The exact Dates of all the Occurrences would contribute very much to solve the Difficulties that arise on every Supposition.

Many more Questions might be started, as, Why, when he was at Large, he could not escape, without such an Undertaking? Why he projected a Design that must necessarily end in his Disgrace? And by what Necessity he was reduced to trust Manoury, whom he knew but little? But these, and many others, it is perhaps now impossible to answer, and therefore superfluous to mention. — J. *

Although Kings be not bound to give Account of their Actions to any but God alone; yet such are his Majesty's Proceedings, as he hath always been willing to bring them before Sun and Moon, and carefully to satisfy all his good People with his Intentions and Courses, giving as well to future Times, as to the present, true and undisguised Declarations of them; as judging, that, for Actions not well founded, it is Advantage to let them pass in uncertain Reports; but for Actions, that are built upon sure and solid Grounds, such as his Majesty's are, it belongeth to them, to be published by open Manifests: Especially his Majesty is willing, to declare and manifest to the World his Proceedings, in a Case of such a Nature, as this which followeth is; since it not only concerns his own People, but also a foreign Prince and State Abroad.

Accordingly therefore, for that which concerneth Sir *Walter* late executed for Treason, leaving the Thoughts of his Heart, and the Protestations that he made at his Death to God that is the Searcher of all Hearts, and Judge of all Truth, his Majesty hath thought fit to manifest unto the World, how Things appeared unto himself, and upon what Proofs and evident Matter, and the Examination of the Commanders that were employed with him, in the Voyage (and namely of those which Sir *Walter Raleigh* himself, by his own Letter to Secretary *Winwood*, had commended for Persons of Worth and Credit, and as most fit for greater Employments) his Majesty's Proceed-

ings have been grounded; whereby it will evidently appear how agreeable they have been in all Points to Honour and Justice.

Sir *Walter Raleigh* having been condemned of High-treason, at his Majesty's Entrance into this Kingdom, and for the Space of fourteen Years, by his Majesty's Princely Clemency and Mercy, not only spared from his Execution, but permitted to live, as in *Libera custodia* in the *Tower*, and to enjoy his Lands and Living, till all was by Law evicted from him upon another Ground, and not by Forfeiture; (which notwithstanding, his Majesty out of his abundant Grace gave him a competent Satisfaction for the same) at length he fell upon an Enterprize of a golden Mine in *Guiana*.

This Proposition of his was presented and recommended to his Majesty by Sir *Ralph Winwood*, then Secretary of State, as a Matter not in the Air, or speculative, but real and of Certainty; for that Sir *Walter Raleigh* had seen of the Ore of the Mine with his Eyes, and tried the Richness of it. It is true that his Majesty, in his own Princely Judgment, gave no Belief unto it; as well, for that his Majesty was verily persuaded, that in Nature there are no such Mines of Gold intire, as they described this to be; and, if any such had been, it was not probable that the *Spaniards*, who were so industrious in the Chace of Treasure, would have neglected it so long; as also, for that it proceeded from the Person of Sir *Walter Raleigh*, invested with such Circumstances both of his Disposition and Fortune. But, nevertheless,

theless, Sir *Walter Raleigh* had so enchanted the World, with his confident Asseveration of that which every Man was willing to believe, as his Majesty's Honour was, in a Manner, engaged, not to deny unto his People the Adventure and Hope of so great Riches, to be sought and atchieved, at the Charge of Volunteers; especially for that it stood with his Majesty's politick and magnanimous Courses, in these his flourishing Times of Peace, to nourish and encourage noble and generous Enterprises, for Plantations, Discoveries, and Opening of new Trades.

Hereupon the late *Spanish* Ambassador, the Count *de Gondamore*, took great Alarm, and represented unto his Majesty by loud and vehement Assertions, upon iterated Audiences, that he knew and had discovered the Intention and Enterprize of Sir *Walter Raleigh* to be but Hostile and Piratical, and tending to the Breach of the Peace between the two Crowns, and Danger and Destruction of the King his Master's Subjects in those Parts; protesting, in a Sort, against the same. To which his Majesty's Answer always was, that he would send Sir *Walter Raleigh* with a limited Commission, and that he durst not, upon Peril of his Head, attempt any such Matter; and, if he did, he would surely do Justice upon him, or send him bound Hand and Foot into *Spain*, and all the Gold and Goods he should obtain by Robbery, and bring Home, were they never so great. And, for further Caution, his Majesty enjoined Secretary *Winwood*, to urge Sir *Walter Raleigh* upon his Conscience and Allegiance to his Majesty, to deal plainly, and express himself, whether he had any other Intention, but only to go to those golden Mines in *Guiana*; which he not only solemnly protested unto the said Sir *Ralph Winwood*, but by him writ a close Letter to his Majesty, containing a solemn Profession thereof, confirmed with many vehement Asseverations, and that he never meant or would commit any Outrages or Spoils upon the King of *Spain*'s Subjects. But, notwithstanding his Majesty acquainted the *Spanish* Ambassador with this his Protestation, yet the said Ambassador would never recede from his former Jealousy, and Importuning his Majesty to stay his Voyage, alledging that the great Number of Ships that Sir *Walter Raleigh* had prepared for that Voyage, shewed manifestly, that he had no such peaceable In-

tent; and offering, upon Sir *Walter Raleigh*'s Answer thereunto, that those Ships were only provided for his safe Convoy, that, if Sir *Walter Raleigh* would go with one or two Ships only to seek the said Mine, that he would move the King of *Spain* to send two or three Ships with him back again, for his safe Convoy hither with all his Gold; and the said Ambassador's Person to remain here in Pledge for the King his Master's Performance thereof. But such were the constant fair Offers of the said Sir *Walter Raleigh*, and specious Promises, as his Majesty in the End rejected the importunate Suit of the said *Spanish* Ambassador for his Stay, and resolved to let him go; but therewithal took Order, both that he, and all those that went in his Company, should find good Security, to behave themselves peaceably towards all his Majesty's Friends and Allies, and to observe strictly all the Articles of the Commission, which his Majesty, for that Cause, had the greater Care to have it well and clearly penned and set down. And, that his Majesty's honest Intention may herein the better appear, the Words of the Commission are here inserted, as followeth:

‘ *JAMES*, by the Grace of God, &c.
‘ To all to whom these Presents shall
‘ come, to be read, heard, or seen, and
‘ to every of them Greeting.

‘ Whereas Sir *Walter Raleigh*, Knight,
‘ intendeth to undertake a Voyage by Sea and
‘ Shipping, unto the South Parts of *America*,
‘ or elsewhere within *America*, possessed and
‘ inhabited by Heathen and Savage People, to
‘ the End to discover and find out some Com-
‘ modities and Merchandises in those Coun-
‘ tries, that be necessary and profitable for the
‘ Subjects of these our Kingdoms and Domi-
‘ nions, whereof the Inhabitants there make
‘ little or no Use or Estimation; whereupon
‘ also may ensue, by Trade and Commerce,
‘ some Propagation of the Christian Faith
‘ and Reformed Religion amongst those Savage
‘ and Idolatrous People. And whereas we are
‘ credibly informed, that there are divers Mer-
‘ chants and Owners of Ships, and others, well
‘ disposed to assist the said Sir *Walter Raleigh*
‘ in this his Enterprize, had they sufficient As-
‘ surance to enjoy their due Parts of the Pro-
‘ fits returned, in Respect of the Peril of Law
‘ wherein the said Sir *Walter Raleigh* now

standeth. And, whereas, also, we are informed, that divers other Gentlemen, the Kinsmen and Friends of the said Sir *Walter Raleigh*, and divers Captains and other Commanders are also desirous to follow him, and to adventure their Lives with him, in this his Journey, so as they might be commanded by no other than himself.

Know ye, that we, upon deliberate Consideration had of the Premises, being desirous by all Ways and Means to work and procure the Benefit and Good of our loving Subjects, and to give our Princely Furtherance to the said *Walter Raleigh*, his Friends and Associates herein, to the Encouragement of others in the like laudable Journies and Enterprises, to be hereafter prosecuted and pursued; and especially in Advancement and Furtherance, as well of the Conversion of savage People, as of the Increase of the Trade, Traffick, and Merchandises used by our Subjects of this our Kingdom, being most famous throughout all Nations: Of our special Grace, certain Knowledge, and mere Motion, have given and granted, and by these Presents, for us, our Heirs, and Successors, do give and grant unto the said Sir *Walter Raleigh* full Power and Authority, and free License and Liberty, out of this our Realm of *England*, or any other our Dominions, to have, carry, take, and lead, for and towards his said intended Voyage into the said South Parts, or other Parts of *America*, possessed and inhabited as aforesaid, and to travel thither, all such, and so many of our loving Subjects, or any others, Strangers, that will become our loving Subjects, and live under our Obeysance and Allegiance, as shall willingly accompany him, with sufficient Shipping, Armour, Weapons, Ordnance, Ammunition, Powder, Shot, Habilliments, Victuals, and such Wares and Merchandises, as are esteemed by the wild People in those Parts, Clothing, Implements, Furniture, Cattle, Horses, and Mares, and all other such Things as he shall think most necessary for his Voyage, and for the Use and Defence of him and his Company, and Trade with the People there; and in Passing and Returning to and fro, and in those Parts, to give away, sell, barter, exchange, or otherwise dispose of the same Goods, Merchandises, and Premises to the most Benefit, and at the Will and Pleasure

of the said Sir *Walter Raleigh* and his Company, and such other Person, or Persons, as shall be Adventurers or Assistants with, or unto him in this his intended Voyage, and from thence to return, import, convey, and bring into this our Kingdom, or any other our Dominions, such Gold, Silver, Bullion, or any other Wares, or Merchandises, or Commodities whatsoever, as they shall think most fit and convenient; and the same being so returned, imported, conveyed, and brought into this our Kingdom, or any other our Dominions, to have, take, keep, retain, and convert to the only proper Use, Benefit, and Behoof of the said Sir *W. Raleigh*, and his said Company, and other Persons, Adventurers and Assistants with or to him in this Voyage, without the Lett, Interruption, Molestation, and Disturbance of us, our Heirs or Successors, or any the Officers or Ministers of us, our Heirs or Successors whatsoever, paying and answering unto us, our Heirs and Successors, the full fifth Part in five Parts to be divided, of all such Gold, and Silver, and Bullion, and Ore of Gold or Silver, and Pearl, and precious Stone, as shall be so imported, over and besides, and together with such Customs, Subsidies, and other Duties, as shall be due for, or in Respect of any other Goods, Wares, or Merchandises whatsoever, to be imported by the true Meaning of these Presents. And to the End the said Sir *Walter Raleigh* may be the more encouraged to go forward in this his Enterprise, and all our loving Subjects desirous to be Adventurers with him, or assistant unto him, may be the more incited to further his Proceedings: We do hereby, *in verbo Regio*, for us, our Heirs and Successors, covenant, promise, and grant, to and with the said Sir *Walter Raleigh*, and all other Persons that shall accompany him, or to be attendant upon him, or to be Adventurers, or Assistants, with or to him in this his Voyage, that no Gold, Silver, Goods, Wares, or Merchandises whatsoever, of what Kind or Sort soever, by him, or them, or any of them, to be imported into this our Kingdom of *England*, or any other our Dominions, from any the said South or other Parts of *America*, possessed or inhabited as aforesaid, shall be attached, seized, or taken by us, our Heirs or Successors, or to the Use of us, our Heirs or Successors, or by any
the

the Officers or Ministers of us, our Heirs or Successors whatsoever; but that the same, and every of them (the fifth Part of the said Gold, Silver, or Bullion, and Ore of Gold, and Silver, and Pearl, and precious Stone, and other the Customs and Duties aforesaid, being duly answered and paid) shall be, and remain to the sole proper Use and Behoof of the said Sir *Walter Raleigh*, and his said Company, and such Persons as shall be Adventurers with him, or assistant to him in this his Voyage, any Law, Statute, or Act of Parliament, Proclamation, Provision, or Restraint, or any Right, Title, or Claim of us, our Heirs or Successors, or any other Matter or Thing whatsoever to the Contrary, in any wise notwithstanding. And further, of our more especial Grace, certain Knowledge, and mere Motion, we do hereby for us, our Heirs and Successors, ordain, constitute, and appoint the said Sir *Walter Raleigh*, to be the sole Governor and Commander of all Persons that shall travel, or be with him in the said Voyage, to the said South, or other Parts of *America*, so possessed and inhabited as aforesaid, or in Returning from thence. And we do hereby give unto him full Power and Authority to correct, punish, pardon, govern, and rule them, or any of them, according to such Orders, Ordinances, Constitutions, Directions, and Instructions, as by the said Sir *Walter Raleigh* shall be from Time to Time established, as well in Cases Capital and Criminal, as Civil, both Marine and other; so always as the said Statutes, Ordinances, and Proceedings, as near as conveniently may be, be agreeable to the Laws, Statutes, Government and Policy of this our Realm of *England*, and not against the true Christian Faith now professed in the Church of *England*. And because that, in such and the like Enterprises and Voyages, great Inconveniences have grown by the mutinous and disorderly Carriage of the Mariners and Sailors employed in the same, for Want of sufficient Authority to punish them according to their Offences: We do therefore by these Presents, for us, our Heirs and Successors, give full Power and Authority to the said Sir *Walter Raleigh*, in Case of Rebellion, or Mutiny by Sea or Land, to use and exercise Martial Law (upon just Ground and apparent Necessity) in as large and ample Manner as our

Lieutenant-General by Sea or Land, or Lieutenants in our Counties, within our Realm of *England*, have, had, or ought to have by Force of their Commission of Lieutenancy. And we do further, by these Presents, give full Power and Authority to the said Sir *Walter Raleigh*, to collect, nominate, and appoint such Captains, and other inferior Commanders and Ministers under him, as shall be requisite for the better Ordering and Governing of his Company, and the Good of the Voyage. And further, we do by these Presents, for us, our Heirs and Successors, straightly charge and command the Warden of our *Cinque-Ports*, and all the Customers, Comptrollers, Surveyors, Searchers, Waiters, and other Officers and Ministers of us, our Heirs and Successors, for the Time being, that they, and every of them, do quietly permit and suffer the said Sir *Walter Raleigh*, and all Person and Persons that shall be willing to travel and adventure with him in this Voyage with their Ships, Ammunition, Goods, Wares, and Merchandises whatsoever out of this our Realm, or any other our Dominions, to pass into the said South, or other Parts of *America*, possessed and inhabited as aforesaid, and from thence to return and import into this our Realm, or any other our Dominions, any Goods, Wares, or Merchandises whatsoever, and there to sell, or otherwise to dispose of the same, to the best Benefit and Advantage, and to the only Use and Behoof of the said Sir *Walter Raleigh*, and his Company, and such other Persons as shall be Adventurers with him in this Voyage, paying the fifth Part of all Gold and Silver, Bullion, and Ore of Gold and Silver, and of Pearl and precious Stone imported, and other the Customs and Duties aforesaid. And these Presents, or the Inrollment thereof, shall be unto the said Warden of the *Cinque-Ports*, Customers, Comptrollers, and other the Officers and Ministers aforesaid, for the Time being, a sufficient Warrant and Discharge in that Behalf. And our Will and Pleasure is, and by these Presents, for us, our Heirs and Successors, we do grant unto the said Sir *Walter Raleigh*, that these our Letters-patents, or the Inrollment thereof, and all and singular Grants, Clauses, and Things therein contained, shall be firm, strong, sufficient, and effectual in Law, according

‘ cording to our gracious Pleasure, and Meaning herein expressed; any Law, Statute, Act, Provision, Ordinance, or Restraint, or any other Matter or Thing to the Contrary thereof, in any wise notwithstanding. Although express Mention, &c. In Witness whereof, &c. Witness ourself, at *Westminster*, the Six and twentieth Day of *August*, in the fourteenth Year of our Reign of *England, France, and Ireland, and of Scotland*, the fiftieth.

Per breve de privato Sigillo.

THIS Commission so drawn and framed, as you see, his Majesty himself did oft peruse and revise, as foreseeing the future Events; the Tenor whereof appeareth to be so far from giving Sir *Walter Raleigh* Warrant, or Colour, to invade any of the Territories, occupied and possessed by the *Spaniards*, as it tended to a Direction, rather of Commerce than Spoil, even towards the Savages themselves. And the better to contain Sir *Walter Raleigh*, and to hold him upon his good Behaviour, his Majesty denied, though much sued unto for the same, to grant him Pardon for his former Treasons, both to disauthorise him with those that were under his Command, in Case he should attempt to exceed his Commission, and to reserve him to the Justice of the Law, if, by new Offences, he should make himself indigne of former Mercies. And as for the good Security which his Majesty ordered to be taken, for their good and peaceable Behaviour in the Voyage; his Majesty never heard any Thing to the Contrary but that it was performed till they were upon their Parting; and then was it told him, that every one of the Principals, that were in the Voyage, had put in Security one for another, which, if his Majesty had known in Time, he would never have accepted of.

But, howsoever, the Commission was penned; and whatsoever the Cautions were which his Majesty intended or used, and whatsoever the Protestations and Promises were, that Sir *Walter Raleigh* made or exhibited, it appeareth plainly, by the whole Sequel of his Actions, that he went his own Way, and had his own Ends: *First*, To procure his Liberty, and then to make new Fortunes for himself, casting abroad only this Tale of the Mine as a Lure to get Adventurers and Followers, having in his Eye the *Mexico Fleet*, the Sacking and

Spoil of Towns planted with *Spaniards*, the Depredation of Ships, and such other Purchase; and making Account, that, if he returned rich, he would ransom his Offences, little looking into the Nature and Character of his Majesty's Justice and Government; and, if otherwise, he would seek his Fortune by Flight, and new Enterprises in some foreign Country.

In Execution therefore of these his Designs, Sir *Walter Raleigh*, carrying the Reputation of an active, witty, and valiant Gentleman, and especially of a great Commander at Sea, by the Inticement of this golden Bait of the Mine, and the Estimation of his own Name, drew unto him many brave Captains, and other Knights and Gentlemen of great Blood and Worth, to hazard and adventure their Lives, and the Whole, or a great Part of their Estates and Fortunes in this his Voyage; whose Ruins and Decays, following, remain as sad and grievous Relicks and Monuments of his unfortunate Journey and unfaithful Proceedings.

But, before he went from *London*, he was not so reserved nor so constant unto his Pretence of the Mine, but that some Sparks broke forth of that Light, which afterwards appeared. For he cast forth some Words to some particular Friends of his Company, that he knew a Town in those Parts; upon which he could make a saving Voyage in Tobacco, tho' there were no other Spoil. Nevertheless, to make the better Faith of that he had given out touching the Mine, he promised his Company at *London*, that; when he came to *Plymouth*, he would take a great Company of Pioneers out of the West, where the best Workmen are of that Kind, and he maintained this his Pretence so far, as he billeted the said Pioneers for several Ships; but, when he came into the West, this vanished. For it is testified of all Parts, and by himself confessed, that he carried none at all, excusing it, that there were many other tall Men of the Mariners and common Soldiers, that he would have made fall to work; which is a slender Excuse of omitting so principal a Point. As for Pickaxes, Mattocks, and Shovels for the Working of the Mine, it is true, he carried some small Quantity for a Show, but, by the Judgment of all that were in his Company, nothing near sufficient for that which had been requisite for the Working of the Mine; which he excused only by saying, that his Men never saw them un-

packed,

packed, and that the Mine was not past a Foot and a half under Ground.

After, when he was once at Sea, he did not much labour to nourish and maintain the Belief, that he meant to make his Voyage upon the Profit of the Mine, but fell a Degree, as if it were sufficient to bring Home Certainty and visible Proofs, that such a Mine there was, tho' he brought not the Riches of it. For, soon after his Setting forth from *Ireland*, he professed, that if he brought Home but a Handful or Basketful of Ore, to shew the King, he cared for no more, for it was enough to save his Credit; and, being charged therewith, he confessed the Speech, with this Argument and Inference, that, if there had been a Handful of the Mine, it followed there was a Mine to be confessed; as if so many Ships, so many Lives of Men, such Charge of Provisions, and such an honourable Commission, had been but for an Experiment.

About the same Time, likewise, he began to forget his Commission, as well as his Pretences of the Mine; for he did declare himself to divers of his Company, that he meant to take *St. Thome*, and that he would make his Voyage good upon that Town, for that it was very rich; so as, whereas it was blown abroad, that the Assault of *St. Thome* was enforced by a Kind of Necessity, for that our Troops were first assailed, it appeareth manifestly, both by his Speech at *London*, of a Town indefinitely, and by this his Speech early in his Voyage at Sea, of *St. Thome* by Name, that it was an original Design of his from the Beginning; and yet, it is confessed by all, that the Parts of *Guiana*, where *St. Thome* was situate, were planted by *Spaniards*, who had divers Towns in the same Tract, with some *Indians* intermixed, that are their Vassals, so as it is plain, both Place and Persons were out of his Commission.

And that this was well known to him it appears notably in a Letter of his own Hand, written since his Return from his Voyage, wherein he complains, that the *Spaniards* of the same Place did murder divers of his Men, which came in Peace to trade with them, some seven Years past; neither doth he in that Letter any Way decline his Knowledge, that those Parts were inhabited by the *Spaniards*, but stands upon a former Title, which he would needs now have strengthened by a new Possession; notwithstanding that this his Pretence is no Way compatible with his Commission,

and that himself, before his Going, made no Overture, or Allegation, of any such Pretext, nor so much as intimated, or insinuated, any such Design or Purpose.

Again, before he came to the Islands, he made no Difficulty to tell many in express Terms, that he meant to surprise and set upon the *Mexico* Fleet, though sometimes he would qualify it, by saying: *If all failed, or, If the Action of the Mine were defeated.*

And Sir *Walter Raleigh* himself, being charged with these Speeches, confessed the Words, but saith, that, in Time, they were spoken after the Action of the Mine was defeated; and that it was propounded by him, to the End to keep his Men together; and, if he spoke it before, it was but Discourse at large.

After, when he began to be upon the Approaches of his pretended Design of the Mine, and was come to *Trinidad*, he fell sick in some Extremity, and in Doubt of Life, as was thought, at what Time he was moved, by some principal Persons about him, upon two Points, in Case he should decease; the one, that he would nominate a General to succeed him; the other, that he would give some Direction for Prosecution of the Action of the Mine. To the First he made Answer, that his Commission could not be set over, and therefore left them to agree of that among themselves; but, for the Mine, he professed he could give them no Direction, and staid not there, but told them, there was another Course which he did particularise unto them to be a *French* Commission, whereby they might do themselves most Good upon the *Spaniards*.

When he was upon Recovery, he dispatched the Land-forces pretended for the Mine, and had designed Captain *Sentleger* to command in that Expedition; but, by Reason of *Sentleger's* Infirmary at that Time, he resorted to his Kinsman, Captain *George Raleigh*, who was his Serjeant-Major; in whose written Commission which he gave him, he was wary enough not to express the Taking of *St. Thome*, but only inserted a Clause of Commandment: *That they should in all Things obey him, as they would do to himself in Person*; yet, in private Directions and Instructions, he did open himself to divers of his Company, that, in Case they should not receive some Advertisement, that the Town was re-inforced by new Supplies of Men, whereby the Enterprize might be of too great Hazard for their Number, they should

should take the Town first, telling them, that the Mine was but three Miles distant short of the Town, and insinuating, as *Kemish* expounded it afterwards, that it was in vain to meddle with the Mine, except the Town were first taken, and the *Spaniards* chased; for that otherwise they should but discover it, and work it for the *Spaniards*; and, when he had opened himself thus far, some of his Company, of the more intelligent and dutiful Sort, did in plain Terms turn it upon him, setting before him, that the Taking of the Town would break the Peace, and that they should go against the Commission; whereupon, most falsely and scandalously, he doubted not with Confidence to affirm, that he had Order by Word of Mouth, from the King and his Council, to take the Town, if it were any Hinderance to the Digging of the Mine.

But the Event did sufficiently expound and manifest the Direction; and yet that Kind of Interpretation little needed, for that young Mr. *Raleigh*, who was likest to know his Father's Secret, when he led his Soldiers upon the Town, used these or the like Words: *Come on, my Hearts, here is the Mine that you must expect; they, that look for any other Mine, are Fools*; and, with this did well concur that which followed, in the Prosecution of the Mine after the Town was taken; for this Mine was not only imaginary, but moveable, for that, which was directed to be three Miles short of *St. Thome*, was after fought thirty Miles beyond *St. Thome*.

All this While Sir *Walter Raleigh* staid at *Pont de Gallo*, for the Space of some nine Weeks, during which Time it was much noted by those that remained with him, that the Speech of the Mine was dead, whereas Men in Expectation do commonly feed themselves with the Talk of that they long to hear of; nay, more, after he had received News of the Taking of the Town, which had been the fittest Time to pursue the Enterprize of the Mine, in regard the Town, that might have been the Impediment, was mastered, he never entertained any such Design, but contrariwise, having Knowledge at the same Time, that his Son was slain, who, as it seems, was his only Care amongst the Land-Soldiers, he did move very inhumanly, to remove not a little from *Pont de Gallo* to *Pont-Hercule*, in Respect of the Danger of the Current, as he pretended, but to go for the *Caribbees* many Leagues off; accounting, as it seemeth, the Land-Soldiers but as *fruges*

consumere natos, and having his Thoughts only upon Sea-forces, which how they should have been employed, every Man may judge. And whereas some Pretence is made by him, as if he should leave some Word at *Pont de Gallo* of Direction, to what Place the Land-Soldiers should follow him; it is plain, he knew them at that Time so distressed for Victuals, as Famine must have overtaken them, before they could overtake him; at which Time one of his Captains told him, that he had delivered out fifty-two Men to that Service, which were then at the Enterprize on Land, whose Lives he held at a dear Rate, and that he would not weigh Anchor, as long as he had a Cable to ride by, or a Cake of Bread to eat; so, Sir *Walter Raleigh* finding no Consent in that which he propounded, that cruel Purpose was diverted.

It was also much observed, that, after that unfortunate Return of *Kemish*, notwithstanding Sir *Walter Raleigh* did publickly give out, that he would question him for Failing to prosecute the Mine, he had him at Dinner, and Supper, and used him as familiarly and as kindly as before. And to *George Raleigh* the Serjeant-Major (to whom he did use the like Discouragements in publick, who took it more tenderly, and complained, and brake with him about it) he did open himself more plainly, telling him that he must seem to do as much as he did, to give Satisfaction.

After all this, when the Prosecution of this imaginary Mine vanished, and was defeated, and that his Company cast a sad Eye Homewards, finding they were but abused, Sir *Walter Raleigh* called a Council of his Captains, and held the same in his Cabin, where he propounded to them, that his Intention and Design was: *First*, to make to the *Newfoundlands*, and there to revictual and refresh his Ships; and thence to go to the Western Islands, and there to lie in Wait to meet with the *Mexico* Fleet, or to surprise some Carracks; and so having gotten Treasure, which might make him welcome into any foreign Country, to take some new Course for his future Fortunes, valuing himself as a Man of great Enterprize and Fame abroad; but then, and at divers Times, he did directly, and openly declare, that it was no Coming for *England*, for that he knew not how Things would be construed, and that he, for his Part, would never put his Head under the King's Girdle, except he first saw the great Seal for his Pardon.

At which Time, his Cogitations embracing East and West, rather than any Return into his Country, he did in particular make Promise to a principal Commander in his Company, to give him a Ship to go into the *East-Indies*, if he would accompany him thither. But, according to his first Project, he went to *Newfoundland*, which he needed not to have done, if his Purpose had been for *England*, for that he had Victuals enough, and to spare, for that Journey; and there at *Newfoundland*, his other Company having formerly dispersed and forsaken him, his own Company which was in his own Ship began likewise to mutiny. And, although some old Pirates, either by his Inciting, or out of Fear of their own Case, were fierce and violent for the Sea, and against the Return, yet the far greater Number were for the Return; at which Time himself got a-land, and stood upon the Sea-bank, and put it to a Question, Whether they should return for *England*, or land at *Newfoundland*? Whereupon there was a Division of Voices, the one Part to the Star board, and the other to the Lar-board; of which that Part, which was for the Return for *England*, was two Parts of three, and would by no Means be drawn to set Foot on Land, but kept themselves in the Ship, where they were sure they were Masters; which he perceiving, for Fear of further Mutiny, professed, in Dissimulation, that he himself was for the Return into *England*, and came and stood amongst them that had most Voices; but, nevertheless, after that he despaired to draw his Company to follow him further, he made Offer of his own Ship, which was of great Value, to his Company, if they would set him a-board a *French* Barque: The like Offer he made, when he came upon the Coast of *Ireland*, to some of his chief Officers there.

But, about the Time of his Arrival upon the Coast of *Ireland*, the Forcing and Sacking of *St. Thome*, and the Firing of the Town, and the Putting the *Spaniards* to the Sword, was noised abroad in all Parts, and was by special Advertisement come unto the Knowledge of the Count *de Gondamore*, then Ambassador for the King of *Spain* with his Majesty, who, thereupon prayed Audience of his Majesty, and with great Instance demanded Justice against the Persons, and their Goods, who had committed those Outrages, and made those Spoils upon his Majesty's Subjects, according to his

Majesty's Promise, and the Treaty of Peace. Whereupon his Majesty published his Royal Proclamation for the Discovery of the Truth of *Raleigh's* Proceedings, and the Advancement of Justice. Notwithstanding all which, his Majesty used a gracious and mild Course towards Sir *Walter Raleigh*, sending down Sir *Lewis Stukeley*, Vice-Admiral of the County of *Devon*, to bring Sir *Walter Raleigh*, in fair Manner, and, as his Health would give Leave, by easy Journies to *London*. For, about this Time, Sir *Walter Raleigh* was come from *Ireland* into *England*, into the Port of *Plymouth*, where it was easy to discern with what good Will he came thither, by his immediate Attempt to escape from thence; for, soon after his Coming to *Plymouth*, before he was under Guard, he dealt with the Owner of a *French* Barque, pretending it was for a Gentleman a Friend of his, to make ready his Barque for a Passage, and offered him twelve Crowns for his Pains. And one Night he went in a little Boat, to have seen the Barque that should have transported him, but, the Night being very dark, he missed of the Barque, and came back again, nothing done; wherein, by the Way, appears, that it was not any Train laid for him by Sir *Lewis Stukeley*, or any other, as was voiced, to move or tempt him to an Escape, but that he had a Purpose to fly, and escape from his first Arrival into *England*.

But, in this his Purpose, he grew to be more resolute and fixed, after that the Lords of his Majesty's Council, observing the Delays in his Coming up, had sent unto *Stukeley* some quick Letters, for the Hastening thereof; but, thereupon, as his Desire of Escape increased, so did the Difficulty thereof increase also; for, that *Stukeley*, from that Time forth, kept a better Guard upon him; whereof he took that Apprehension, in so much, as, knowing *Stukeley* to be witty and watchful, he grew to an Opinion that it would be impossible for him to escape, except he could win one of these two Points, either to corrupt *Stukeley*, or at least to get to have some Liberty when he came to *London*, of remaining in his own House; for Guiltiness did tell him, that, upon his Coming to *London*, it was like he should be laid Prisoner in the *Tower*. Wherefore he saw no other Way, but, in his Journey to *London*, to counterfeit Sickness in such a Manner, as might, in Commiseration of his Extremity, move his Majesty, to permit him to remain in his own

House, where he assured himself, before long, to plot an Opportunity of an Escape. And having in his Company, one *Manoury*, a Frenchman, a Professor of Physick, and one that had many chymical Receipts, he practised by Crowns, and promised to draw him into his Confort, the better to make Faith of his Counterfeiting to be sick, the Story whereof *Manoury* himself reported to have passed in this Manner.

Upon *Saturday* the twenty-fifth of *July*, Sir *Walter Raleigh*, Sir *Lewis Stukeley*, and *Manoury* went to lie at Master *Drake's*, where the Letters of Commission from the Privy-Council were brought unto Sir *Lewis Stukeley*, by one of his Majesty's Messengers, which caused a sudden Departure, with much more Haste than was expected before; and the Countenance of Sir *Walter Raleigh* was much changed, after Sir *Lewis Stukeley* had shewed the Commission; for *Manoury* saw him from the Stair-head, he being alone in his Chamber, the Door standing half open, how he stamped with his Feet, and pulled himself by the Hair, swearing in these Words, 'God's Wounds, is it possible my Fortune should return upon me thus again?'

From Master *Drake's* they went on their Journey to the House of Master *Horsley*, distant from thence four Miles, or thereabouts. It was in that Hour that Sir *Walter Raleigh* began first to cause *Manoury* to be sounded, what was in his Heart, by an old Domestick of his called, Captain *King*, who there began to discourse unto *Manoury* of the Infortunity of his Master, and, amongst other Things, said thus: 'I would we were all at *Paris*; to whom *Manoury* answered, I would we were all at *London*; alas! what should we do at *Paris*? Because, quoth *King*, that as soon as we come to *London*, they will commit Sir *Walter Raleigh* to the *Tower*, and cut off his Head.' Whereupon *Manoury* answered, that he hoped better than so, and that he was sorry for his ill Fortune; and that, according to his small Ability, he was ready to do him all honest Service he could, so it might be done without Offence.

After Dinner, it being *Sunday*, Sir *Walter Raleigh* departed from Master *Horsley's* House, and went to *Sherbourn*; and in the Way, when he came within View thereof, turning to *Manoury*, and shewing him the Place, and the Territory about it, he said unto him sighing,

that all that was his, and that the King had unjustly taken it from him. He and *Stukeley* lay not at *Sherbourn*, but were invited to the House of old Master *Parham*; *Manoury* and their Train went to lie at *Sherbourn*, at the Sign of the *George*. The next Day, being *Monday*, the twenty-seventh of *July*, *Manoury* went to them, and from thence they took their Way towards *Salisbury*, thirty-five Miles from *Sherbourn*; and arriving there, Sir *Walter Raleigh*, going a Foot down the Hill, addressed himself unto *Manoury*, and asked him if he had any of his Vomits, or other Medicines; which he telling him that he had, he prayed him to make one ready against the next Morning, and to tell No-body thereof. 'I know, quoth he, that it is good for me to evacuate many bad Humours, and, by this Means, I shall gain Time to work my Friends, give Order for my Affairs, and, it may be, pacify his Majesty before my Coming to *London*; for I know well, that, as soon as I come there, I shall go to the *Tower*, and that they will cut off my Head, if I use no Means to escape it; which I cannot do, without Counterfeiting to be sick, which your Vomits will effect, without Suspicion.' For which Cause the same Evening, as soon as he arrived, he laid him down upon a Bed, complaining much of his Head, and blaming his great Day's Journey from *Sherbourn* to *Salisbury*, notwithstanding he supped very well; but after Supper he seemed to be surpris'd with a Dimness of Sight, by a Swimming or Giddiness in his Head, and, holding his Hand before his Face, he rose from his Bed; and, being led by the Arm by Sir *Lewis Stukeley*, he staggered so, that he struck his Head with some Violence against a Post of the Gallery before his Chamber; which made Sir *Lewis Stukeley* think, that he was sick indeed; in which Belief *Manoury* left him for that Time.

The next Day in the Morning, he sent the Lady his Wife, and most of his Servants, to *London*, and also Captain *King*; and, *Cuthbert*, and *Manoury*, and Sir *Lewis Stukeley*, being in *Stukeley's* Chamber, a Servant of Sir *Walter*, named *Robin*, came and told them, that his Master was out of his Wits, and that he was naked in his Shirt upon all Fours, scratching, and biting the Rushes upon the Planks; which greatly pitied Sir *Lewis Stukeley*, who, rising in Haste, sent *Manoury*

to, him, who, when he came, found him gotten again to his Bed; and asking him what he ailed, he answered, he ailed nothing, but that he did it for the Purpose. And, Sir *Walter Raleigh* asking him for his Vomit, he gave it him, who made no Bones, but swallowed it down incontinently: At which Time, Sir *Lewis Stukeley* coming in, Sir *Walter* began again to cry and rave; then *Manoury* went out of the Chamber, and the Vomit, which he had given him, was an Hour and a Half before it wrought; but in the mean Time Sir *Walter Raleigh* began to draw up his Legs and Arms all on a Heap, as it had been in a Fit of Convulsions, and Contractions of his Sinews; and that with such Vehemency, that Sir *Lewis Stukeley* had much ado with the Help of others, to pull out streight, sometimes an Arm, sometimes a Leg; which, against all the Strength they had, he would draw up again as it was before; whereat the said Sir *Lewis Stukeley* took great Compassion, causing him to be well rubbed and chafed; which Sir *Walter Raleigh* himself afterwards told unto *Manoury*, laughing that he had well exercised Sir *Lewis Stukeley*, and taught him to be a Physician.

This feigned Fit being thus past, Sir *Walter Raleigh* called *Manoury*, and, when he came, he prayed him to stay by him, and said he would take some Rest. *Manoury* shut the Door, and, being alone with him, Sir *Walter Raleigh* told him, that his Vomit had done nothing as yet, and said, that he would take another more violent; but, *Manoury* assuring him, that without Doubt it would work, he contented himself, and asked *Manoury* if he could invent any Thing, that might make him look horrible and loathsome outwardly, without offending his principal Parts, or making him sick inwardly: *Manoury* studied a little, and then told him, that he would make a Composition presently, of certain Things which would make him like a Leper from Head to Foot, without doing him any Harm, which at his Intreaty he effected speedily; at which Time Sir *Walter Raleigh* gave him the Reason why he did it, telling him that his being in that Case would make the Lords of the Council afraid to come near him, and move them with more Pity to favour him. Soon after that *Manoury* had put this Composition upon his Brow, his Arms, and his Breast, Sir *Lewis Stukeley* came into the Chamber, and *Manoury* went away; and, Sir *Lew-*

is Stukeley perceiving the Places where *Manoury* had put this Composition to be all pimples, his Face full of great Blisters of divers Colours, having in the Midst a little Touch of Yellow, and round about like a purple Colour, and all the rest of his Skin as it were inflamed with Heat, he began to apprehend the Danger of the Disease, that it was contagious; and, being very much astonished at the sudden Accident, he asked *Manoury* what he thought thereof; but *Manoury* judged it fit to conceal it from him at that Time, seeing Sir *Walter Raleigh* had not yet told him, that he meant to fly out of *England*, but that it was only to gain Time to satisfy his Majesty.

Upon *Manoury*'s uncertain Answer to Sir *Lewis Stukeley* touching Sir *Walter Raleigh*'s Malady, *Stukeley* resolved to go to my Lord Bishop of *Ely*, now of *Winchester*, to relate unto him in what Case Sir *Walter Raleigh* was, and brought unto *Raleigh* two Physicians, to see and visit him; who, being come, could tell nothing of what Humour the said Sicknes was composed. There came also a Third, a Batchelor in Physick, who all could not, by all that they could do, discover this Disease; only they gave their Opinion and Advice, that the Patient could not be exposed to the Air, without manifest Peril of his Life, and therefore they made their Report in Writing, unto which *Manoury* also set his Hand.

Sir *Walter Raleigh*, seeing that all these Things fell out according to his Intention, was exceedingly contented thereat, especially that, in the Presence of the said Physicians, the Vomit began to work both upwards and downwards. And, because he doubted that the Physicians would ask to see his Water, he prayed *Manoury* to do something to make it seem troubled and bad; which to content him, giving him the Urinal into his Bed, *Manoury* rubbed the Inside of the Glass with a certain Drug, which as soon as he had made Water therein, the Urine, even in the Hands of the Physicians, turned all into an earthy Humour, of a blackish Colour, and made the Water also to have an ill Savour; which made the Physicians judge the Disease to be mortal, and without Remedy, but from Heaven.

He made *Manoury* also to tie his Arms about with black Silk Ribband, which he took from his Poniard, to try if it would distemper the Pulse; but that succeeded not, as he

thought it would. The Day following, he called *Manoury*, and prayed him to make some more such Blisters upon him, as, upon his Nose, his Head, his Thighs, and his Legs, which *Manoury* having done, it succeeded according to his Desire; for which he was very jocund and merry with *Manoury*, and said unto him that the Evacuation, which his Physick had caused, had so opened his Stomach, that he was exceeding hungry, and prayed *Manoury*, that he would go and buy him some Meat secretly; for, quoth he, if I eat publickly, it will be seen that I am not sick; so, according to his Request, *Manoury* went to the *White-hart* in *Salisbury*, and bought him a Leg of Mutton and three Loaves, which he eat in Secret; and by this Subtlety it was thought that he lived three Days without Eating, but not without Drink: Thus he continued until *Friday*, the last of *July*, seeming always to be sick in the Presence of Company, and nevertheless, being alone, he writ his Declaration or Apology, and prayed *Manoury* to transcribe it, which was since presented to his Majesty.

The same Evening, Sir *Lewis Stukeley* discoursing upon his Sickness, and whence it should proceed, Sir *Walter Raleigh* said in these Words, ‘As God save me, I think I have taken Poison where I lay the Night before I came to this Town; I know that Mr. *Parham* is a great Lover of the King of *Spain*, and a Papist, and that he keeps always a Priest in his House; but I will not have any of you to speak of it, nor you Monsieur (quoth he) speaking to *Manoury*.’ Also Sir *Walter Raleigh*, his Chamber-doors being shut, walked up and down, and only *Manoury* with him, there naked in his Shirt, and took a Looking-glass, and looking upon the Spots in his Face, whereat he took great Pleasure, and laughing, said, unto *Manoury* these Words, ‘We shall laugh well one Day, for having thus cozened and beguiled the King, his Council, and the Physicians, and the *Spaniards* and all.

Upon the *Saturday* that his Majesty arrived at *Salisbury*, which was the First of *August*, Sir *Walter Raleigh* desired to speak with *Manoury* in Secret, and seemed to have a very great Apprehension of something, and, having made him shut the Doors, prayed him to give him a red leathern Coffer, which was within another Coffer; which when he had, he was a

good While looking in it, and then called *Manoury*, and, putting nine Pieces of *Spanish* Money of Gold into his Hand, he said thus: ‘There is twenty Crowns in Pistols, which I give you for your Physical Receipts, and the Victuals you bought me; and I will give you fifty Pounds a Year, if you will do that which I shall tell you; and, if it happen that Sir *Lewis Stukeley* do ask you, what Conference you had with me, tell him, that you comfort me in my Adversity, and that I make you no other Answer than thus, as is here written.’ Which he had already written with his own Hand, in a little Piece of Paper, for *Manoury*’s Instruction, as followeth:

‘Vela M. *Manoury* l’acceptance de tout mes travaux, pertie de mon estat, & de mon fils, mes maladies & douleurs. Vela l’effect de mon Confidence au Roy.’ Which Paper of *Raleigh*’s Hand-writing *Manoury* produced.

And now Sir *Walter Raleigh* began to practise with *Manoury*, and to tell him, that he would fly and get himself out of *England*, and that, if *Manoury* would aid him in his Escape, it was all in his Power; and that Sir *Lewis Stukeley* trusted in no-body but *Manoury*: Whereupon *Manoury* made him an Overture, that, at his Coming to *London*, he should keep himself close in a Friend’s House of *Manoury*’s, in *Sheere-Lane* in *London*; whereunto he seemed to incline, and found *Manoury*’s Advice good for a While; but, in the End, he told him, that he was resolved otherwise, and that he had already sent Capt. *King* to hire him a Barque below *Gravesend*, which would go with all Winds, and another little Boat to carry him to it. ‘For, quoth he, to hide myself in *London*, I should be always in Fear to be discovered by the general Searchers that are there; but, to escape, I must get Leave to go to my House, and, being there, I will handle the Matter so, that I will escape out of the Hands of Sir *Lewis Stukeley* by a Back-door, and get me into the Boat; for no-body will doubt that I can go on Foot, seeing me so feeble, as I seem to be.’ And then, *Raleigh* having mused a While, without Speaking, *Manoury* asked him, ‘Sir, wherefore will you fly? Your Apology, and your last Declaration, do not they justify you sufficiently?’ Then, all in Choler, *Raleigh* answered him in *English*,

lish, thus : ‘ Never tell me more ; a Man
‘ that fears is never secure.’ Which Fashion
of his put *Manoury* to Silence, for that
Time.

Now there rested nothing but his Majesty’s
License to permit him to go to his own
House ; without which, he said, he could not
possibly escape. This License was after grant-
ed him, by the Means of Master Vice-cham-
berlain, and Master Secretary *Naunton* ; which
being obtained, *Manoury* took Occasion to
say to him, ‘ That hereby one might see, that
‘ his Majesty had no Meaning to take his Life,
‘ seeing that he suffered him to go to his own
‘ House to recover his Health. No (quoth
‘ *Raleigh*) they used all these Kinds of Flatte-
‘ ries to the Duke of *Byron*, to draw him
‘ fairly to the Prison, and then they cut off his
‘ Head : I know that they have concluded
‘ amongst them, that it is expedient that a
‘ Man should die, to re-assure the Traffick,
‘ which I have broken in *Spain*.’ And there-
upon broke forth into most hateful and trait-
terous Words against the King’s own Person,
ending in a Menace and Bravery, ‘ That, if
‘ he could save himself for that Time, he
‘ would plot such Plots, as should make the
‘ King think himself happy to send for him
‘ again, and render him his Estate with Ad-
‘ vantage ; yea, and force the King of *Spain*
‘ to write into *England* in his Favour.’

Manoury, at that Time, did ask him fur-
ther, If he escaped, what should become of
Sir *Lewis Stukeley* ? And whether he should be
put to Death for him, or not ? And whether
he should lose his Office and Estate ? ‘ Not to
‘ Death (quoth *Raleigh*) but he will be im-
‘ prisoned for a While ; but his Lands the
‘ King cannot have, for that they are already
‘ assured to his eldest Son ; and, for the rest,
‘ it was no Part of his Care.’ *Manoury*
further asked him, If it were not Treason in
himself to be aiding to his Escape ? ‘ No
‘ (quoth he) for that you are a Stranger ; ne-
‘ vertheless, you must not be known of any
‘ Thing, for then you will be sure to be put
‘ in Prison.’ In Conclusion, *Manoury* de-
manded of him yet further, ‘ But what if it
‘ be discovered, that I had any Hand in your
‘ Escape ? Why (quoth he) follow me into
‘ *France* (that is your Country) and quit all,
‘ and I will make you Amends for all.’

After, *Raleigh* went on his Journey to *An-*
dover, and so to *Hertford-bridge*, and from

thence to *Staines* ; during which Time, Sir
Lewis Stukeley, being made acquainted by *Ma-*
noury with *Raleigh*’s Purpose to escape, used
extraordinary Diligence in Guards and Watches
upon him : Which *Raleigh* perceiving, said to
Manoury, at *Staines* : ‘ I perceive well, it
‘ is not possible for me to escape by our two
‘ Means alone ; *Stukeley* is so watchful, and
‘ sets such strait Guard upon me, and will be
‘ too hard for us, for all our Cunning ; there-
‘ fore there is no Way, but to make him of
‘ our Council, and, if we can persuade him to
‘ let me save myself, I will give him in Hand
‘ Two-hundred Pounds Sterling Worth :’ And
thereupon drew forth a Jewel, and shewed it
to *Manoury*, and gave it into his Hand, made
in the Fashion of Hail, powdered with Dia-
monds, with a Ruby in the Midst, which he
valued at an Hundred and fifty Pounds Ster-
ling ; and said : ‘ Besides this Jewel, he shall
‘ have Fifty Pounds in Money ; I pray you,
‘ go tell him so from me, and persuade him to
‘ it ; I know he will trust you.’

Manoury went presently to *Stukeley*, and
told him as before, and concluded with him,
that *Manoury* should report back to *Raleigh*,
that he would accept of his Offer ; and bade
him tell *Raleigh* also, that he was content to
do as he desired, but he would chuse rather to
go away with him, than to tarry behind with
Shame and Reproach : And he bade *Manoury*
ask him further, How he thought he could do
this, without losing his Office of Vice-admi-
ral, which cost him Six-hundred Pounds ?
And how they should live afterwards ? And to
what Place they should go ? And what Means
he would carry with him, to furnish this in-
tended Journey ? Which *Manoury* did, and
was answered by the said *Raleigh* ; and prayed
to tell *Stukeley*, that, if he would swear unto
him not to discover him, he would tell him
his whole Intent ; and that, for the first Point,
though *Stukeley* should lose his Office, yet he
should be no Loser upon the Matter ; and, for
afterwards, as soon as he was gotten into
France, or *Holland*, his Wife was to send him
a Thousand Pounds Sterling, and that he car-
ried with him only a Thousand Crowns, in
Money and Jewels, to serve him for the Pre-
sent in Escape. But, after Supper, *Raleigh*
said unto *Manoury*, ‘ Oh, if I could escape
‘ without *Stukeley*, I should do bravely : But it
‘ is no Matter (said he) I’ll carry him along,
‘ and afterwards I’ll dispatch myself of him

‘ well.

‘well enough,’ And after, *Manoury*, relating all that had passed to *Stukeley*, brought them together; at which Time, *Raleigh* shewed the Jewel to *Stukeley*, and he, making Shew to be content, prayed him a little Respite to dispose of his Office: Whereupon, *Manoury*, seeing them so accorded upon the Matter, in Appearance, took his Leave of them, to go to *London*; and, in the Morning, *Manoury*, upon the Taking of his Leave, said to *Raleigh*, ‘That he did not think to see him again, while he was in *England*.’ Whereupon, *Raleigh* gave him a Letter, directed to Mistress *Herrys* of *Radford*, that she should deliver him an iron Furnace, with a Distillatory of Copper belonging unto it; and charged him to tell every Man, he met, that he was sick, and that he left him in an extreme Looseness, that very Night.

But *Raleigh*, having formerly dispatched a Messenger to *London*, to prepare him a Barque for his Escape, came at last to *London*; and, having won his Purpose, by these former Devices of feigned Sicknels, to be spared from Imprisonment in the *Tower*, and to be permitted to remain at his own House, till his better Recovery; there fell out an Accident, which gave him great Hopes and Encouragement speedily to facilitate his intended Design for Escape. For, as he came on his Way to *London*, in his Inn at *Brentford*, there came unto him a *Frenchman*, named *La Chesnay*, a Follower of *Le Clere*, last Agent here for his Majesty’s dearest Brother, the *French King*; who told him, that the *French Agent* was very desirous to speak with him, as soon as might be after his Arrival at *London*, for Matters greatly concerning the said *Walter’s* Weal and Safety; as in Effect it fell out, that, the very next Night after his Arrival at *London*, the said *Le Clere* and *La Chesnay* came unto him to his House; and there did the said *Le Clere* offer unto him a *French Barque*, which he had prepared for him to escape in, and, withal, his Letters Recommendatory for his safe Conduct and Reception to the Governor of *Calais*, and to send a Gentleman expressly, that should attend and meet him there. To which Offer of his *Raleigh*, after some Questions passed, finding the *French Barque* not to be so ready, nor so fit, as that himself had formerly provided, gave him Thanks, and told him, that he would make Use of his own Barque; but for his Letters, and the rest of his

Offer, he should be beholden to him, because his Acquaintance in *France* was worn out. So passionately bent was he upon his Escape, that he did not forbear to trust his Life, and to communicate a Secret importing him so near, upon his first Acquaintance, and unto a Stranger, whom he hath since confessed that he never saw before. And thus, after two Nights Stay, the third Night he made an actual Attempt to escape, and was in a Boat towards his Ship, but was by *Stukeley* arrested, brought back, and delivered into the Custody of the Lieutenant of the *Tower*.

For these his great and heinous Offences, in Acts of Hostilities upon his Majesty’s Confederates, Depredations, and Abuses, as well of his Commission, as of his Majesty’s Subjects under his Charge, Impositions, Attempts of Escape, Declining his Majesty’s Justice, and the rest, evidently proved, or confessed by himself, he had made himself utterly unworthy of his Majesty’s further Mercy: And, because he could not, by Law, be judicially called in Question, for that his former Attainder of Treason is the highest and last Work of the Law, whereby he was *Civiliter mortuus*, his Majesty was forced, except Attainders should become Privileges for all subsequent Offences, to resolve to have him executed upon his former Attainder.

His Majesty’s just and honourable Proceedings being thus made manifest to all his good Subjects, by this preceding Declaration, not founded upon Conjectures or Likelihoods, but either upon Confession of the Party himself, or upon the Examination of divers unsuspected Witnesses, he leaves it to the World to judge, how he could either have satisfied his own Justice (his honourable Intentions having been so perverted and abused by the said *Sir Walter Raleigh*) or yet make the Uprightness of the same his Intentions appear to his dearest Brother, the King of *Spain*, if he had not, by a Legal Punishment of the Offender, given an Example, as well of Terror to all his other Subjects, not to abuse his gracious Meanings, in taking contrary Courses for the Attaining to their own unlawful Ends, as also of Demonstration to all other Foreign Princes and States, whereby they might rest assured of his Majesty’s honourable Proceeding with them, when any the like Case shall occur. By which Means, his Majesty may the more assuredly expect

pect and claim an honourable Concurrence, and a reciprocal Correspondence from them, upon any the like Occasion. But, as to Sir *Walter Raleigh's* Confession at his Death, what he confessed, or denied, touching any the Points of this Declaration, his Majesty leaves him and his Conscience therein to God, as was said in the Beginning of this Discourse. For sovereign Princes cannot make a true Judgment, upon the bare Speeches, or Asseverations, of a Delinquent, at the Time of his Death, but their Judgment must be founded upon Examinations, Re-examinations, and Confrontments, and such-like real Proofs, as

all this former Discourse is made up of and built upon; all the material and most important of the said Examinations being taken under the Hands of the Examinates that could write, and that in the Presence of no fewer, than Six of his Majesty's Privy-Council, and attested by their alike several Subscriptions under their Hands; which were my Lords, the Archbishop of *Canterbury*, the Lord *Verulam* Lord Chancellor of *England*, the Earl of *Worcester* Lord Privy-Seal, Master Secretary *Naunton*, the Master of the Rolls, and Sir *Edward Coke*.

A Narrative of the Imprisonment and Usage of Col. *John Hutchinson*, of *Owthorpe* in the County of *Nottingham*, Esq; now close Prisoner in the *Tower of London*. Written by himself, on the Sixth of *April*, 1664, having then received Intimation that he was to be sent away to another Prison; and therefore he thought fit to print this, for the Satisfying his Relations and Friends of his Innocence.

Let the Proud be ashamed, for they deal perversly with me, without a Cause; but I will meditate in thy Precepts. Psal. cxix. 78.

Printed in the Year 1664. Quarto, containing twelve Pages.

A D V E R T I S E M E N T.

The following Narrative, being written with an Air of the strictest Veracity, ought to be preserved among the other Materials for History, which we accumulate in these Collections, as it affords a very just Idea of the Methods of Justice, which were at that Time in Use, and may assist our Readers in forming a Judgment of the Reign of Charles the Second.

One Advantage at least will be afforded by the Perusal of this Piece; the Reader, amidst his Indignation at the Cruelties, and his Pity of the Hardships which are here recounted, cannot fail to congratulate himself upon the Happiness of living at a Time, when no such Miseries are to be felt, or such Practices to be feared. — J.*

UPON the eleventh Day of *October*, 1663, being the *Lord's-Day*, about Seven of the Clock at Night, there being at that Time no one Person but my own Family in the House with me, a Party of Horse came to my House at *Owthorp* in *Nottinghamshire*, commanded by one Coronet *Atkinson*, who told me, I must immediately go with him to *Newark*. I demanded to see his Warrant; and, after some Dispute, he shewed me a Scrip of Paper, signed by Mr. *Francis Leke*, one of the Deputy Lieutenants, to this Effect, as near as I can remember, for he would not give me a Copy of it.

To Coronet *Atkinson*.

YOU are hereby required, to repair to the House of John Hutchinson, Esq; at Owthorp, with a Party of Horse, and him to seize and bring forthwith to Newark, and to search the said House for what Arms you can find, and bring them away also.

Having shewed me this Order, they searched the House, and found no Arms, but four Birding-Guns of my Sons, which hung openly in the Kitchen, and them at that Time they left; but although the Night was very foul and rainy, and I myself was not at that Time well, and had not any Accommodation for Riding, neither of Horses, Saddles, or other Necessaries, not having been on Horseback for many Months before; and though I and my Family urged these Reasons to them, offering all civil Entertainment, if they would but have staid till the next Morning, when I might have gone with the less Hazard of my Life and Health; yet could I not prevail with them, but he forced me to borrow Horses and go out of my House at Midnight; and, about Four of the Clock the next Morning, they brought me to the *Talbot* at *Newark*, which is twelve Miles distant from my House, and set two Sentinels upon me in my Chamber.

While I was thus kept Prisoner at *Newark*, a greater Party of Horse than that which fetched me, was sent again to my House at *Owthorp*, under the Command of *Tomson* the Innkeeper where I lay, who, on *Tuesday* the 13th of *October* at Night, came thither, and made a stricter Search all over the House, in

every Box and Trunk, in all the Barns, Mows, and every Hole they could imagine, yet found no more Arms than the four Guns, which the former Party left behind them, but these took away; the rest of the Arms, which I had of old, having been all taken away immediately after the Act of Oblivion past, which, as I conceive, left me as rightful a Possessor of my own Goods, as any other *Englishman*; yet, when I was at *London*, Mr. *Cecil Cooper* sent a Party of Soldiers, and took them all out of my House, leaving me not so much as a Sword, though at that Time there was no Prohibition of my wearing one.

Having been removed out of the Chamber where I was first lodged at *Tomson's*, into a very bad Room, upon Pretence that the other looked into the Market-place, I received many more Insolences and Affronts from the *drunken Host*, till at length I was resolved to bear them no longer; seeing, although I had now been four Days at *Newark*, neither the Gentleman by whose Warrant I was fetched, tho' he came every Day to the House where I was, nor any of the King's Officers came at me, to let me know why I was kept there. Whereupon, being provoked by the Insolence of the Host to throw something at his Head, upon the Bustle between us, Mr. *Leke* came in, and I had then Opportunity to tell him that I stood upon my Justification, and desired to know my Crime, and my Accuser; and in the mean Time that I might be kept as safe as they pleased, so I might be delivered out of the Hands of this insolent Fellow, and have Accommodation fit for a Gentleman; which when they saw I would no longer want, with much Difficulty, after two Days, I obtained to be removed to the next Inn, where I was civilly treated, with Guards still remaining upon me.

On *Monday, October* the Nineteenth, Mr. *Leke* carried me with a Guard of Horse to *Welbeck*, the Marquess of *Newcastle's* House, where I was honourably entertained by the Marquess, who, upon Discourse with me, told me, he heard I desired to know my Accuser, which, he said, he knew no more than I; and my Lord, upon the Arguments I alledged to him, to evince my Innocence, being persuaded of it, sent me back without a Guard, only engaging me to stay one Week at Home at my own House, in which Space, if I heard no more from him, I might be free to go whither I would.

I would. I was not willing to have accepted this Favour, but rather desired to stay in Custody till my Accuser was produced, and I could clear myself, but, my Lord pressing it upon me, I could not refuse it; so that Night I returned to *Newark*, and the next Day to my own House, where I stayed only till *Thursday* the Twenty-second, on which Day, about Eleven of the Clock in the Forenoon, I was fetched again Prisoner by a Party of Horse, commanded by Corporal *Wilson*, with a Warrant signed by Mr. *Leke*, and brought again to *Newark* to Mr. *Twentimans*, where I was last quartered, and two Sentinels again set upon me.

The Twenty-third, Mr. *Leke* came to me, and shewed me a Letter he had received from the Marquess of *Newcastle*, acquainting him, he was sorry he could not pursue the Civility he intended me, having received Orders from the Duke of *Buckingham*, that I should be kept Prisoner, without Pen, Ink, or Paper; and, to shew the Reality of this, there was a Copy of the Letter that brought the Order to the Marquess, wherein there was an Expression to this Effect: 'That, though the Duke could not make it out as yet, he was confident he should find me to be in the Plot. After Mr. *Leke* had communicated this to me, he told me, that he himself was to go to *London*, and the Mayor of *Newark* was to take me into his Charge.

After he was gone from me, the Mayor sent one *Robert Beck* to tell me, I must go along with him to his House. I asked him who he was; he told me, he was the Jailor. I asked if his House were the Jail; he told me had Prisoners in it. I asked him what Warrant, *Mittimus*, or Order he had to take me into his Custody, as his Prisoner; he told me, he had none in Writing, but the Mayor's verbal Order. I told him, I would not go to Jail upon a verbal Order, for no Magistrate could send me to Jail without a *Mittimus*, expressing some Crime, as the Cause of his so doing; and therefore I desired him to return to the Mayor, and wish him to consider what he did, and to take Counsel of any of the Lawyers in his own Town, whether he could legally carry me to the Jail, without calling me before him, or having any Complaint against me. But he was resolved, right or wrong, I should go thither; and, after many vain Messages to intreat me to go, when I

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would not be persuaded to it voluntarily, he sent five Constables, without any Warrant, but his own Word, to seize and carry me by Force. I admonished them also of their illegal Violence upon me; but they were bold to affront the Laws, and forced me out of my Quarters, along the Streets, and into the Jail, where I again told the Jailor what Danger of the Law he incurred, by receiving and detaining me Prisoner; and asked him if he had any *Mittimus* under any Magistrate's Hand, to take me into his Custody as Prisoner? He told me, he had none but the Mayor's verbal Order, and he must do it, for the Mayor had promised to bear him out; which I desired the Constables, Soldiers, and the rest of the Company to bear Witness of, how that, without any legal Commitment, I was forced into the Jail, where afterwards the Fellow used me, for the Time I stayed, as civilly as his House would afford; but, by Reason of the Plaister-floors, which I was not used to, I fell sick there, where I remained, from *Friday* at Night, *October* the Twenty-third, till *Wednesday* the Twenty-eighth, about Ten of the Clock in the Morning.

Upon the Twenty-seventh, Mr. *Leke* came to me at the Jail, and with him the Marquess of *Newcastle*'s Secretary, and told me the Marquess had received express Orders from the King, to send me up in safe Custody to *London*: But Mr. *Leke*, finding me very ill, was so civil as to allow me to go up to *London* by my own House (which was near a Road) that I might take Accommodations for my Journey, and be carried up in my own Coach, without which, I had not been able to have gone at that Time. Mr. *Leke* himself, being necessitated to make more Haste, went away before the Party of Horse, that was to guard me up, came into *Newark*; and left his Orders for sending me away with Mr. *Atkinson*, who first seized me Prisoner.

The same Twenty-seventh of *October*, another Party of Horse came again late in the Night to my House, and searched my Papers, my Wife and I being both at *Newark*, what Cabinets they found not the Keys of, they broke open.

On the Twenty-eighth, in Order to my going to *London*, I was brought by *Berk* the Jailor back to *Twentimans*, to be delivered to the Party of Horse that was to guard me to *London*: But, they coming very slowly and unwillingly

willingly upon that Account, I remained all that Day in the Custody of the Jailor at the Inn. At Night when I was in Bed, the Mayor, being in his Cups, sent to command me, to be carried back to the Jail; but the Jailor being then more civil and wise, knowing that I had been some Time in Bed, refused to disturb me, and offered that he, and his Man, would sit up as a Guard upon me; which would not satisfy, but they sent two Soldiers to be set at my Door. The next Day, the Party, commanded to guard me up, not being come into *Newark*, a mean Fellow, which was to command them, came and told me, I must go another Way, and not by my own House, nor have the Privilege of being carried by my own Coach, which Mr. *Leke* had allowed me. Whereupon I sent to Mr. *Atkinson*, who had the Order from Mr. *Leke* to send me away, and he having been formerly a great Prosecutor of me, though unsuccessfully, to have broken the Act of Oblivion upon me: Whether Malice, or Ignorance how to behave himself, or Vexation to find the Country so unready in this Service, moved him to it, I know not, but he was so obstinate, in a peevish cross Humour, to have cut me off from all the Humanity that Mr. *Leke* had shewed me; that, although Mr. *Cecil Cooper*, and Mr. *Penistone Whalley*, one a Deputy Lieutenant, and both Justices of the Peace of the County, persuaded him all they could, yet no reasonable Thing could be obtained from him, till I, growing as resolute as he, was dispatching a Post to the Marquis of *Newcastle*, to intreat a Countermand of his Barbarism, who would have forced me on Horse-back when I was so ill that I could not have ridden one Stage, without manifest Hazard of never being able to ride another. At length, by the renewed civil Interposition of Mr. *Cooper*, he was overruled to condescend, that, some of the Horse appointed for my Guard being come in, I should go with them to my own House that Night, and there expect the rest the next Morning. This Contest ending about Sunset, the twenty-ninth Day I was brought out of *Newark*, and the Coach overthrown and broken in the Night, so that I was forced to stay the next Day at *Owthorpe* to mend it, and, on Saturday the Thirty-fifth, was brought to *Stamford* where I would have rested the Sabbath-day, but, they not suffering me, on Tuesday the Third of November, I was brought to

the *Crown* in *Holbourn*, and the next Morning received by Mr. *Leke*, and immediately carried, with Part of the Guard that brought me up, to the *Tower of London*; and, by the same Mr. *Leke*, now Sir *Francis Leke*, delivered there a Prisoner, by a Warrant signed by Secretary *Bennet*, bearing Date the Twenty-fifth of *October*, wherein I stood committed close Prisoner for treasonable Practices, although the Secretary had never seen nor examined me, nor any other Magistrate, to know whether or no I could clear myself from the Charge of treasonable Practices, if there were any such given against me.

On Friday, November the Sixth, I was sent for by Secretary *Bennet* to his Lodgings at *White-Hall*, which was the first Time I was examined, and the Questions he asked me were,

1. Where I had lived these four or five Months?

I answered, Constantly at my own House in *Nottinghamshire*.

2. What Company used to resort to my House?

I told him, None, not so much as my nearest Relations scarce ever saw me.

3. What Company I frequented?

I told him, None, for I never stirred out of my own House to visit any.

He said, That was very much.

4. Whether I knew Mr. *Henry Nevil*?

I answered, Very well.

He asked, When I saw him?

I said, To my best Remembrance, never since the King came in.

Then he asked, When I writ to him?

I said, Never in my Life.

When he writ to me?

I said, Never.

Whether any Messages had passed from him to me, or me to him?

I answered, None at all.

5. Whether none had ever moved any Thing concerning a Republick to me?

I told him, I knew none so indiscreet.

6. What Children I had?

I told him, Four Sons and four Daughters.

What Age my Sons were?

I told him, Two were at Man's Estate, two little Children.

7. Where I went to Church to hear Divine Service, Common-Prayer?

I told

I told him, No where; for I never stirred out of my own House.

Whether I had it not read there?

I answered ingenuously, No.

How I then did for my Soul's Comfort?

To which I answered, Sir, I hope you will leave that for me to account between God and my own Soul.

He then told me, I had cut him off of many Questions he should have asked me, by my Answer to these, and I might return.

So I was sent back again to the *Tower*, with two of the Warders which brought me thither to guard me.

Not long after, at the same Time, when Mr. *Waters*, who was brought Prisoner to the *Tower* out of *Yorkshire*, was sent for to *Whitehall*, I was also in very great Haste carried thither; but with a stronger Guard, and greater Formality and Strictness, than before; for now I had not only the Deputy-Lieutenant, and my own Keeper, but a Guard of Musketiers by Water with me; and, when I came to land at *Whitehall*-Stairs, there was ready an Officer, one Mr. *Andrews*, to receive me, who, with a File or two of Musketiers, carried me to Sir *Henry Bennet's* Lodgings, and there I observed a great Deal of Care to place the Guard at the outward Door in the Court, that none might peep in, except some few Gentlemen, who were admitted to stare me in the Face, none being in the Room, except Mr. *Andrews* and myself, for a long Time, till at last my Keeper thrust in. In which Room I thus stayed two Hours, concluding that I should now be confronted by some Accuser, or at least have an Examination more tending to treasonable Practices than my first seemed to do, especially understanding that Mr. *Waters* had been some Hours before in the House, and was yet there; but, at last, out comes Mr. Secretary *Bennet*, who calling a little aside to the Window, from Mr. *Andrews* and my Keeper, says, 'Mr. *Hutchinson*, you have now been some Days Prisoner, have you recollected yourself any Thing more that you have to say, than when I last spoke to you?'

To whom I answered, That I had nothing to recollect, nor more to say.

Are you sure of it? said he.

I replied, Very sure.

Then, said he, you must return to Prison.

And accordingly I was carried by the same Guard back again to the *Tower*, where I have ever since been kept close Prisoner, with all imaginable Strictness, to the Ruin of my Health and all my Affairs.

After *Michaelmas* Term had thus past, in the Beginning of *Candlemas* Term, I sent my Wife to Sir *Henry Bennet*, to acquaint him what infinite Prejudice this close Imprisonment was to me, by Reason of a Mortgage upon my Estate, and the Advantage that my Tenants and all other People made of my close Restraint, which hindered me from speaking to my Lawyers and others, that it nearly concerned me, to treat with, about my Affairs; but the Secretary told her, that I was a very unhappy Person, in regard of my former Crimes. To which she answered, she esteemed me very happy, in that I was comprised in the Act of Oblivion; but, he with a doubled Reflexion on my former Crimes, notwithstanding she had put him in Mind of the Act Oblivion, said, He should not move the King to allow me any more Liberty, unless he could be secured, it might be more safe for his Majesty, than he could apprehend it. After such a real Necessity, as she made it appear to him, there was of suffering Persons to come to me, to treat of the Concernments of my Estate, it booted her not, to urge the Danger of my Health, and all other Inconveniences which I suffered by being forced to make Provision for my dispersed Family in three Places, the intolerable Charge of it, and the Impossibility of procuring Supplies, while I was kept thus. All this was neglected, and wrought no other Effect, but to turn the undeserved Oppressions, I groan under, into as unjust a Reproach upon me.

I had not written this Narrative, but that I understand, now, after twenty-two Weeks close Imprisonment in the *Tower*, instead of being brought to a legal Trial, or set at Liberty, I am to be removed from hence to another Prison; and though the Form and Date of the Warrant of my Commitment close Prisoner to the *Tower* of *London*, compared with the Day of my first being brought to Town, together with the Times and Manner of my Examinations by Mr. Secretary *Bennet*, did clearly let me see, how it was resolved I should be disposed of, before it could possibly be known whether I should appear guilty or innocent, if any Accusation was given in against

me, not having at that Time, nor till some Days after I had been close Prisoner in the *Tower*, ever been examined by any Man; yet it being still more manifest, by assigning me to a Prison, in a Place so remote from my Family and Affairs, and so dangerous to my infirm Constitution, to say nothing of the intolerable Charge, as that is, to which I hear I must go; and indeed, neither this where yet I am, whilst I am close kept up, nor scarce any other Isle or Castle, that I know of, will be much less mischievous to me in those Respects. I hold it a Duty I owe to my own Innocence, to publish this Narrative, whether I be sent away, or stay in this Prison, it be-

ing equally destructive to my Life and Family; leaving my Blood, if thus spilt, and the Ruin of my Family, thus occasioned, to cry to Heaven for that Justice, which I am not thought worthy of here. And whilst I am yet suffered to breathe, having no other Refuge on Earth, putting up my Petitions to the great Judge of Heaven and Earth, as one not without Hope in God, in the Words of the Prophet David, Psal. xliii. *Judge me, O God, and plead my Cause, &c.*

From the Tower of London,
April 6, at Night,
1664.

John Hutchinson.

A true Report of the Arraignment, Tryall, Conuiction, and Condemnation, of a *Popish* Priest, named *Robert Drewrie*, at the Sessions-house in the *Old Baylie*, on *Friday* and *Wednesday*, the Twentieth and Twenty-fourth of *February*; the extraordinary great Grace and Mercie offered him, and and his stubborne, traytorous, and willfull Refusall. Also the Tryall and Death of *Humphrey Lloyd*, for maliciouslie Murdering one of the Guard. And, lastly, the Execution of the said *Robert Drewrie*, drawn in his Priestly Habit, and as he was a *Benedictine* Fryer, on *Thursdaie* following to *Tiborne*, where he was hanged and quartered. *London*, printed for *Iefferie Chorlton*, and are to be sold at his Shop adioyning to the great North Door of *Paules*, MDCVII. Quarto, black Letter, containing four Sheets.

The following Account of a Priest, who chose rather to die than to take the Oath of Allegiance to King James the First, an Oath, which many of the Secular Priests publicly defended, and which very few of the Laity refused, is in itself very remarkable; nor can it be doubted that his Firmness will be applauded by some, and his Bigotry severely censured by others.

But it will be thought by the Reader still more extraordinary, when he has been told, what the Author of this Narrative does not seem to have known, that this Priest was, in some Degree, the Author of that Oath, which he died for Refusing.

*In the Year 1602, a considerable Number of the Secular Priests, who had for some Time publickly opposed the Principles, and condemned the Practices of the Jesuits, resolved yet farther to distinguish themselves from them, by a solemn and authentick Protestation of their Fidelity and Allegiance, and therefore drew up an Instrument, by which they confessed: " That they were all liable by the Laws of the Land to Death, by their
" Coming into the Kingdom, after their Taking the Order of Priesthood since the
" first Year of her Majesty's Reign, but that, whereas it hath pleased their dread
" sovereign Lady to take some Notice of the Faith and Loyalty of them, her natural
" born Subjects, Secular Priests, and her Princely Clemency hath given a sufficient
" Earnest of some merciful Favour towards them, and only demanded of them a true
" Profession of their Allegiance, thereby to be assured of their Fidelity to her Majesty's
" Person, Crown, Estate, and Dignity, they whose Names are thereunder written, in
" most humble Wise prostrate at her Majesty's Feet, do acknowledge themselves infinite-
" ly bound unto her Majesty therefore, and are most willing to give such Assurance and
" Satisfaction in this Point, as any Catholick Priests can or ought to give unto their
" Sovereign."*

They then proceed thus:

- I. Therefore we acknowledge and confess the Queen's Majesty to have as full Authority, Power, and Sovereignty over us, and over all the Subjects of this Realm, as any her Highness's Predecessors ever had.*
- II. Whereas, for these many Years past, divers Conspirators against her Majesty's Person and Estate, and other forcible Attempts for Invading and Conquering her Dominions, have been made, we know not under what Pretence, or Intendments of restoring the Catholick Religion by the Sword (a Course most strange in the World, and undertaken solely and peculiarly against her Majesty and her Kingdoms, amongst other Princes departed from the Religion and Obedience of the See Apostolick no less than she) by Reason of which violent Enterprises, her Majesty, otherwise of singular Clemency towards her Subjects, hath been greatly moved to ordain and execute severer Laws against Catholicks (which, by Reason of their Union with the Apostolick See, in Faith and Religion, were easily supposed to favour these Conspiracies and Invasions) than, perhaps, had ever been enacted or thought upon, if such Hostility and Wars had never been undertaken, we, to assure her Majesty of our most faithful Loyalty, also in this particular Cause, do sincerely protest, and by this our publick Faët make known to all the Christian World, that in these Cases of Conspiracies, of practising her Majesty's Death, of Invasion, &c.*

They then declared their Abhorrence of all such Practices and all Treasons, and made very solemn Protestations of their Fidelity and Allegiance.

*From this Declaration, which was signed by Robert Drewry, and twelve others, was the Oath of Allegiance formed, by which the Government intended not so much to distinguish Protestants from Papists, as one Kind of Papists from another. But Robert Drewry, who had signed the Declaration in 1602, chose, in 1607, rather to suffer Death, than to take the Oath.——J**

A true Report of the Apprehension, Examination, Arraignment, Tryall, Conuiction, and Condemnation of Robert Drewrie, a Seminary Priest, and a Fryer, of the Order of Saint Benedict, at the Sessions-house in the Old Baily, on Friday and Wednesday the Twentieth and Twenty-fifth of February. And, lastly, his Execution at Tyborne, on Thursday following, &c.

IN a Case deseruing so well to be spoken off, concerning Iniury to God's Glory, and apparant Wrong of our Countrey (ouer-run with too many Men of such dangerous Quality) I thought it the Duty of an honest Subiect, to say somewhat, so farre as Truth would warrant me, because Slaunder and Detraction are no meane Enemies to such Maner of Proceedings.

Robert Drewrie being apprehended by his Maiesties Messengers at the *White-Fryers*, and afterward brought before the Right Reverend Father in God, the Lord Bishop of *London*; declared himselfe there, as *Garnet*, his Maister, had done before, *Multorum nominum*, to be a Man of many Names, but yet no one of them being good. For, as no lesse than fixe severall Names would serve *Garnets* Turne, so this Man had three to shadow him by, *viz. Drewrie, Browne, and Hamden*, but *Drewrie* was the last in his owne Deliuering, and appearing to be his true Name indeede.

His Aunswers were equiuocall and very confused, denying his Priesthoode, and seeming so cunning, as if no Hold were to be taken of him. But he being better known to the State then himself imagined, and his many dangerous Practises sufficiently discouered and scanned; after such priuate Examinations as were thought convenient, Time was appointed for his publique Tryall, which followed as heereafter shall be declared.

On *Friday*, being the 20th Day of *February*, in the Forenoone, my Lord Mayor, Maister Recorder, and other of his Maiesties Justices of the Peace, sitting at the Sessions-house in the *Old-Baily*, by Vertue of his Highnesse Commission of Oyer and Terminer, for Goale Deliuerie, for *London*, and the County of *Middlesex*: Robert Drewrie, Priest, and a Fryer of the *Benedictine* Order, was brought before the Bench. His Enditement, according to Forme of Lawe in that Case made and provided, was openly read vnto him; whereunto he pleaded, *Not Guilty*, but (for his Tryall) did

put himselfe vpon God and his Country. Then was a verie sufficient Iurie impannelled for him; to whom (in Effect) these Speeches were deliuered.

Robert Drewrie, the Prisoner, standing at the Barre, had traytorously, wilfully, and in Contempt of the Statute made to the Contrarie, departed out of this Land, wherein he was borne, and at *Valedolid* in *Spainne* (where, by *Parsons* Means, a Seminary for *English* Students was erected, as the like were at *Rome* and *Rhemes*) hadde bin made a Prieste by the Bishop of *Leon*, by Authority deriued from the Pope. Sithence which Time, he had returned back into this Land, to reconcile, seduce, and withdraw his Maiesties Subiectes from their naturall Dutie, Loue, and Allegiance, to a forraigne Seruice and Obedience.

Hauing Libertie graunted to speake, and aunsware for himselfe what he could, Robert Drewrie very shallowly sought to insinuate, that, if it were Treason in him to be a Priest, then it was the like in Saint *Augustine*, Saint *Bernard*, and other Reuerend Fathers of the Church, who receiued their Priesthoode by Authority from God; and so did he presume to haue doone the like, for the Saluation of his owne Soule, and many others beside; which purposely he came hether to do, according to his Office and Function. His sillie Suggestion was presently reprooued, that, notwithstanding the great Difference beetweene his Priesthoode, and that of the Fathers before named, yet Priesthoode folie was not imputed to him for Treason; for that Profession (though neither liked, nor allowed by vs) he might vse and exercise in the Parts beyond the Seas, keeping himselfe there; but not heere within his Maiesties Kingdome, where, both he, and all other of his Ranke, did very well know, and therefore could not plead any Ignorance therein, that sundry good and sufficient Lawes, heeretofore made, had enacted it to be Treason, for any Subiect borne to forsake his native Dutie, and, being made Priest by Authority

ritie deriued from the Pope, to com Home again into this Land, and (in meere Contempt of the King and his Lawes) to reconcile, seduce, and alienate loyall Subiects Harts from Loue, iust Regard, and Dutie to their Soueraigne, and subiecting them in Obedience to a forraigne Gouernment. *Drewrie* made Aunswere, he could not, neither would he deny, but that he came hether to exercise the Office of a Priest, according as he had already doone, in winning of Soules; but he would not admit, that he had seduced any, or in any Sort diswaded them, but only for the Good of their Soules. Being afterward vrged with his Maiesties great Mercy, who had, to him and all other of his Coate, granted his generall Pardon; and why he did not (according to the Proclamation) depart the Land, when it was so expressly commaunded? He made Aunswere, That he wanted Means: When it was prooued to him, that not only did the King allow such conuenient Transporting, but also enabled them with Mony; and therefore his Stay could not be otherwise, but meere in traytorous Contempt of the Kings Lawes: Where-to he could make no Reply.

Then diuers traitorous and dangerous Papers were shewen, which had bin taken in his Custody, and whereof he would gladly haue acquitted himselfe, but that they were manifestly prooued to be his. One of them seemed to be *Parsons* Opinion concerning the Oath in the late made Statute, which he vtterly disallowed any *Catholique* to take, appearing to haue vsed the Popes Censure therein; wherevpon the Bull, or Breefe, to that Purpose, seemeth to take Effect.

The others were also of a traytorous Nature, tending to the Abuse and Corrupting of poore simple Soules, and stealing all Duty and Allegiance from them. There were likewise two Letters openly read, the one from certaine Priestes, Prisoners sometimes in the *Clinke*, to the Arch-priest, Maister *Blackwell*, requiring his Iudgement in Matters, when they laboured and hoped for Tolleration in Religion: The other was Maister *Blackwells* Aunswere therto; both which though he would haue cunningly auoyded, yet it appeared what Reckoning he made of them.

When he had answered for himselfe so much as he could, relying still vpon his Priesthoode, and vrging that to be the chiefeft Matter of his Offence, though many Times the

Contrary was deliuered to him, the Iurie passed vpon him, and founde him guilty of High-Treason, wherevpon he was sent away til the Time of Iudgement; which because it was not til *Wednesday* following, it shall not be much differing from our Purpose to handle, and say somewhat, in the mean While, concerning the Tryall and Conuiction of *Humphrey Lloyd*, endicted there vpon wilfull Murder, hauing slaine Maister *Thomas Morris*, one of the ordinary Yeomen of his Maiesties Guard, not long before, in *Chauncery-lane*.

Upon *Sunday* in the Afternoone, being the Eighteenth of *January*, the forenamed *Humphrey Lloyd* and *Thomas Morris* meeting together in *Aldersgate-streete*, in the Companie of certaine other of theyr Friendes, went into the *Halfe Moone* Tauerne to drink, where they had no such Plenty of Wine, as to cause Distemper, or otherwise (that Way) to procure Impatience.

But it was deliuered in Euidence, that some Speeches concerning Religion passed betweene them; wherein *Morris* touched *Lloyd* to be a Dissembler, as neither hot nor cold, but, if any thing at all, it was (indeede) best affected to *Popery*, as afterwarde it plainly appeared. It hapned, that the Lie was retorted between them, which vrged *Morris* to cast a Cuppe of Wine in *Lloyds* Face, and *Lloyd* therevpon threw a Rowle of Bread at the Head of *Morris*. A further and more dangerous Strife had presently ensued, but that honest Friendes on both Sides, being present, did so discretely deale with them, that they grew Friendes againe, drank to one another, and no Hart-burning outwardly perceiued; till at length, *Lloyde* renewing Remembrance of the former Speeches, a more heauier Falling out had thereon hapned, but that the Friendes, as before, pacified them again; but yet menacing Words passed from eyther, *Morris* threatning to bee euen with *Lloydes* bald Pate, and *Lloyde* would try Acquittance with the others Cods-head; so that they parted with Tearmes of Enmity.

On the *Wednesday* next ensuing, *Lloyd* and a Gentleman, in a white coloured Cloake, standing talking together at *Lincolns Inn Gate*, it hapned *Morris* and a Friende of hys with him to passe by; the Friende saluted *Lloyd*, as *Lloyd* did the like by him; and very soone after, the Gentleman in the white Cloake, that had stood talking with *Lloyd* being sent

sent by him, as it appeared, followed *Morris*, as *Lloyd* likewise, and, rounding him in the Eare, which the Friende then with *Morris* could not heare, hee perceiued an Alteration in the Countenance of *Morris*, and the like in *Lloyd*, who by this Time was come to them; which he being desirous to remooue, as standing an equall Friende to them both, desired them, if any Thing were amisse betweene them, to let him perswade a friendly Agreement, and not to grow into any vnciuill Behaviour in the open Street, to the Wounding of their Credite and Reputation, as also, what Danger might otherwise ensue, was doubtful to be gathered. *Lloyd* made Answer, that he was good Friendes with his Cozen *Morris*, and loued him as deerly as any in *England*. Whereto *Morris* instantly replied, Wilt thou neuer leaue thy Dissembling? Dost thou pretend to loue me so deerely, and hast euen now sent me a Challenge by this Man? *Lloyd* immediately returned him this Answer: That, if he hadde sent him a Challenge, he was come in Person to aunswere it, and would performe it there, or any where els. Thus his malicious Intent very plainly appeared. What other Words passed betweene them, I know not, neither could they bee heard by any Standers by; but forthwith they drewe out both theyr Weapons, notwithstanding all Intreaty to the Contrary: And indeede *Lloyd* did drawe to soone, to expresse his bloody and vnquencheable Malice, for he soon gaue to *Morris* his Deaths Wound, whereupon he fell downe presently, not speaking one Word.

And, to witnesse the more his cruell and bloodie Hatred, he strake twice or thrice at him, when he was downe, cutting him ouer the Head, and otherwise wounding him; yet he pleaded, that he did all this but in hys owne Defence.

All this, which hath bin breefelie reported, being much more circumstantially deliuered in Euidence, and by Oath approued to his Face, he sought to extenuate his Offence by verie shallow Speeches, vtterly impertinent, and most against himselfe, in due Consideration of his friuolous Allegations: For he had bin a Man of more dangerous Quality, then was conceiued in his present Tryall, hauing tasted the Kings most gracious Mercy, and had bene borne withall beyond his Deseruing.

It was also told him, how farre he had

waded in *Watsons* Treason, and was also a Partaker in the *Gunne-powder Plotte*, sending Shot, and Powder also, to them in *Wales*; in all which the Mercie of his Maiesty had looked more mildly vpon him, then himselfe coulde desire, or any way deserue. But the Iustice of Heauen very manifestly appeared, that so false and hollow a Hart, sullied with the detested Guilt of Treason, must now, in a wilful and malicious Act of Blood and Murder, declare it selfe to the whole Worlde, and the vpright Censure of Lawe this Way depriue him of Life, that had felte Mercie before, in a heauier Offence. Here is also to be noted, that, as the Quarel first hapned on Talk of the *Popish* Religion, so now *Lloyd* discouers him in his Colours. For, though it was told him, that he had very confidently deliuered himselfe to be otherwise, and which himselfe was not able to denye; yet nowe *Drewrie* the Prieste (after his Iudgement) passing away by him in the Docket, gaue him a publicke noted Absolution, with his Hand crossing him, and vsing some close Speeches; whereupon, thinking this sufficient to wash off his Stayne of Murder, he forthwith openly confest, that he is a *Catholicke*, so he had bin alwayes, and so he woulde die; as if that very Name should giue Fame to his foul Fact, and, where he died a Murderer, his owne ydle Supposition of *Popish* Absolution shoulde make him nowe to die in the Case of a Martyr, and for his Conscience.

When he was drawne in the Carte (with others) toward Execution, and all the Cartes beeing stayed before Saint *Sepulchers* Church, where the most Christian and charitable Deed of Master *Dooue*, at euery such Time, is worthily performed, to moue Prayer and Compassion in Mens Harts, for such so distressed: All the While that the Man spake, *Lloyd* stopte his Eares, not willing to heare any Thing; but, if any *Romaine Catholickes* were neere, he desired such to pray for him. And so at *Tyborne* he did in like Manner, calling to *Romaine Catholickes* to praye with him and for him, but no other Prayers would he accept of. But, the Lawe hauing censured him, and Justice likewise beeing past vpon him, what else remaines to be thought, or said of him, let it be so charitably, as such a Case requieth, and as becommeth all honest *Christians*, euermore remembring, that Flesh and Blood is subiect to Frailty, and he, that boasteth
most

most of Strength, maye sooneſt fall and be de-
ceiued: Therefore let vs meature other Mens
Infirmities by a conſiderate Care of what our
owne maye be, and, committing all to him
that is the onely Iudge of all, deſire his heauen-
ly Help and Aſſiſtance neuer to ſuffer vs to be
led into the like Temtations. Let vs nowe
remember where we leſte before, and returne
to the Matter concerning the Prieſt.

In this Time of Reſpit ſince his Condem-
nation, bethinking himſelfe, belike, of his pre-
ſent dangerous Condition, he ſolicited ſundry
great Perſons by his Letters, entreating all poſ-
ſible Fauour to bee allowed him. Among the
reſt, he wrote to Sir *Henry Mountague*, Re-
corder of *London*, requiring to haue ſome pri-
uate Speech with him. The Gentleman, be-
ing of a milde and mercifull Inclination, wil-
ling to do Good to any, but much more to
one at the Point of ſuch Perill, vpon *Monday*
Morning, ſent for *Drewrie* downe into the
Sessions-houſe Garden to him; where, vrging
to know what Fauour he requested, and al-
leaging the Kings great and gracious Mer-

cy to any that expreſſed themſelues to be
his louing Subiects, and would take the Oath
of Duty and Obedience to him, *Drewrie*
made voluntary Tender of himſelfe, that he
would take the Oath, acknowledging the
Greatnes of his Maieſties Mercy; and hum-
bly required, that the like Grace might bee
afforded to his Brother, *William Dauies*, the
other Prieſt, that was condemned with him.
Maſter Recorder conceiued very well of this
his Submiſſion, and was in his Minde perſwaded,
that, if he had put him to the Oath preſently,
without any Refuſall he would haue taken it.
But he, as an vpright Juſticer, very wiſely
conſidering, that, his Fact being openly
knowne, and the People acquainted with his
dangerous Practiſes, his publike Submiſſion, and
Taking the Oath, would the better witneſſe
his Obedience and Submiſſion, and proue much
more pleaſing then any Thing done in priuate,
deferred it till the Time of more Conuenien-
cy; ſo *Drewrie* departed vppe to his Cham-
ber again, being vſed with all kind and gentle
Reſpect.

*The extraordinary great Grace and Mercy, offered at the Sessions-houſe to Ro-
bert Drewrie and William Dauies, Prieſtes, on Wednesday, the Twenty-
fiſth of February; and, laſtly, the Sentence of Death pronounced againſt
them.*

ACcording to the Cuſtome in ſuch Caſes
oſerued, the Tryall and Condemnation
of *Robert Drewrie* paſſing, as hath beene
already declared, on the *Fryday* before; on
Wednesday following, being the ſiue and twen-
tieth Day of *February*, the Priſoner was
brought to the Barre againe; where it being
tolde him, that he had been already arraigned
vpon High-treaſon, and had pleaded thereto,
Not guilty, but, for his Tryall, had put him-
ſelfe vpon God and his Countrey, the Coun-
trei had found and deliuered him vppe guilty;
it now remained to hear what he could ſay
for himſelfe, why Iudgement of Death ſhould
not be pronounced againſt him.

He replied, as he had done before, that he
took himſelfe not to be conuicted of Treason,
but onely for his Prieſt-hood; which if the
Law made Treason, he had nothing to ſay,
but appealed to the Kinges Grace and Mercy.

Heereupon, his voluntarie Offer, to take
Oath on the *Monday* before, was rehearſed to
V O L. III.

him. And it was further tolde him, that now
it was apparantly perceiued, how collorably he
cloaked his priuate and pernicious Dealing, an-
ſwering by Equiuocation, and ſetting downe
one Thing vnder his owne Hand, then after-
ward ſpeaking dyrectly againſt the ſame. For
Prooſe whereof, his owne Letter, written
ſithence the Time of his Condemnation, to a
Perſon of great Honor, was there read; and as
much thereof, as concerned the preſent Occa-
ſion then in Hand, was the more inſiſted vpon.
Wherin (if my Memory faile me not) it ap-
peared, that he had bin requyred to ſet downe
his Censure and Opinion, according as himſelfe
did beſt gather and conceiue therof, concern-
ing the Oath of Legalty and Allegiance men-
tioned in the late Statute; whereunto (as I
remember) his Anſwere was thus: ‘ I freelye
‘ confeſſe, that (in my Opinion) euery honeſt
‘ and good *Catholicke* may lawfully and ſafely
‘ take it.’ Immediately, becauſe he had made
ſuch a free Confeſſion of the Oathes Lawful-
nes,

nes, and Safety in Taking, himsele was willed to take the Oath, which he had thus censured, to let the World perceiue now publickly, whether his Hand and Hart held true Correspondence together, and whether he were so honest and good a *Catholicke*, as but to expresse the Loyalty of a Subiect, and give *Cæsar* his Due. Now plainly appeared, both what he and such of his Profession inwardly are, for he plainly refused to take the Oath: Hauing the Booke deliuered into his owne Hands, and willed to take and alledge what Exceptions he colde against any Part or Particel of the Oath, his Answer was, That he did but deliuer his Opinion of the Oath, what any good or honest *Catholicke* might do, excluding himsele out of any such Titles. ‘Neither (quoth he) can it be any waye aduantageable to me, being condemned as I am, and therefore I haue no Reason to take it.’ But then, to meet iustly with such cuning Dissembling and Equiuocating, and to discouer such apparant Falshood, that no lesse admired, then most worthy Gentleman, Sir *Henry Mountague*, Knight, Recorder of the Cittie of *London*, as he had many Times before, so still he continued, in displaying the subtil Slights of so

dangerous a Person, and what Hurt ensued to the State by such as he was. To driue him nowe from these ydle Suggestions, and to lay open the Kings most Royall Mercy, though not so much as in Truth it deserued, yet sufficiently able to conuince such Impudence, he told him, That he was a poore Minister of Iustice vnder his Maiesty, and hadde such true Acquaintance with his euer-royall and mercifull Inclination, that hartly Sorrow, or Repentance, in an Offender, no sooner colde be discerned, but he was euen as readie to giue Pardon and Forgiuenes, and rather did superabound in Grace, then seeke after Blood; and therefore willed him to let all the People there perceiue, whether he would accept of this proffered Grace, or no. Nay, more; because euery one was not acquainted with the Oath contained in the Statute, and (perchance) might conceite otherwise thereof, then in Equity it deserued, the *Clarke* was commaunded to read it there publickly, and himsele to except against it whatsoeuer he could alledge. The *Clarke* accordingly began, as followeth, reading it distinctly, as it is in the Booke.

The Oath of euery true and honest Subiect.

I *A. B.* do truely and sincerely acknowledge, professe, testifie, and declare in my Conscience, beefore God and the Worlde, that our Soueraigne Lorde King *James* is lawfull and rightfull King of this Realme, and of all other his Maiesties Dominions and Countries: And that the Pope, neither of himsele, nor by any Authority of the Church or See of *Rome*, or by any other Meanes, with any other, hath any Power or Authority to depose the King, or to dispose of any of his Maiesties Kingdomes or Dominions; or to authorize any forraigne Prince to inuade or anoy him, or his Countries; or to discharge any of his Subiectes of their Allegiance and Obedience to his Maiesty; or to giue License, or Leaue, to any of them to beare Armes, raise Tumult, or to offer Violence or Hurte to his Maiesties Royall Person, State, or Gouernment, or to any of his Maiesties Subiectes within his Maiesties Dominions.

Also, I do sweare from my Hart, that, notwithstanding any Declaration, or Sentence of Excommunication, or Deprivation, made or

graunted, or to be made or graunted, by the Pope or his Successors, or by any Authority deriued, or pretended to bee deriued, from him or his See, againste the said King, his Heires or Successors; or any Absolution of the saide Subiectes from their Obedience. I will beare Faith and true Allegiance to his Maiestie, his Heires, and Successors; and him and them will defende, to the vttermost of my Power, against al Conspiracies and Attempts whatsoeuer, which shal be made against his or their Persons, their Crown and Dignity, by Reason or Colour of anie such Sentence or Declaration, or otherwise; and will doe my best Indeuour to disclose and make knowne vnto his Maiesty, his Heires and Successors, all Treasons and traitorous Conspiracies, which I shall know, or hear of, to be against him, or any of them.

And I doe further sweare, that I doe from my Hart abhorre, detest, and abiure, as impious and heretical, this damnable Doctrine and Position, that Prince, which be excommunicated

municated or depriued by the Pope, may be deposed or murdered by their Subiects, or anie other whatſoeuer.

And I do beleue, and in Conſcience am reſolued, that neither the Pope, nor any Perſon whatſoeuer, hath Power to abſolue me of this Oath, or any Parte thereof, which I acknowledge by good and faithfull Authority to be lawfully miniſtred to me, and do renounce all Pardons and Diſpenſations to the Contrary. And al theſe Things I do plainly and ſincerely acknowledge and ſweare, according to theſe expreſſe Wordes by me ſpoken, and according to the plaine and common Senſe, and Underſtanding to the ſame Words, without Equiuocation, or mental Euafion, or ſecret Reſeruatiſon whatſoeuer. And I do make this Recognition and Acknowledgement heartily, willingly, and truly, vpon the true Faith of a *Chriſtian*. So help me GOD.

This Oath, which no good Subiect will reſuſe to take, hauing beene very audibly read, well neare in the perfect Hearing of euery one there preſent, he was required to alleadge or inferre againſt any Part thereof what he colde. But he inſiſting vainely, as he had done before, that he had but giuen his Opinion thereof for others, and reſuſing vtterly to take it himſelfe, gaue euident and manifeſt Teſtimony, that ſuch Prieſtes, as himſelfe was, were not included in the Ranke of honeſt or good *Catholickes*, but apparant Traytors to the King and State, in ſaying one Thing, and dooing the Contrary; in making an outward Shew of Duty and Obedience under Hand-writing, and referuing a trayterous Intention in their cloſe Boſome; wherein the groſſe Deceiuing and Abusing of too many ouer-credulous Soules (being falſely perſwaded of ſuch Men; otherwiſe then they are indeede) is very much to be pitied and lamented: For they do but iudge by the exteriour Habit of ſmooth Sanctitie and Holines, and not by the cloſe Seducing of them and their Soules. Religion is the Cloake caſt ouer intended Treason, and holy Proteſtations hide hollow-hearted Practiſes, more deuilliſh then (in plaine Meaning) can eaſily be doubted, and far more dangerous, then weake Capacities are able to diſcouer, as, very excellently and elegantly, was there plainly approued.

Another Allegation alſo (as impertinent) did *Drewrie* make, in ſaying: That a *French* Priest, or *Spaniſh* Priest, comming into this

Land, to exerciſe their Function at either of their Lord Ambaſſadours, or otherwiſe, they might, in like Manner, be tearmed Traytors; whereas all the By-ſtanders were euen ready to hiſſe him, knowing very well, and, as it was with good Diſcretion, answered him, that ſuch Prieſtes neither were, or colde be reckoned Subiects to this State, nor were they enabled to deal in ſuch dangerous Manner with our People, wanting our Language, and Credit, in ſuch a Caſe to countenance them, as (by their ſlye Inſinuating) they being borne Subiects, and credited more than beſeemed, did too much preuaile by. And as freely might ſuch Ambaſſadours haue Men of ſpiritual Office about them, being of their owne Countrey, as ours are allowed the like, within their Maſters Dominions. So that ſtill he wolde haue maintained that Priethood, and not the treacherous Complotting and Practiſes of Prieſtes, in his Underſtanding, was to bee held for Treason. The ſame Grace and Fauour, which had been before extended to *Drewrie*, in as ample Manſure was offered to *Dauies*, the other Priest, and he was demaunded whether he would take the Oath or no. Hee replied, that he was a poor ſimple ignorant Man, and could hardly cenſure what thereto belonged. For there were many learned Prieſtes, whoſe Iudgements (in this Caſe) he would firſt know, and then, perhaps, he might be otherwiſe altered. Wherein appeareth, that one only *Romiſh* Rule and Obſeruation is a Leſſon or Direction to them all, and the Bulls or Breues of the Pope are more regarded and reſpected by them, than the natiue Loyalty and Obedience, they owe to their King and Countrey. But Mercy hath been ouer-mild too long, and won no ſuch Grace from, as iuſtly was expected, but rather hath armed them with more Boldneſſe and Insolence, than either is fit in them to offer, or ſtandes with the Wiſdome of ſo great a State to endure: For,

Nunquid colligunt de ſpinis uvas, aut de tribulis ficus?

Doo Men gather Grapes of Thorns, or Figs of Thiſtles?

When no further Good, either by Teſtimonic of their owne Shame, or euen Father-like and moſt kinde Perſwaſions, could be wrought vpon either of them; firſt a moſt graue, learned, and iudicious Admonition was

made unto them, containing breiefely the many and extraordinarie great Graces of the Kings Maiestie towarde Menne of their Condition, and howe; after graunting them first his free and generall Pardon, hee neuer left off, but pursued them still with all Fauours that could be deuised, as not desiring the Death of any one, but rather to live quietly, like a godly, peacefull, and religious King; not enacting any new or seuerer Lawes against such dangerous Persons, but ratifieng and confirming them that he found at his Comming, which *Queen Elizabeth* (of euer happy Memory) compulsiuely was compelled and enforced to make against them. And yet the Justice of those Lawes, which had been of seauen and twenty Yeers Continuance before, his Maiestie did forbear to execute; and finding manye, whose Liues lay vnder the Forfeit of the Law, not onely did he remitte them in Grace, but likewise gave his free Pardon to all; sending so manie as were in Durance away at his own Cost and Charge, and publishing the like Offer to all other, that wolde except of so kind a Benefit; as loath to meddle with their Blood, that were Enemies to his Life, and desirous to win them by Mercy, if they were not too monstrous. Nor hath he sentenced any Priest with Death since his Comming to the Crowne, but such as were Men of most dangerous Qualitie, and had their Hands ouer deep in most barbarous and inhumaine Treasons. But when neither Perswasions, Sufferances, nor Proclamations will serue, to keep such dangerous Men out of the Land, but euen, in Spight of the King and his Lawes, they will needs come over, and put in

Practice their treacherous Deuyses; Mercy (of Necessity) must giue Way to Iustice, and Pity preuaile no longer, when Grace is dispised.

The many and excelent Parts, contained in Maister Recorders learned and elegant Speech, I am not able to set downe, and, therefore, do humbly craue Fauour, for but Glauncing at these few; which thogh they come farre short of their iust Merite, yet let my good Will excuse al Imperfections. Being come to the very Iumpe of giuing Iudgement, *Drewrie* demanded, if (as yet) he might have Fauour to speak, and (most honorably) it was answered that he might, for the King's Mercy was neuer too late; therefore he was willed, not to trifle the Time in friuolous Speeches, but, if he wolde yet take the Oath, do it, and afterwards speak what further he wolde; which made all the Standers by euen confounded with Amazement, that Grace should be so abundantly offered vnto such froward and wilfull Refusers. *Drewrie* wolde not yeeld to take the Oath, whereupon the Sentence of Death was pronounced against them both. To bee conueyed thence to the Place from whence they came, and there to be laid vpon an Hurdle, and so drawne to the Place of Execution, where they shoulde hang till they were half deade; then to haue their Secrets cut off, and with their Intrailes throwne into the Fire before their Faces, their Heads to be seuered from their Bodies, which seuerally should be deuided into four Quarters, and afterward disposed at his Maiesties Pleasure, in mean While, the Lorde to take Mercie upon their Soules; and so they were sent backe to Prison againe.

A breefe Report of the Execution of Robert Drewrie, drawne on a Hurdle in his Fryer-Benedictine Habbet to Tyborne, on Thursday the Twenty-fifth of Februarie.

ON the next Morning, being *Thursday*, an Hurdle being brought to *Newgate*, *Robert Drewrie* (hoping yet for Life) and not thinking to die, as by the Sequell it plainly appeared, hauing put on, after the Maner of the *Benedictine* Fryers beyond the Seas, a newe Suit of Aparrell, being made of black Stuffe, new Shooes, Stockings, and Garters, and a black new stuffe Priests Gown, or Cassock, being buttoned downe before by Loops and Buttons, two and two together, to the verie Foote, a new cornered Cap on his Heade, and vnder it a fair

wrought Night-cap; was, in this Manner, drawne along to *Tyborne*, where being by the Executioner prepared for Death, he was brought vp into the Cart, and vsing such ydle Speeches, as he had don often before, that he dyed not for Treason, but for his Priestthoode, hee was willed to deal more iustly, and not to abuse the World nowe at his Death, in vttering that which was a manifest Lie and Untruth. He made Answere, that, in all his Life-time, he had not told a Lie, and then, after a short Pause, added, Not willingly. There were certain

certain Papers shewn at *Tyborne*, which had bin found about him, of very daungerous and traitorous Nature. And amonge them also was his *Benedictine* Faculty vnder Seale, expresseing what Power and Authority he had from the Pope, to make Men, Women, and Children heere, of his Order; what Indulgences and Pardons he colde graunt them, both in this Life, and for Multitude of Yeares after their Death, preseruing them both from Purgatory, and warranting their Entrance (by the Popes Keyes) into Heauen. He confessed himselfe to be a *Romaine Catholick*, and a Priest, and

desired all *Romaine Catholickes* to praye with him, and for him. And often looking about him, as hoping there was some Mercie for him, for Feare appeared very plainely in him, when he felt the Cart go away under him, and his Expectation to be deceiued, he caught fast Holde with his left Hande on the Halter about hys Head, and very hardly was inforced to let it goe, but held so for a pretty While. If this were not an apparant Hope of Life, I refer it to better Judgements then mine own. He hung till he was quite dead, and afterwards his Body was quartered.

*Love-Letters from King Henry the Eighth, to Anne Boleyn :
And two Letters from Anne Boleyn, to Cardinal Wolsey ;
with her Last to Henry the Eighth.*

AS these Letters, with a few Reflexions on them, may give those, that have not Leisure to turn over large Volumes, just Notions of the Grounds of King Henry the Eighth's Divorce, and arm them against the Calumnies of the Papiests on that Subject, I shall give you a faithful Copy of them from the Originals, now preserved in the Vatican Library, where they are usually shewn to all Strangers, and a true Translation of those that were written in French, introducing them with a short View of the most remarkable Transactions, which preceded, and gave Occasion to them. To which End, it may first be observed *, that, in King Henry the Seventh's Time, his eldest Son, Prince Arthur, being † past fifteen Years of Age, was married to the Princess Catharine of Spain, who was elder than himself; that they lived together as Man and Wife for several Months, and then, Prince Arthur dying ‡, it was resolved, for Reasons of State, that Prince Henry should marry his Brother's Widow. This was opposed by Warham, Archbishop of Canterbury, as absolutely unlawful, but advised by Fox, Bishop of Winchester, who thought all Difficulties would be removed by a Dispensation from Rome; accordingly a Bull was obtained || to that Effect, and they were married, the Prince being yet under Age. But Warham had so possessed the King with Scruples against this Marriage, that, the Day § on which the Prince was of Age, he, by his Father's Order, protested against it, as null and void; and Henry the Seventh, with his dying Breath, persisted in charging his Son to break it off intirely. However, when Henry the Eighth came to the Crown, it was resolved in Council, that he should renew his Marriage; which was done ** publickly, and he had several Children by the Queen, who all died young, except the Lady Mary ††.

* Hist. Reform. Part I.
§ June 22, 1505.

† November 14, 1501.
** June 3, 1509.

‡ April 2, 1502.

|| December 26, 1503.

†† Afterwards Queen of England.

*After this there appeared no farther Disquiet in the King's Mind, nor any Sign of an intended Divorce, till the Year 1524, when Cardinal Wolsey, by his Legantine Mandate, published a Bull of the Pope's against those that contracted Marriage within the forbidden Degrees. This Mandate is yet extant in the Register of Fisher, Bishop of Rochester. What followed makes this justly suspected to have been done, on the King's Account. To confirm which Suspicion, there is a concurring Circumstance, in a Letter from Simon Grineus to Bucer, dated September 10, 1531, where he says *, The King had declared to him, that he had abstained from Queen Catharine, for seven Years, upon Scruples of Conscience.*

*However, tho' the King had Scruples at that Time, yet he concealed them carefully from the World, for some Years; and the immediate Occasion of their breaking out seems to have been given by the French Ambassadors, who came † to England to treat of several Matters, and particularly of a Marriage between the Princess Mary and the French King, or the Duke of Orleans, his Second Son. This Alternative was at last agreed ‡, tho' it remained some Time in Suspence §, because The President of the Parliament of Paris doubted, whether the Marriage between the King and her Mother, being his Brother's Wife, were good or no. § The Bishop of Tarbe made the same Objection, and renewed it to the King's Ambassadors in France, as appears by King Henry's Speech to the Mayor and Citizens of London concerning his Scruples, where he says, When our Ambassadors were last in France, and Motion was made, that the Duke of Orleans should marry our said Daughter, one of the chief Counsellors to the French King said, It were well done to know, whether she be the King of England's lawful Daughter, or not; for well known it is, that he begat her on his Brother's Wife, which is directly contrary to God's Law, and his Precept. That this Counsellor was the Bishop of Tarbe, is affirmed ** by the Bishop of Bayonne, in the Account he gives of this Speech to the Court of France, in a Letter dated the 27th of November, 1528; yet this very Bishop of Tarbe was afterwards advanced to be a Cardinal, and was so far from retracting his Opinion, that, when he was Cardinal of Grandemont, in a Letter dated the 27th of March, 1530, he writes to the French Court, That he had served the Lord Rochford (Anne Boleyn's Father) all he could, and that the Pope had three several Times said to him in Secret, that he wished the Marriage had been already made in England, either by the Legate's Dispensation, or otherwise; provided it was not done by him, nor in Diminution of his Authority, under Pre-
tence of the Laws of God. This Conduct shews, That it was not Religion, but Political Views, that turned the Court of Rome against the King's Cause, which they at first plainly favoured. And*

Now as to the Arguments by which the King fortified himself in these Scruples. These, as he himself owned ††, were, that he found by the Law of Moses, If a Man took his Brother's Wife, they should die Childless; this made him reflect on the Death of his Children, which he now looked on as a Curse from God, for that unlawful Marriage. He found Thomas Aquinas (whom he chiefly valued of all the Casuists) of Opinion, That the Laws of Leviticus, about the forbidden Degrees of Marriage, were moral and eternal, such as obliged all Christians; and that the Pope could only dispense with the Laws of the Church, but not with the Laws of God: And, when the Vali-

* See Hist. Reform. Part I.

† March 2, 1527.

‡ April 30, 1527.

§ Hall.

§ Herbert.

** Hist. Reform. Part III.

†† Hist. Reform. Part I.

dity of the Marriage came afterwards to be thoroughly canvassed, it appeared that the whole Tradition of the Church and the Opinions of its Doctors were against the Marriage.

*In the Year 1527, before Cardinal Wolsey's Journey to France, which he began on the 3d of July, to promote the King's Marriage with the Duchess of Alençon, the King's Scruples were become publick, as two Writers * testify almost in the same Words: This Season, says Hall, began a Fame in London, that the King's Confessor, the Bishop of Lincoln, called Dr. Langland, and divers other great Clerks, had told the King, that the Marriage between him and the Lady Catharine, late Wife to his Brother Prince Arthur, was not good, but damnable.*

*And this Suspicion, of the Cardinal's going to promote a second Match in France, is confirmed † by a Letter of his, dated Feversham, July the 5th, 1527, where he says, Archbishop Warham had warned him of the great Jealousies which Queen Catharine had of his ‡ Journey. And by another Letter dated August the 1st, 1527, where he labours to satisfy the King, that the Pope's Dispensation was in itself null and void. All these Particulars will be the stronger Proofs of the Cardinal's Intention, when it shall be proved that the Cardinal could then have no Thoughts of Anne Boleyn; whose Father, the Lord Rochford, came over to England from France with the Duchess of Alençon's Picture § to shew it to King Henry; and it was then, in all Probability, that Anne Boleyn came over with him; for, tho' she had been in England in 1522, yet she did not stay long §, but returned into the Service of Claude Queen of France, where she continued till that Queen died, which was in 1524, and then went into the Duchess of Alençon's Service, which she left probably at this Time. Soon after her Coming into England, she was taken into Queen Catharine's Court, where the Lord Peirce courted her, and was upon the Point of marrying her **, had not Cardinal Wolsey, by the King's Order, prevented it; and as the same Author assures us, it was not till after the Cardinal's Return from France, which was on the last Day of September 1527, that the King opened his Affection for Anne Boleyn to him.*

*Why then do the Papists pretend to say, that the King would never have had Thoughts of a Divorce, or Scruples against his first Marriage, had not his unlawful Passion for Mrs. Boleyn prompted him to them? Whereas it is plainly proved, that the King's Scruples were infused in him from his Infancy, on the justest Grounds; that they were revived in him three Years †† before they were made publick, and that they were commonly talked of, and a new Match contrived for him to the Duchess of Alençon, before Anne Boleyn appeared at Court. All which will still appear more clearly in the ensuing Letters. But, before I make any Remarks on these, I must first give a short Account of the King's Negotiations at Rome, without which some of them cannot be understood. In the End of 1527 ††, the King solicited the Pope for a Commission to judge the Validity of his Marriage with Queen Catharine |||, which after some Time was obtained in a Bull, dated the 13th of April, 1528 §§, empowering Cardinal Wolsey, with the Archbishop, or any other English Bishop, to judge the Marriage. But this was not made Use of; perhaps because it was thought, that a Stranger ought to be employed, that the Proceeding might be more impartial. So a new Commission *** was desired, and obtained, bearing Date the 6th of June, in which the Cardinals Wolsey and Campegio (an Italian) were appointed joint Legates to judge the Marriage.*

* Stow, Hall.

† Herbert.

‡ Hist. Reform. Part I.

§ Hist. Reform. Part I.

§ Camden.

** Cavendish.

†† Viz. 1524.

‡‡ Hist. Reform. Part I.

||| Hist. Reform. Part III.

§§ Rymer, Tom. xiv.

*** Herbert.

And, to make this the surer, there was a Pollicitation (or Promise) procured on the 23d of July, 1528, That the Pope would never inhibit or revoke this Commission to judge the Marriage; and a Decretal Bull, which contained an absolute Decision of the Cause, which was only shewn to the King, and Cardinal Wolsey, by Campegio; but all these Precautions which were admitted of, when the Pope was in a distressed Condition, did not restrain his Holiness from sending one Campana before the End of the Year, to see the Decretal Bull secretly burnt; and from recalling the Legate's Commission, and advocating the Cause to Rome the next Year, when his Affairs were more flourishing, and the Emperor (who was Queen Catharine's Nephew) had granted all his Demands.

Now as to the Letters themselves. It may be presumed reasonably, that, if there had been any Thing in them that had reflected on the King's Honour, or on Anne Boleyn's, they would certainly have been published by the Papists at that very Time; for they were in their Hands soon after they were written, as appears from this Passage in Lord Herbert's History.

' When Cardinal Campegio came to take Ship, the Searchers, upon Pretence he carried either Money or Letters from England to Rome, ransacked all his Coffers, Bags, and Papers, not without Hope, certainly, to recover that Decretal Bull our King so much longed for. I find also (some Relation) that divers Love-Letters betwixt our King and Mistress Boleyn, being conveyed out of the King's Cabinet, were sought for, though in vain; they having been formerly sent to Rome.'

To explain this Account, it must be supposed, that they were taken, not out of the King's, but out of Anne Boleyn's Cabinet: This is the more probable, because, in Faët, they are all Letters from the King to her; whereas, if his Cabinet had been rifled, her Answers to him would have been more likely to be found there.

As to the Time in which the King's Letters to Anne Boleyn were written, in all Probability, it was immediately after her Dismission from the Court, which was done to silence the Clamours of the People on her Account; but she was sent away in so abrupt a Manner, that she determined to absent herself altogether; which made the King soon repent of his Severity, and press her to come back; but this was not obtained for a long Time, nor without great Difficulty; as appears by some of the following Letters. The Time of her Dismission was not till May 1528, for there is a Letter extant† from Fox to Gardiner, at Rome, dated London, May the 4th, 1528, where he writes, Of his Landing at Sandwich, May the 2d, —His Coming that Night to Greenwich, where the King lay, —His being commanded to go to Mistress Anne's Chamber in the Tilt-Yard—And declaring to her their Expedition in the King's Cause, and their hastening the Coming of the Legate —To her great Rejoicing and Comfort —Then came the King, to whom he delivered his Letters, —And opened his Negotiations —Then he went to the Cardinal, &c.*

Soon after the Date of this Letter, she was dismissed; for, in the first of the Letters that follow, the King makes Excuses for the Necessity of their being asunder; and, in the second, complains of her Unwillingness to return to Court. In neither of these, is a Word of the Sweating Sickness, which raged violently in June; and, of which, he speaks in his third Letter, as of a Thing that had lasted some Time, and of which he had formed many Observations from Experience. Between this Letter, which seems to have been writ in

* Herbert.

† Lately in the Earl of Oxford's Library, 39. B. 4.

July, and the Sixth, which, mentioning the Legate's Arrival at Paris, must have been written in the End of September, there are two Letters, which, by the Earnestness of the Business, were plainly written within a few Days of one another. Probably, soon after the latter * of these was sent by the King, where he expressed how much he was pleased with her Answer to his earnest Desire in the former †, in the Heat of his Gratitude, he paid a Visit to his Mistress, in which Time they wrote a joint Letter to Cardinal Wolsey, which is added in the APPENDIX, where the King expresses his Wonder, that he has not yet heard of the Legate Campegio's Arrival at Paris; which makes it probable this happened in September. The King stayed not long with her after this; for, when she had received the Cardinal's Answer, she writes a second Letter, without mentioning the King's being there; and again shews Impatience to hear of the Legate's Coming, of which, the King gave her the first News soon after. But,

To return to the fourth Letter, which from all these Particulars may be supposed to have been written in August; it is the most important in all the Collection, for it fixes the Time when his Affection to Anne Boleyn began. He complains in it, That he had been above a whole Year struck with the Dart of Love, and not yet sure whether he shall fail, or find a Place in her Heart or Affection. Now, by the Nature of his Complaint, it is visible, that he pleads all the Merit that a long Attendance could give him; and, therefore, if, instead of a Year, he could have called it a Year and a Half, or two Years, he would certainly have done it, to make his Argument the stronger. It may likewise be probably concluded from the same Words, that he had not then known her much above half a Year; for it would have been an ill Compliment in him, to let her understand that he had seen her some Time, before he was at all in Love with her.

These Remarks confirm the Account already given, of her Coming from France with her Father, and, by that Means, serve to establish the King's Vindication from the Scandal thrown on him by the Papists, that he had no Scruples about his Marriage, till he saw Anne Boleyn.

Though it may be here questioned, how the Time of any particular Letter can be known, since they have no Date, and therefore may have been put out of their Order. But those, that will read them with any Attention, will find a Chain of Circumstances referred to, that plainly shew they were laid together by one that knew the Order in which they were written, very likely by Anne Boleyn herself; and whoever stole them, as he took them all together, so would be careful, no Doubt, to keep them in the Order he found them in, that the Discoveries to be made from them might be the more compleat.

It will not be doubted by any that read these Letters, that the King's Affection to Anne Boleyn was altogether upon honourable Terms. There appears no Pretension to any Favours, but when the Legates shall have paved the Way. There is but one Offence that can be taken at these Letters, which is, that there are indecent Expressions in them. But this is to be imputed to the Simplicity and Unpoliteness of that Age, which allowed too great Liberties of that Sort; and it must be owned by his Enemies, that there are but three or four of these Sallies, in all the Collection, and that there are Letters which make much more for the King's Piety and Virtue, than those Irregularities can sully his Character.

In the fifth Letter he tells her, God can do it, if he pleases; to whom I pray once a Day for that End, and hope, that, at length, my Prayers will be heard.

In the sixth, I trust shortly to enjoy, what I have so long longed for, to God's Pleasure; and our both Comforts.

* Letter the Fifth.

† Letter the Fourth.

In the Ninth, Praying God, that (and it be his Pleasure) to send us shortly togydder. Surely, these religious Expressions would have been very improper, to make an unlawful Passion succeed.

In the Thirteenth, speaking of the ill Character of one that was proposed to be made Abbess of Wilton, he writes, I would not, for all the Gold in the World, clog your Conscience nor mine, to make her Ruler of a House, which is of so ungodly De-meanour; nor I trust you would not, that, neither for Brother nor Sister, I should so destain mine Honour or Conscience. The whole Letter is of an excellent Strain, and would have been a very improper Exhortation to one against whose Virtue he had a Design.

The last of the Letters mentions the Legate's Illness, as a Reason why he had not yet entered upon his Office; which shews, that the Correspondence ended at least in May 1529, when the Process began.

There is but one Thing after the Letters, that it seems very material to add here in the King's Defence, and, that is, the Approbation of his Cause by the learned Men of Europe.

During the Tryal, Warham and Fisher, who were Advocates for the Queen, declared, That they having been lately consulted by the King, &c. had answered, that the King's Conscience was disturbed and shaken, not without the weightiest and strongest Reasons.*

After the Legates had trifled some Months, and at last, Campegio, under a Pretence of the Rules of the Court of Rome, had adjourned the Court for three Months; during which Time he obtained an Avocation from the Pope; the King was advised by Cranmer, not to depend longer on the Decisions of the See of Rome, but to consult the several Universities of Europe, as well as his own, about the Validity of his Marriage.

One Crook was employed in this Negotiation, and he obtained the Opinion of almost all the Universities † whither he went, for the Nullity of the Marriage; yet he complains in his Letters that he was in great Straits from the small Allowance he had. And in an Original Bill of his Accounts it appears, that he never gave above a few Crowns to any that writ on the King's Side; whereas the Emperor gave a Benefice of five-hundred Ducats to one, and of six-hundred Crowns to another, that writ for the Queen. Yet, though on the one Side Men were poorly paid for their Trouble, and on the other richly rewarded, yet the most eminent Men were universally for the King.

It may here be added, that Erasmus, whose Name was in the greatest Esteem at that Time, though he could not be prevailed with to write for the King, for Fear of the Pope and the Emperor, in whose Dominions he lived; yet he went so far as to give great Ex-comiums of the Worth and Virtues of Sir Thomas Boleyn, then Earl of Wiltshire, in his Book, De Præparatione ad Mortem, which he dedicates to him; and this was all the Approbation that his Circumstances made it convenient for him to shew of the King's Cause.

On this general Consent of the Learned in his Favour, the King was told, he might proceed to a second Marriage, the First being of itself null and void; and, accordingly, he married Anne Boleyn, the Twenty-fifth of January, 1533 ‡.

* Rymer. Tom. xiv.

† See Hist. Reform. Part I.

‡ Hist. Reform. Part III.

Letters written by King Henry the Eighth, to Anne Boleyn.

* LETTER I. *Translated from the French, as follows.*

MY Mistress and Friend, I and my Heart put ourselves in your Hands, begging you to recommend us to your Favour, and not to let Absence lessen your Affection to us. For it were great Pity to increase our Pain, which Absence alone does sufficiently, and more than I could ever have thought; bringing to my Mind a Point of Astronomy, which is, † That, the farther the Moors are from us, the farther too is the Sun, and yet his Heat is the more scorching; so it is with our Love, we are at a Distance from one another, and yet it keeps its Fervency, at least on my Side. I hope the like on your Part, assuring you, that the Uneasiness of Absence is

already too severe for me; and when I think of the Continuance of that which I must of Necessity suffer, it would seem intolerable to me, were it not for the firm Hope I have of your unchangeable Affection for me; and now, to put you sometimes in Mind of it, and seeing I cannot be present in Person with you, I send you the nearest Thing to that possible, that is, my Picture set in Bracelets, with the whole Device, which you know already, wishing myself in their Place, when it shall please you. This from the Hand of

Your Servant and Friend,

H. Rex.

‡ LETTER II. *Translated from the French, as follows.*

To my Mistress,

BECAUSE the Time seems to me very long, since I have heard from you, or concerning your Health; the great Affection I have for you has obliged me to send this Bearer

to be better informed, both of your Health and Pleasure, particularly, because, since my last Parting with you, I have been told, that you have intirely changed the Opinion in which I left

* LETTRE I.

MA Maitresse & Amie, moy & mon coeur s'en remettent en vos mains, vous suppliant les avoir pour recommander a votre bonne grace, & que par absence votre affection ne leur soit diminuée. Car pur augmenter leur peine ce seroit grande pitié, car l'absence leur fait assez, & plus que jamais je n'eusse pensé, en nous faisant rementevoir un point d'Astronomie qui est tel. Tant plus loing que les Mores font, tant plus éloigné est le soleil, & non obstant plus fervent, aussi fait il de notre amour, par absence nous sommes éloignez, & neanmoins il garde sa ferveur au moins de notre coste. Ayant en espoir la pareille du votre, vous assurant que de ma part l'ennuye de l'absence déjà m'est trop grande. Et quand je pense a l'augmentation diceluy que par force faut que je souffre, il m'est presque intollerable, s'il n'estoit la ferme Esprit que j'aye de votre indissoluble affection vers moy; & pur le vous rementevoir aucune fois cela, & voyant que personnellement je ne puis estre en votre presence, chose la plus approchante a cela qui m'est possible au present je vous envoie, ceit a dire ma picture, mise en brasselettes a toute la devise que déjà scavez, me souhaitant en leur place quant il vous plairoit, c'est de la main de

Votre serviteur & amy,

H. R.

† This is a literal Translation of this Sentence, but the Meaning does not appear.

‡ LETTRE II.

A ma Maitresse,

POUR ce qui me semble le temps estre bien long depuis avoir ouy de votre bonne fanté, & de vous. La grande affection que j'ay vers vous, m'a persuadé de vous envoyer ce porteur pour estre mieux asfertené de votre fanté & volonté, & pour ce que depuis mon partement de avec vous, on m'a averty que l'

left you, and that you would neither come to Court with your Mother, nor any other Way ; which Report, if true, I cannot enough wonder at, being persuaded in my own Mind, that I have never committed any Offence against you ; and it seems a very small Return for the great Love I bear you, to be kept at a Distance from the Person and Presence of a Woman in the World that I value the most ; and, if you love me with as much Affection as I hope you do, I am sure, the Distance of our two Persons would be a little uneasy to you. Though

this does not belong so much to the Mistress as the Servant. Consider well, my Mistress, how greatly your Absence grieves me ; I hope it is not your Will that it should be so ; but, if I heard for certain, that you yourself desired it, I could do no other than complain of my ill Fortune, and by Degrees abate my great Folly ; and so, for Want of Time, I make an End of my rude Letter, desiring you to give Credit to this Bearer in all he will tell you from me. Written by the Hand of your intire Servant.

* LETTER III. *Translated from the French, as follows.*

THE Uneasiness, my Doubts about your Health gave me, disturbed and frightened me extremely, and I should not have had any Quiet without hearing a certain Account. But now, since you have yet felt nothing, I hope it is with you as with us, for, when we were at *Waltan*, two Ushers, two *Valets de Chambre*, and your Brother, Master-Treasurer, fell ill, and are now quite well ; and since we are returned to your House at *Hondson*, we have been perfectly well, God be praised, and have not, at present, one sick Person in the Family ; and, I think, if you would retire from the *Surrey Side*, as we did, you would escape all Danger. There is another Thing that may comfort you, which is, that in Truth in this Distemper few or no Women have been taken ill, and besides, no Person of our Court, and few elsewhere have died of it. For which

Reasons I beg you, my intirely beloved, not to frighten yourself, nor to be too uneasy at our Absence. For, wherever I am, I am yours, and yet we must sometimes submit to our Misfortunes, for, whoever will struggle against Fate, is generally but so much the farther from gaining his End ; wherefore, comfort yourself, and take Courage, and make this Misfortune as easy to you as you can, and I hope shortly to make you sing for Joy of your Recall. No more at present for Lack of Time, but that I wish you in my Arms, that I might a little dispel your unreasonable Thoughts. Written by the Hand of him, who is, and always will be yours,

my, H. Rex, *Lovely.*

* L E T -

Opinion en quoy le vous laissez est de tout aesteure changé, & que vous vouliez venir en cour ni avec Madame votre mere ny autrement aussi. Lequel raport estant vray, je ne sauroy assez emerveillier veu que depuis je m'assure de vous n'avoir jamais faite faute, & il me semble bien petite retribution pour le grand Amour que je vous porte de me eloigner & la personne & le personage de la femme du monde, que plus j'estime, & si, vous m'aymez de si bonne affection comme j'espere, Je suis sure que la eloignement de notre deux Personnes vous seroit un peu ennyeuse, toute fois qu'il n'appartient pas tant a la Maitresse comme au serviteur. Pensez bien ma Maitresse que l'Absence de vous fort me grieve, esperant qu'il n'est pas votre volenté, que ainsi ce soit, mais si je entendois par verité que volonterement vous la desiriez, je non puis mais faire si non plaindre ma mauvaise fortune en rebattant peu a peu ma grande folie, & ainsi faulte de temps fay fin de ma rude Lettre, supplyant de donner foy a ce porteur a ce qu'il vous dira de ma part. Escrit de la main du tout votre serviteur.

* L E T T R E III.

L'Ennuye que j'avois du doubte de votre fanté me troubla & egarra beaucoup, & n'eusse esté gere quiete sans avoir sue la certainté, mais puisque n'ancors n'avez rien sentu, j'espere qu'il est comme de nous. Car nous estant a *Waltan*, deux vashyres, deux verles de chambre, votre frere mestre Tresorere ont tombé malades, & sont d'allure de tout sains, & depuis nous nous sommes reboutés en votre mesons de *Hondson*, la ou nous nous sommes bien trouves, sans aucun malade pour steure, Dieu soit loué, & je penie que

* LETTER IV. *Translated from the French, as follows.*

BY turning over in my Thoughts the Contents of your last Letters, I have put myself into a great Agony, not knowing how to understand them, whether to my Disadvantage, as I understood some others, or not; I beseech you now, with the greatest Earnestness, to let me know your whole Intention, as to the Love between us two. For I must of Necessity obtain this Answer of you, having been above a whole Year struck with the Dart of Love, and not yet sure whether I shall fail, or find a Place in your Heart and Affection. This Uncertainty has hindered me of late from naming you my Mistress, since you only love me with an ordinary Affection; but if you please to do the Duty of a true and loyal Mistress, and to give up yourself, Body and Heart, to me, who will be, as I have been your most

loyal Servant (if your Rigour does not forbid me) I promise you that not only the Name shall be given you, but also that I will take you for my Mistress, casting off all others that are in Competition with you, out of my Thoughts and Affection, and serving you only. I beg you to give an intire Answer to this my rude Letter, that I may know on what and how far I may depend. But, if it does not please you to answer in Writing, let me know some Place, where I may have it by Word of Mouth, and I will go thither with all my Heart. No more for Fear of tiring you. Written by the Hand of him, who would willingly remain Yours,

H. Rex.

que si vous vous voulez retirer du lieu Surye, comme nous fimes, vous le passerez sans danger, & aussi une autre chose vous peut comforter, car a la verité comme il visist, peu ou nulle fame ont esté malade & que encore plus est nal de nostre Cort & peu ailleurs en meurt, par quoy je vous supplie ma entiere aymée de non avoir point de peure, ni de nostre absence vous trop ennuyere. Car ou que je soye, votre suis, & non obstant il faut aucune fois a telles fortunes obeyer. Car qui contre fortune veut luter en tel endroit est bien souvent tant plus éloigné, par quoy recomfortes vous & soyez hardy, & vuidez le mal tant que vous pourrez. Et j'espere bientot de vous faire chanter le renvoye non plus pour asteure de faute du temps, si non que je vous souhaitte entre mes bras, pour vous oster ung peu de vos derefonable penfes. Escrite de la main de iceluy, qui est & toujours sera votre,

ma H. R. aimable.

* LETTRE IV.

EN debatant de par moy le contenue de vos Lettres, me suis mis en grande agonie non schachant comment les entendre ou a mon desavantage comme en des aucunes autres je les entendre, vous suppliant de bien bon cœur me vouloir certifiere appresent votre intention entiere touchant l'amour entre nous deux. Car necessité me contraint de pourchasser cette reponce, ayant esté plus qu'ung année atteinte du dard d'amour, non estant assuré de falier ou trouver place en votre coeur & affection. Certain le quel dernier point m'en a gardé depuis peu temps en ça de vous point nommer ma Maitresse avec ce que si vous ne m'aymes d'autre sort, que d'amour commune; mais si'l vous plait de fair l'office d'une vraye loyalle Mestres & Amye, & de vous donner Corps & Coeur a moy qui veus estre & a esté votre tres-loyal serviteur (si par riguer ne me defendes) je vous promes que non seulement le nom vous fera deu, mais aussi vous prendray pour ma Mestresse en rebuttant tres tantes autres aupres de vous hors de pense & d'affection, & de vous seulement servir; Vous suppliant me faire entiere responce a cette ma rude Lettre, a quoy & en quoy me puis fier, & si'l ne vous plait de me faire responce par escrite' asseuré moi quelque lieu la ou je la pourroy avoir de bouche, & je m'y trouveray de bien bon coeur. Non plus de peur de vous enuyer. Escrite de la main de celuy, qui volontiers de meureroit votre,

H. R.

* L E T -

* LETTER V. *Translated from the French, as follows.*

FOR a Present so valuable that Nothing could be more (considering the Whole of it) I return you my most hearty Thanks, not only on Account of the costly Diamond, and the Ship in which the solitary Damsel is tossed about; but chiefly for the fine Interpretation, and too humble Submission which your Goodness hath made to me. For I think it would be very difficult for me to find an Occasion to deserve it, if I was not assisted by your great Humanity and Favour, which I have sought, do seek, and will always seek to preserve by all the Services in my Power; and this is my firm Intention and Hope, according to the Motto, *Aut illic aut nullibi* (either here, or no where). The Demonstrations of your Affection are such, the fine Thoughts of your Letter so cordially expressed, that they oblige me for ever to honour, love, and serve you sincerely, beseeching you to continue in the same firm and constant Purpose; and assuring you,

that, on my Part, I will not only make you a suitable Return, but out-do you in Loyalty of Heart, if it be possible. I desire you also, that, if at any Time before this I have in any Sort offended you, you would give me the same Absolution which you ask, assuring you, that hereafter my Heart shall be dedicated to you alone, I wish my Body was so too, God can do it, if he pleases; to whom I pray once a Day for that End; hoping that at length my Prayers will be heard. I wish the Time may be short, but I shall think it long, till we shall see one another. Written by the Hand of the Secretary, who in Heart, Body, and Will, is

Your loyal

and most assured Servant.

H. no other (AB) seeks Rex.

LETTER VI. *Original.*

THE reasonable Request of your last Letter, with the Pleasure I also take to know them, causes me to send you now this Newes. The Legat, which we most desire, arrived at *Paris* on *Sunday* or *Monday* last past;

so that I trust, by the next *Monday*, to hear of his Arrival at *Calais*: And then, I trust, within a While after, to enjoy that which I have so long longed for, to God's Pleasure, and our both Comforts. No more to you, at

* LETTRE V.

DE l'eternelle si belle que rien plus (notant le tout) je vous remercy tres cordialement, non seulement pour le beau Diamant & navire en quoy la seulette Damoiselle est tourmentée, mais principalement pour la belle interpretation, & trop humble submission, par votre benignité en cette casse use, bien pensant, que meriter cela per occasion me seroit fort difficile, si me n'estoit en ayde votre grande humanité & faveur pour laquelle j'ay cherché, cherche, & chercheray par toutes bontes à moy possibles d'y demeurer en quelle mon espoir a mis son immuable intention qui dit, *aut illic aut nullibi*. Les demonstrations de votre affection sont telles, les belles mots de lettre si cordialement couchés qui m'obligent à tout jamais vrayement de vous honorer, aymer & servir, vous suppliant le vouloir continuer en ce mesme ferme & constant propos, vous assurant que de ma part je l'augmenteray plustot que la faire reciproque, si loyauté du cœur le peut avancer. Vous priant aussi que si aucunement je vous ay per cy devant offensé que vous me donnez la mesme absolution que vous demandez, vous assurant que d'oravant à vous seule mon cœur sera dedié, desirant fort que le corps aynsi pouvoit, Dieu le peut faire si luy plait, à qui je supplie une fois le jour pour ce faire. Esperant que à la long ma priere sera ouye, desyrant le temps bref, pensant le long jusques au reveue d'entre nous deux. Escrite de la main du secretaire qui en Cœur, Corps, & Volonte est

Votre loyal & plus assure serviteur,

H. autre (AB) ne cherche R.
this

this present, mine awne Darling, for Lake of Time; but that I would you were in myne Arms, or I in yours; for I think it long since I kyft you. Written after the Killing of an Hart, at XI of the Clock: Minding with

God's Grace To-morrow, mightily tymely to kill another, by the Hand of him, which I trust shortly shall be yours,

Henry R.

L E T T E R VII. *Original.*

DArling, though I have skant Leafure, yet, remembring my Promise, I thought it convenient to certifie you breevly, in what Case our Affaires stand. As touching a Lodging for you, we have gotten wone by my Lord Cardinal's Means, the like whereof could not have been found hereabouts for all Causes, as this Bearer shall more shew you. As touching our other Affairs, I ensure you there can be no more done, or more Diligence used, nor all Manner of Dangers better both foreseen and provided for, so that I trust it shall

be hereafter to both our Comforts, the Specialities whereof were both to long to be writne, and hardly by Messenger to be declared. Wherefor till you repaire hydder, I keep something in Store, trusting it shall not be long to. For I have caused my Lord your Father to make his Provisions with Speed. And thus, for Lake of Tyme, Darling, I make an End of my Letter, writeing with the Hand of him, which I would were yours,

H. R.

* L E T T E R VIII. *Translated from the French, as follows.*

THough it does not belong to a Gentleman to take his Lady in the Place of a Servant, however, in following your Desires, I willingly grant it, that so you may be more agreeably in the Place that you yourself have chosen, than you have been in that which

I gave you. I shall be heartily obliged to you, if you please to have some Remembrance of me. 6. N. R. 1. de. R. O. M. V. E. Z.

Henry Rex.

L E T T E R IX. *Original.*

THE Cause of my Writeing at this Time (good Sweetheart) is wonly to understand off your good Health and Prosperity, whereof to know I would be as glad as in Manner myne awne, praying God, that and it be his Pleasure, to send us shortly togydder, for I promise you I long for it, howbeit, trust it shall not be long to; and seeing my Darling is absent, I can no less do, than to send her some Fleshe representing my Name, which is Harts Fleshe for *Henry*, prognosticating, that hereafter God willing you must enjoy some of mine, which if he pleased I wolde were now.

As touching your Sisters Matter, I have caused *Walter Welche* to write to my Lord mine Mind therein, whereby I trust that *Eve* shall not have Power to deceave *Adam*. For surely, whatsoever is said, it cannot so stand with his Honour, but that he must needs take her his natural Daughter now in her extreame Necessity. No more to you at this Tyme, mine own Darling, but that with a Wishe I would we were togydder one Evening with the Hand of your,

H. R.

* L E T T R E VIII.

NEanmoins qu'il n'appartiene pas a ung Gentilhomme pour prendre sa Dame au lieu de Servante toute fois en suivant vos desirs volontiers le vous outroyeray si per cela vous pussies trouver moins ingrate en la place per vous choyfie, qui avez este 'en la place par moy donne en vous merciant trescordialement si vous plete encore avoir quelque souvenance de moy, 6. N. R. 1. De. R. O. M. V. C. Z.

Henry R.

* L E T -

* L E T T E R X. *Translated from the French, as follows.*

ALthough, my Mistress, you have not been pleased to remember the Promise which you made me when I was last with you, which was, that I should hear News of you, and have an Answer to my last Letter; yet I think it belongs to a true Servant (since otherwise he can know Nothing) to send to enquire of his Mistress's Health; and, for to acquit myself of the Office of a true Servant, I send you this Letter, begging you to give me an Account of the State you are in, which I pray

God may continue as long in Prosperity, as I wish my own; and, that you may the oftener remember me, I send you, by this Bearer, a Buck killed late last Night by my Hand, hoping, when you eat of it, you will think on the Hunter; and thus for Want of more Room I will make an End of my Letter. Written by the Hand of your Servant, who often wishes you in your Brother's Room.

H. Rex.

† L E T T E R XI. *Translated from the French, as follows.*

THE Approach of the Time, which I have so long expected, rejoices me so much, that it seems almost ready come. However, the intire Accomplishment cannot be till the two Persons meet, which Meeting is more desired by me than any Thing in this World; for what Joy can be greater upon Earth, than to have the Company of her who is my dearest Friend? Knowing likewise that she does the same on her Part, the Thinking on which gives great Pleasure. You may judge what an Effect the Presence of that Person must have on me, whose Absence has made a greater Wound in my Heart than either Words or Writing can express, and which Nothing can cure, but her Return: I beg you, dear Mistress, to tell your Father from me, that I desire him to hasten the Appointment by two

Days, that he may be in Court before the Old Term, or at farthest on the Day prefixed; for otherwise I shall think, he will not do the Lover's Turn, as he said he would, nor answer my Expectation. No more at present, for Want of Time; hoping shortly that by Word of Mouth I shall tell you the rest of my Sufferings from your Absence. Written by the Hand of the Secretary, who wishes himself at present privately with you, and who is, and always will be,

*Your loyal**and most assured Servant.*

H. no other (AB) seeks Rex.

* L E T T R E X.

Toute fois ma Mestres qu'il ne vous pleu de souvenir de la Promesse que vous me fites quant je estoys dernièrement vers vous, c'est a dire de scavoire de vos bonnes nouvelles & de scavoire responce de ma dernière Lettre, néanmoins il me semble quil app' artienne au vraye serviteur (voyant que autrement il ne peut rien Scavoire) d'envoyer scavoire la salute de sa Mestres & pur me acquitter de l'office du vray Serviteur, je vous envoie cette Lettre, vous Suppliant de me avertir de votre Proïperité, la quelle je prie a Dieu qu'il soit aussi long comme je voudroy la mienne; & pur vous faire en Corps plus souvent souvenir de moy, je vous envoie par ce porture ung boucke tuë hier soir bien tarde de ma main: Esperant que quand vous en mangerez il vous souviendra du chasseur & ainsi a faute d'espace je feray fin a ma Lettre. Escrite de la main de votre serviteur qui bien souvent vous souhaitte au lieu de votre frere.

H. R.

† L E T T R E XI.

APprochant du temps qui m'a si longement duré me rejoye tante qu'il me semble presque déjà venu. Néanmoins l'entier accomplissement ne se perfera tant que les deux perionnes se assemblent, laquelle Assemblé est plus désiré en mon endroit que nulle chose mondaine, car que rejoyement peut estre si grand

* LETTER XII. *Translated from the French, as follows.*

T Here came to me in the Night the most afflicting News possible. For I have Reason to grieve upon three Accounts. *First*, Because I heard of the Sicknes of my Mistress, whom I esteem more than all the World, whose Health I desire as much as my own, and the Half of whose Sicknes I would willingly bear to have her cured. *Secondly*, Because I fear I shall suffer yet longer that tedious Absence which has hitherto given me all possible Uneasiness, and, as far as I can judge, is like to give me more. I pray God he would deliver me from so troublesome a Tormentor. The *third* Reason is, because the Physician, in whom I trust most, is absent at present, when he could do me the greatest Pleasure. For I should hope by him, and his Means, to obtain one of my principal Joys in this World, that

is, my Mistress cured; however, in Default of him, I send you the second, and the only one left, praying God that he may soon make you well, and then I shall love him more than ever. I beseech you to be governed by his Advices with Relation to your Illness; by your doing which I hope shortly to see you again, which will be to me a greater Cordial than all the precious Stones in the World. Written by the Secretary who is, and always will be,

Your loyal

and most assured Servant,

H. (AB) R.

grand en ce monde comme d'avoir la compagnie de celle qui est la plus chere amye, sachant aussi qu'elle fait la rareille de son cotè, la pense du quel me fait grand plaisir: Juges adonque, que fera le personnage l'absence du quel m'a fait plus grand mal au cœur que ni langue ni esriture peuvent exprimer, & que jamais autre chose exceptè cela peut remedier, vous suppliant ma Mestresse de dire a Monsieur votre pere de ma part que je luy prie d'avancer de deux jours le temps assignè, qu'il peut estre en Court devant le vieille terme, ou au moins sur le jour prestschè, car autrement, je penseray qu'il ne feroyt point le tour des amoureux qu'il disoit, ni accordant a mon expectation. Non plus d'asteure de faulte de temps. Esperant bientot que de bouche vous diray le reste des peines par moy en votre absence souffertes. Escrite de la main du secretere qui se souhaite d'asteure privement apres de vous, & qui est & qui a jamais sera

Votre loyal & plus assure Serviteur

H. autre (AB) ne cherche R.

* LETTER XII.

Nouvelles me sont en nuit soudonement venues les plus deplésantes qui me pourroient avenir. Car pour trois Causes touchant icelle faut il que je lamente: la premiere pour entendre la Maladie de ma Mestresse, laquelle je estime plus que tout le monde, la santé de quelle je desire autant comme la mienne, & vouloys volontiers porter la moitié du votre pour vous avoir guery. La seconde pour la crainte que j'ay d' estre encore plus longuement pressè de mon ennuyeux absens qui jusques icy m'a fait toute l'ennuie a lui possible, & quand encore puis juger & deliberer de pys faire, priant Dieu qu'il m'en defasse de si importune rebelle. La troisieme pour ce que le medecin en qui plus me fie est absens asteure quant il me pourroit plus grand plaisir. Car j'espereroy par luy & ses moyens de obtenir une de mes principales joyes en ce monde; cest a dire, ma Mestresse guerie. Neanmoins en faute de luy je vous envoie le seconde & le tout, priant Dieu que bientot il vous peut rendre saine, & adunques je l'aymeray plus que jamais, vous priant estre gouvernè par ses avis touchant votre Maladie, en quoy faisant j'espere bientot vous revoir qui me fera plus grand Cordiale que toutes les pierres pretieuses du monde. Escrite du secretere qui est, & a j'amaïs sera

Votre loyal & plus assuré Serviteur,

LETTER XIII. *Original.*

SINCE your last Letters, myne awne Darling, *Water Welche*, Master *Brown*, *John Care*, *Trion of Brearton*, *John Cocks* the Pothecary, be fallen of the Swett in this House, and thankyd be God all well recovered, so that as yet the Pleague is not fully ceased here; but I trust shortly it shall by the Mercy of God; the rest of us yet be well, and I trust shall passe it, either not to have it, or at the least as easily as the rest have don. As touching the Matter of *Wylton*, My Lord Cardinal hath had the Nunys before him, and examined them, Master *Bell* being present, which hath certified me that for a Truth, that she hath confessed her self (which we would have had Abbess) to have had two Children by two sundry Priests; and, further, since hath been kept by a Servant of the Lord *Broke*, that was, and that not long ago. Wherefor I would not for all the Gold in the World clog your Conscience nor mine to make her Ruler of a House which is of so ungodly Demeanour; nor I trust you would not, that neither for Brother nor Sister I should so destain mine Honour or Conscience: And as touching the Pryoreffe, or Dame *Ellenors* eldest Sister, though there is not

any evident Case proved against them, and that the Pryoreffe is so old, that of many Years she could not be as she was named; yet notwithstanding, to do you Pleasure, I have don that neither of them shall have it, but that some other good and well disposed Woman shall have it: Whereby the House shall be the better reformed (whereof, I ensure you, it had much Need) and God much the better served: As touching Abode at *Hever*, do therein as best shall like you, for you know best what Aire doth best with you; but I would it were come thereto (if it pleased God) that neither of us need care for that, for I ensure you I think it long. *Suche* is fallen sick of the Swett, and therefor I send you this Bearer, because I think you long to hear Tydings from us, as we do in likewise from you. Writeing with the Hand,

De votre seul

(of Yours only)

H. R.

LETTER XIV. *Original.*

DARLING, these shall be only to advertise you, that this Bearer, and his Fellow, be dispatched with as many Things to compasse our Matter, and to bring it to passe as our Wits could imagine or devise, which brought to passe, as I trust by their Diligence, it shall be, shortly you and I shall have our desired End, which should be more to my Hearts Ease, and more Quietnesse to my Minde, than any other Thing in this World, as with Gods Grace shortly I trust shall be proved, but not so soon as I would it were, yet I will assure you there shall be no Tyme lost, that

may be wone, and further cannot be done, for *ultra posse non est esse*: Keep him not too long with you, but desire him for your Sake to make the more Speed, for, the sooner we shall have Word from him, the sooner shall our Matter come to passe; and thus, upon Trust of your short Repair to *London*, I make an End of my Letter, mine awne Sweetheart. Writne with the Hand of him which desyreth as much to be yours, as you do to have him.

H. R.

LETTER XV. *Original.*

DARLING, I heartily recommend me to you, affertaining you, that I am not a little perplexed with such Things as your Brother shall on my Part declare unto you, to whom I pray you give full Credence, for it were too

long to write. In my last Letters I writ to you that I trusted shortly to see you, which is better known at *London* than with any that is about me, whereof I not a little mervelle, but Lake of descreet Handling must needs be the Cause

Cause thereof. No more to you at this Tyme, but that I trust shortly, our Meeting shall not depend upon other Mens light Handlings but upon your awne. Writne with the Hand of him that longeth to be Yours,

H. R.

L E T T E R XVI. *Original.*

MYne awne Sweetheart, this shall be to advertise you of the great Ellingness that I find here since your Departing, for I assure you, methinketh the Tyme longer since your Departing now last then I was wont to do a whole Fortnight; I think your Kindness and my Fervence of Love causeth it, for otherwise I would not thought it possible, that for so little a While it should have grieved me, but now that I am comeing towards you, methinketh my Pains been half released, and also I am right well comforted, insomuch that my Book

maketh substantially for my Matter, in writing whereof I have spent above 1111 Hours this Day, which caused me now to write the shorter Letter to you at this Tyme, because of some Payne in my Head, wishing myself (specially an Evening) in my Sweethearts Armes whose pritty Duckys I trust shortly to kysse. Writne with the Hand of him that was, is, and shall be yours by his Will,

H. R.

L E T T E R XVII. *Original.*

TO informe you what Joye it is to me to understand of your Conformableness with Reason, and of the Suppressing of your inuite and vain Thoughts and Fantasies with the Bridle of Reason, I assure you all the Good of this World could not counterpoise for my Satisfaction the Knowledge and Certainty thereof; wherefore, good Sweetheart, continue the same not only in this, but in all your Doings hereafter, for thereby shall come both to you and me the greatest Quietness that may be in this World. The Cause why this Bearer stayeth so long, is the Business that I have had to dresse up Geer for you, which I trust ere long to see you occupy, and then I trust to occupy

yours, which shall be Recompence enough to me for all my Pains and Labours. The unfayned Sicknes of this well-willing Legate doth somewhat retard his Access to your Person, but I trust verily, when God shall send him Health, he will with Diligence recompence his Demurre, for I know well where he hath said (lamenting the Saying, and Brute (*Noyse*) that he shall be thought Imperial) that it shall be well known in this Matter, that he is not Imperial. And this for Lake of Tyme farewell. Writne with the Hand which faine would be yours, and so is the Heart.

H. R.

A P P E N D I X.

Two Letters from *Anne Boleyn*, to Cardinal *Wolsey*. *

L E T T E R I.

MY Lord, in my most humblest wise that my Heart can think, I desire you to pardon me that I am so bold, to trouble you with my simple and rude Writing, esteeming it to proceed from her, that is much desirous to know that your Grace does well,

as I perceive by this Bearer that you do. The which I pray God long to continue, as I am most bound to pray; for I do know the great Pains and Troubles that you have taken for me, both Day and Night, is never like to be recompenced on my Part, but alonely

* Hist. Ref. Part I. p. 55.

in loving you, next unto the King's Grace, above all Creatures living. And I do not doubt, but the daily Proofs of my Deeds shall manifestly declare and affirm my Writing to be true, and I do trust you do think the same. My Lord, I do assure you, I do long to hear from you News of the Legate; for I do

hope, and they come from you, they shall be very good, and I am sure you desire it as much as I, and more, and it were possible, as I know it is not: And thus, remaining in a stedfast Hope, I make an End of my Letter, written with the Hand of her that is most bound to be,

Postscript by King Henry.

THE Writer of this Letter would not cease till she had caused me likewise to set to my Hand; desiring you, though it be short, to take it in good Part. I ensure you, there is neither of us, but that greatly desireth to see you, and much more joyous to hear that you have scaped this Plague so well, trusting the Fury thereof to be passed, specially with them that keepeth good Diet, as I trust you do. The not hearing of the Legate's Arrival in *France*, causeth us somewhat to muse; notwithstanding, we trust by your Diligence and Vigilancy (with the Assistance of Almighty God) shortly to be eased out of that Trou-

ble. No more to you at this Time; but that I pray God send you as good Health and Prosperity, as the Writer would.

By your

loving Sovereign and Friend,

Henry K.

Your humble Servant,

Anne Boleyn.

L E T T E R II.

MY Lord, in my most humble wise that my poor Heart can think, I do thank your Grace for your kind Letter, and for your rich and goodly Present, the which I shall never be able to deserve without your Help, of the which I have hitherto had so great Plenty, that, all the Days of my Life, I am most bound, of all Creatures, next the King's Grace, to love and serve your Grace; of the which, I beseech you, never to doubt, that ever I shall vary from this Thought, as long as any Breath is in my Body. And, as touching your Grace's Trouble with the Sweat, I thank our Lord, that them that I desired and prayed for are scaped, and that is the King and you; not doubting, but that God has preserved you both for great Causes known alonely of his high Wisdom. And as for the

Coming of the Legate, I desire that much; and, if it be God's Pleasure, I pray him to send this Matter shortly to a good End, and then I trust, my Lord, to recompence Part of your great Pains. In the which, I must require you, in the mean Time, to accept my good Will in the Stead of the Power, the which must proceed partly from you, as our Lord knoweth; to whom I beseech to send you long Life, with Continuance in Honour. Written with the Hand of her that is most bound to be

Your humble and

obedient Servant,

Anne Boleyn.

Queen

*Queen Anne Boleyn's last Letter to King Henry *.*

S I R,

YOUR Grace's Displeasure, and my Imprisonment, are Things so strange unto me, as what to write, or what to excuse, I am altogether ignorant. Whereas you send unto me (willing me to confess a Truth, and so obtain your Favour) by such an one whom you know to be mine ancient professed Enemy; I no sooner received this Message by him, than I rightly conceived your Meaning; and if, as you say, Confessing a Truth indeed may procure my Safety, I shall with all Willingness and Duty perform your Command.

But let not your Grace ever imagine that your poor Wife will ever be brought to acknowledge a Fault, where not so much as a Thought thereof preceded. And to speak a Truth, never Prince had Wife more Loyal in all Duty, and in all true Affection, than you have ever found in *Anne Boleyn*, with which Name and Place I could willingly have contented my self, if God and your Grace's Pleasure had been so pleased. Neither did I at any Time so far forget myself in my Exaltation, or received Queenship, but that I always looked for such an Alteration as now I find; for, the Ground of my Preferment being on no surer Foundation than your Grace's Fancy, the least Alteration, I knew, was fit and sufficient to draw that Fancy to some other Subject. You have chosen me, from a low Estate to be your Queen and Companion, far beyond my Desert or Desire. If then you found me worthy of such Honour, good your Grace let not any light Fancy, or bad Counsel of mine Enemies, withdraw your Princely Favour from me; neither let that Stain, that unworthy Stain of a Disloyal Heart towards your good Grace, ever cast so foul a Blot on your most dutiful Wife, and the Infant Princess your Daughter: Try me, good King, but let me have a lawful Trial, and let not my sworn Enemies sit as my Accusers and Judges; yea, let me receive an open Trial, for my Truth shall fear no open Shame; then shall you see, either mine Innocency cleared, your Suspicion and Conscience satisfied, the Ignominy and

Slander of the World stopped, or my Guilt openly declared. So that, whatsoever God or you may determine of me, your Grace may be freed from an open Censure; and mine Offence being so lawfully proved, your Grace is at Liberty, both before God and Man, not only to execute worthy Punishment on me as an unlawful Wife, but to follow your Affection already settled on that Party, for whose Sake I am now as I am, whose Name I could some good While since have pointed unto: Your Grace being not ignorant of my Suspicion therein.

But, if you have already determined of me, and that not only my Death, but an infamous Slander must bring you the Enjoying of your desired Happiness; then I desire of God, that he will pardon your great Sin therein, and likewise mine Enemies, the Instruments thereof; and that he will not call you to a strict Account for your unprincely and cruel Usage of me, at his General Judgment-Seat, where both you and myself must shortly appear, and in whose Judgment, I doubt not, (whatsoever the World may think of me) mine Innocence shall be openly known, and sufficiently cleared.

My last and only Request shall be, that my self may only bear the Burthen of your Grace's Displeasure, and that it may not touch the innocent Souls of those poor Gentlemen, who (as I understand) are likewise in strait Imprisonment for my Sake. If ever I have found Favour in your Sight; if ever the Name of *Anne Boleyn* hath been pleasing in your Ears, then let me obtain this Request; and I will so leave to trouble your Grace any further, with mine earnest Prayers to the Trinity to have your Grace in his good Keeping, and to direct you in all your Actions. From my doleful Prison in the *Tower* this Sixth of *May*.

Your most Loyal and ever

Faithful Wife,

ANNE BOLEYN.

* Records of Hist. Ref. Part I. Page 154.

The humble Petition and Information of Sir *Lewis Stukeley*, Knight, Vice-Admiral of *Devon*, touching his own Behaviour in the Charge committed unto him, for the Bringing up of Sir *Walter Raleigh*, and the scandalous Aspersions cast upon him for the same. Imprinted at *London*, by *Bonham Norton* and *John Bill*, Printers to the King's most excellent Majesty, Anno 1618. Quarto, containing seventeen Pages.

To the King's most excellent Majesty.

*The whole Story of Sir Walter Raleigh is so affecting, and the Justice of his Sentence, and the Integrity of his Conduct, has been so much controverted, that every Tract, from which any Information concerning him can be attained, ought to be esteemed worthy to be preserved. We have therefore inserted, in this Collection, Sir William Stukeley's Vindication of himself, from the Artifices which were thrown upon him by Raleigh on the Scaffold, which probably give Occasion to the Declaration which was afterwards published for the Vindication of the King. The Facts, however disadvantageous to Sir Walter's Character, are declared with Asseverations sufficient to gain Belief, but they appear likewise to have been denied with equal Solemnity. The Reader must judge therefore from his Circumstances, who ought to be credited. — J. **

BEing deterred by your Majesty's more important Affairs from any Hope of Redress of those Scars cast upon my Reputation by Sir *Walter Raleigh* at his Death, without some Remonstrance of the Business, made by myself; I have presumed to offer, to your most excellent Majesty, a just Defence of my Carriage in that Affair: Wherein as I hold it the Part of an honest Man, to prefer publick Duty before private Affection; so I cannot but keep the Heart of a Gentleman, which is ever more sensible of a Wound given to his Reputation, than to his Life. I have no Pleasure to fight with a Ghost: But, seeing an Angel of Darkness did put on him the Shape of an Angel of Light at his Departure, to perform two Parts most cunningly: *First*, to poison the Hearts of discontented People; *Secondly*, to blemish me in my good Name, a poor Instru-

ment of the just Desires of the State, with false Imputations: Give me Leave, most gracious Sovereign, to speak for myself, which I do not to insult upon the Dead, but to defend myself against the false Reports of the Living, taken from the Dead upon Trust, to strike me directly, but, through my Sides indirectly, aiming at a higher Mark. All Men have long known, that this Man's whole Life was a mere Sophistication, and such was his Death, in which he borrowed some Tincture of Holiness, which he was thought not to love in his Life, therewith to cover his Hatred of others in his Death. As it appeareth, that, being moved by the Dean of *Westminster*, and thereupon promising Charity to me in the Prison, doth thus vent his Hatred on the Scaffold, in Shew of Charity to the Living, to take Heed of so dangerous a Man. An uncharitable Charity, not much unlike that Man's Repentance, who,

who, purposing to hang himself, writes his Repentance of that Sin before Hand in his Book, which he did purpose to commit.

Yet will not I take upon me to judge of his last Repentance, I leave him unto God, to whom he stands or falls; but I would he had given a better Sign of it, than by godly Words at his Death to gather Credit to himself to work upon the Compassion of Men, thereby to infuse more warily the Venom of Sedition, into the Hearts of as many as he might, and to gain Reputation upon his Sovereign, but to spend his Malice upon me your poor Servant, who did nothing, but execute your just Commands, with the Peril of my Life. Witness his open Invitation of divers to his Death, wherein he meant, as in his last Will and Testament, to leave a Legacy of his Hatred unto me, to be executed upon me by them to my Destruction.

But it is nothing, in Respect of his general End, to spread by them, whom he had invited, the Contagion of his seditious Humour unto others, which the Event doth manifest: That it grows very questionable, whether this Man did more Hurt by his Life, or by his Death: By his Life, through his ill Example; by his Death, through his false Testimony, to traduce the Justice and Instruments of the State. Yea but it was the Testimony of a dying Man, now a Penitent, as all say, as some say a Saint, even then when, as himself said, it was no Time to flatter, or fear Princes; yea, but it was the Testimony of an Enemy, of a perjured, of a condemned Man. *First*, of an Enemy, and of an angry Enemy, even with your Majesty that would have Justice executed on him, upon his original Condemnation, who were satisfied, as he publicly did speak of his Innocency in that Cause, as privately before he bewrayed his deep Discontentment, when it was urged, that the Testimony of the Lord Cobham was never retracted, Sir *Walter Raleigh* did peremptorily deny it. To whom Answer was made, that then the publick Act registered in the Council-Book would manifest it, for there it appears. So fain would this Man cast Asperision upon your Justice, for Taking the Life of an Innocent in that Cause, wherein he was condemned by his Country. When this would not serve his Turn, then did he fly to the Commission of a General; pleading it as an implicit Pardon of that former Offence: Not considering that, being already a Man

condemned for Treason, he was, as the Learned in the Law held, incapable of another Trial, by which he might have been found as *Nocent* as before. For, he having a Commission, to go into those Parts of *America*, unpossessed by any Christian Prince in League with your Majesty, and no where else, either to plant or trade, he made his Design for the River of *Oronoko*, where he knew the Subjects of the King of *Spain* were already planted, which, as he confessed under his Hand to your Majesty, he concealed from you; and this under Pretence of his Gold Mine, which he did apparently to this End, to break the League, and to imbroider the two States. Many Generals have for Exceeding their Commissions been punished, even for good Services, How then could he have escaped, for this his Disservice, being against his Commission, if he might by the Law have been tried upon it? It is clear then, that he was angry with your Majesty, for commanding Justice to be done upon him; How then could he chuse but be angry with me the poor Instrument, who brought him back to Justice, from whence he intended often to make an Escape?

First at Sea, upon his Return, making Motion to be set on Shore in *France*, and to quit his Ship to his Company in that Condition; for the which he was blocked up in his Cabbin for a Month together, as himself hath confessed unto me, and is to be proved by divers of his Company: By which it is clear again, that, out of his Guiltiness, he did not so much trust in your Goodness, as he said on the Scaffold he did too much, or else he had not suffered Death. Next at *Plymouth*, after he was, by your Majesty's special Command, committed to my Keeping, he plotted with two *French* Captains; by Name with Captain *Flory*, and Captain *Le-Grand*, to escape in one of their Ships, then there in Harbour, as he then confessed to the Lords Commissioners, it being first evidently proved against him; by which it appeareth again, he did not trust your Majesty's Goodness, as he wrote and said, at his Death. But I am sure by this he did much wrong my Kindness, to my Undoing, had not the Goodness of Heaven prevented him. Next he plotted his Escape at *Salisbury*, which my worthy Cousin, *William Herbert*, first discovered to your Majesty. Last upon the same *Saturday*, when I received your Majesty's Com-

Commission, by my Cousin *Herbert*, by whom also I received Intelligence, that at that Instant he was flying from my Custody without my Privy; not having as yet made him any Semblance of Condescent, so that I almost came on him at unawares, even at the Instant that he was putting on his false Beard and his other Disguisements: Which declares he did still distrust your Goodness; doubtless, out of the Conscience of his Guiltiness, whatsoever he wrote or said to the Contrary. And is it any Marvel then, that he was angry with me at his Death for Bringing him back? Besides, that, being a Man, as he was thought, of so great a Wit, it was no small Grief, that a Man, of so mean a Wit as I, should be thought to go beyond him. Yea, but you should not have used such Craft to go beyond him. No? *Sic ars deluditur arte. Neque enim lex justior ulla est quam necis artifices arte perire sua.* But why did not you execute your Commission barely to his Apprehension on him in his House? Why? my Commission was to the Contrary, to discover his other Pretensions, and to seize his secret Papers, &c. And can any honest Subject question my Honesty, in the Performance of such a Commission, which tended to the Discovery of the secret Intentions of an ill affected Heart to my Sovereign? How can any dislike this in me, and not bewray his own dishonest Heart unto the State? Yea, but though another might have done this, yet how might you do it, being his Kinsman, and his Friend? Surely, if I had been so, yet in a publick Employment, and Trust laid upon me, I was not to refuse it, much less to prefer private Kindness or Amity, before my publick Duty and Loyalty: For what did I know the dangerous Consequence of these Matters which were to be discovered? Or who knows them yet, of those that make themselves my competent Judges? But, if there were no Kindred or Amity between us, as I avow there never was, What Bond then might tie me to him, but the Tie of Compassion of his Misery? Which was in my Sovercign's Heart to distribute, when he saw Time, that did command me, and not in the Dispensation of me, nor of any other Instrument's Power that is to be commanded. Hitherto I have proved he was angry, both with your Majesty, and with myself, and therefore his Testimony ought not to be of any Force against me. It followeth next to prove, that his Protestations and Oaths

concerning others were false, both before he came to the Scaffold, and upon the Scaffold. Before, against Queen *Elisabeth*, of infinite famous Memory, who advanced him with great Favour from the Dust. For one Day myself upbraiding him with the notorious extreme Injury he did my Father, in deceiving him of a great Adventure which my said Father had in the *Tyger*, when he went to the *West-Indies* with my Uncle, Sir *Richard Greenville*; which was, by his own Confession, worth Fifty-thousand Pounds, which came all to his Hands, my Father's Portion at the least being Ten-thousand Pounds that he might lawfully claim. He answered, that the Queen, howsoever she seemed a great good Mistress unto him in the Eyes of the World, yet was so unjust and tyrannous unto him, that she laid the Envy, as well of this, as of many other her Oppressions upon him; and that she took all the Pearl in a Cabinet unto herself, without ever giving him so much as one Pearl. This he swore to me, and to Captain *Pennington*; he did so basely and barbarously rail upon that our most excellent Queen oftentimes, as he can attest, that no Man hath Cause to believe his Oath against others, that would break his Oath of Allegiance to so excellent a Mistress, that had raised him from such Meanness to such Greatness, as we of his Country did well know.

Now that he swore that he was not guilty of the Plotting of the Earl of *Effex's* Death, nor did insult upon him being dead, there is a Gentleman of Worth, which about that Time came from out of a long Captivity, which he had suffered in *Spain*, who touched at *Sherbourne*, and Sir *Walter Raleigh* asked him, What they said in *Spain* of *Effex's* Death? He answered, They heard not of it there: But that he was sorry he heard it in the *Island Voyage*, that the Earl had brought him to his Mercy. To which Sir *Walter Raleigh* answered, But I trust I am now Quittance with him; which this Gentleman is ready to attest. Besides, in his Letters written to others, he did ordinarily upbraid him, That he died like a Craven; and in another, That the great Boy died like a Calf: And he was often heard to say, That he died like a Fool, and like a Coward: So persecuting his Ghost, and insolently trampling in his Ashes; that it thence grew into many Men's Mouths, that it was better to be a living Dog than a dead Lion. But a more evident

evident Demonstration there cannot be of any Thing, than that an old Warder of the *Tower* will depose, That he saw Sir *Walter Raleigh*, the Night before the Earl's Suffering, with his Footman only with him, to come to the *Tower*, and heard him give strait Instructions to the Lieutenant of the *Tower* for Execution of the Warrant, for that worthy Lord's Execution, which shortly followed him. Whether then he forswore not himself, even at his Death, for publick Applause, about the not plotting the Destruction, and not insulting on the Death of that most noble Earl, and excellent Saint of God; whose *Christian* Humility and Charity, if Sir *Walter* had followed, he had not called his Repentance and Saintship so far into Question, as now he hath done, and so seditiously have poisoned the Hearts of discontented People, nor so maliciously wounded the Reputation of an honest Subject: Who, upon just Reason, believing the disloyal and dishonourable Words spoken by such a proud Vassal against your sacred Person to Monsieur *Manoury*, as other his disloyal Deeds which he intended against you: That, if he had escaped, he was like to prove as dangerous a Traitor to his Crown, as ever *Antonio de Perez* was to the Crown of *Spain*; took them to Heart, and performed my best *Devoyer* to bring him unto Justice. But whether, I say, he forswore not himself in these Things, I refer myself to them that are better acquainted with the Tragedy of that Time.

Not to forget, in the End, that which he confessed himself unto me and others, that he took an Oath upon the Bible to his Company, which he purposed to break; which Perjury, his Lady hath said, was the Cause of all his Ruin. And what Interpretation can my greatest Enemy make of his Oath, which voluntarily he swore unto myself in the Lieutenant's Dining-Chamber, the *Wednesday* after his Commitment; which was, that he loved me as well, as any Friend he had in the World; to which I have substantial Witness. But in all these Things he used an Equivocation, as he doth in these Things now concerning me. To which I answer in General once for all, Sir *Nicholas Throgmorton*, Father to his Wife, was thought justly to except against the Testimony of one *Vaughan*, brought against him, because he was a condemned Man: And may not I then except against the Testimony of Sir *Walter Raleigh*, urged against me

V O L. III.

upon the Scaffold, coming from an Outlaw after Judgment, even in a Case of High-Treason? Yet, to answer in Particular to the Points, he saith, *First*, I never did receive Advice from my Lord *Carew* to make my Escape. And I do now verily believe he never did receive any such Advice, as I ever said to the Lords; but that *Raleigh* told it unto *Stukeley*, yea, and that many Times, I will avow it unto Death, and take the Sacrament upon it.

To the *Second*; I never named my Lord *Hay*, and my Lord *Carew*, in other Words and Sense, than as my honourable Friends, amongst other Lords my honourable Friends. That is very true, and I would the rest of his honourable Friends understood, how far he named them, as well as I do. But as ever I believed, that he did abuse their honourable Names, to seduce me, and to draw me to his Purpose: So did I promise to myself, that some of the chief of them, being joined in the Bond either of Blood or Affinity with me, a poor Gentleman, would be a Comfort unto me in the Way of my Loyalty, and renounce the Testimony of such a disloyal Man, that was never true to any but to himself. There is no Man's Displeasure can further hurt me, than he hath threatened me, That, if I revealed the Things he told me in Private, I should die for it. And die for this Cause I am content, so it be not by an Assassinate: But, whensoever I die, there shall die your Majesty's faithful and loyal Servant, and one that will part with his Blood at as dear a Rate as he can.

For the *Third*, concerning the shewing of a Letter to me about Money; his Wife, if she were put to her Oath, can tell whether it were so or no. But, under the former Protestation, I avow it to be true, that he shewed me such a Letter; though I think it not true what the Letter spake. I omit his Perjury in swearing he had no Design for *France*; whenas Sir *John Fearne* and Captain *Pennington* are able to testify upon their Oaths, that he often told them he had a Commission to stand them in Stead from the High Admiral of *France*, which confirms the Testimony of M. *Manoury*, who saw the Commission at *Plymouth*, as he will depose it. I urge not his Perjury in that Article concerning Sir *John Fearne*, that he never had it in his Thought to go from *Trinidado*, to leave his Company; which Sir *John Fearne* is ready to prove, by the Deposition of sixty Persons, that Sir *Walter* propounded it

I

unto

unto them, whatsoever he intended. And therefore, how this Man equivocates at his Death, all the World may see. O barbarous Cruelty, to leave so many Gentlemen, when he had secretly heard that his Son was dead, to the Mercy of their Enemies, without Hope or Means to return. Where he also persuaded Captain *Pennington* to go away, who answered him, he would rather die, than lay the Guilt, upon his Soul, of the Death of so many Gentlemen: But, if I would, you lately swore you had no Money left, quoth Captain *Pennington*, without which we cannot victual at *Virginia*; Tut, whatsoever I swore, (said Sir *Walter*) I have Three-hundred Pieces in a Corner, at a dead Lift; as he confessed also to the Lords, that he gave One-hundred and fifty Pieces to his Company to come Home: And how then can that be true, which he swore at his Death, that he carried but sixty Pieces with him, and brought Home near the same Sum. Certainly Perjury was but a *Peccadillo* with this Man, which he shewed also towards me, when he protested that I persuaded him to go to Sir *Edward Parham's* Father's House, which is most untrue: For Sir *Walter Raleigh* (having a secret Intention, which afterwards appeared, to play the Mountebank at *Salisbury*, to pretend the Taking of a Dose of Poison, by which he deceived me first, that by me he might deceive others, which was a most base, unmanly Part) thought Sir *Edward Parham's* Father's House, whom he thought to be a *Papist*, to be a fit Subject of Suspicion, which he meant to cast upon his Friend, who had so lovingly and worthily entertained us. For, said Sir *Walter*, though the Gentleman would not hurt me, yet there might be Priests or *Jesuits* there that did it: For I remember, after my Morning's Draught of a Cup of Ale, which Sir *Edward Parham* offered me in the Hall, I felt presently a Kind of Excoriation in mine Intrails, as if some *Jesuit* had been the Butler. Now, when I saw the Pustules break out upon him at *Salisbury*, my Compassion, I confess, was too credulous to report from his Mouth so much, wherein I made no Lye, but told a Lye: *Non mentientis animi, sed compassionis affectu*, which hath been ill requited by him to whom I shewed it. But I am heartily sorry for it, that, being so far abused as I was, I should wrong my true Kinsman, which moved me after to no small Indignation against Sir *Walter*, who had thus

abused us both. When I heard of his often Purposes to escape, to my Undoing, to draw him forward to it, which he intended of himself by making a Lye, *Non amore mendacij, sed officij*, the rather because he had inveigled me to hurt my Kinsman, by telling of a Lye, which I doubt that Divinity would not bear; but Reason of State, as the best Philosophers do hold, doth bear it to be lawful to tell a Lye for the Discovery of Treason to do Service to the Common-wealth. Yea, but they say, that he hath not left so sufficient a Man behind him, and that therefore his Death is a Loss to the Common-wealth; I doubt much of both. But no Man denies but he had many Sufficiencies in him: But what are these, but so many Weapons of Practice and Danger to the State, if he escaped, being so deeply tainted in so many Points of Discontent, Dishonesty, and Disloyalty? He knew, as he wrote, that, as in Nature, so in Policy, *A privatione ad habitum non fit regressio*; and therefore, being desperate of any Fortune here, agreeable with the Height of his Mind, who can doubt, but he would have made up his Fortune elsewhere upon any Terms against his Sovereign and Country? No *Coriolanus's* Heart could be more vindicative than he was unto them to whom he did impute his Fault. Yea, but he died most resolutely: Yea, but he was taken most sheepishly. Never was there Man, out of the Conscience of his own Corruption and Guiltiness, so cowed at his Taking, as he was; trembling and weeping to come before Justice. Yea, but he gathered his Spirits afterwards, and died resolutely. Even so hath many a *Jesuit* done at *Tyburn*; a cancered Enemy to God and his Sovereign: But with this Difference, that they died in Hope of false Martyrdom, and this with a Desire of false popular Fame.

But he died like a Saint too: He hath before very much called his Saintship into Dispute by the Carriage of his Life: We may now judge of it, by that he did, a Night before his Death, who, after his Conferences with the Dean of *Westminster*, for his better Instruction, and Preparation of his Soul for God, called the Keeper of the Gate-house, Mr. *Weekes*, to him, and was curiously inquisitive to know whether he had any *Romish* Priests under his Charge and Custody, and what they were; but upon his Answer, that he had not any, whether he mistrusted that Mr. *Weekes* would

would not deal plainly with him, or would not be true unto him, he presently surceased from any further Inquisition of that Matter; which, whether it might proceed of an Irresolution in the Religion wherein he professed himself to die, or out of a popular Affectation to insinuate and apply himself to all Factions, I leave it to the Censure of the judicious Reader, and of such as best observed the whole Scene of his Action upon the Scaffold. But, to go further, they said he died like a Soldier and a Saint, and therefore then to be believed, not only against me, but against the Attestation of the State. O wicked Times, to say no more! But my Hope is, that Religion, and the Fear of God, and the Conscience of my Duty and Loyalty to your Majesty, will sway more with the most, and best, by that Time Men shall from the State be better informed. *Opinionum commenta delebit dies, veritatis judicia confirmabit*, saith Tully. Wherefore I do here make two most humble Petitions to your most excellent Majesty. First, That seeing I,

your poor, loyal Subject, am burdened, and oppressed, with the Testimony of a bitter Enemy, of a perjured and condemned Man, which is against all Reason, Conscience, and Law: That I may have your Majesty's Leave, to the Confirmation of the Truth, which I have avowed to be sufficient; to receive the Sacrament upon it in your Majesty's Chapel. The next is, that your Majesty will be so gracious unto me, as to suffer a Declaration to come forth from the State, for the Clearing of these Matters, and further Satisfaction of the World: By which it may appear, that the Justice of God, and the Justice of the King, did never better meet together in one Man: Which my just and humble Request, I hope your Majesty will not deny, to

Your Majesty's loyal Subject,

and Servant,

LEWIS STUKELEY.

A Chronological Catalogue, or short Remembrance of the Princes Electors *Palatine* of the *Rhine*, that have been of the House of *Bavaria* unto this Day, together with their Succession and Lives. The Second Edition. London, printed by *William Jones*, dwelling in *Red-Cross-Street*, 1631. *Duodecimo*, containing thirty-eight Pages.

Consecrated and dedicated to the most high and peerless Princess, *Elisabeth*, Princess of *Great-Britain*, Queene of *Bohemia*, Duchess of *Bavaria*, Princess *Palatine* Electress, &c. By her Majesty's most affectionated and bound in all humble Duty,

W. H.

O T H O the E L D E R.

O T H O, surnamed *the Elder*, Earl of *Wittelsbach*, and Governor of the Palace of *Bavaria*, Grandfather to *Otto the Illustrious*, first Elector of his House, being descended of *Charles the Great*, and of the most

antient Dukes and Princes of *Bavaria*; was a courageous and valiant Prince, a cunning and great Warrior; was endowed with rare and singular Virtues both of Body and Mind; was employed into *Italy* and *Greece*, in divers great Ambassages; was fully given to advance the Republick;

Republick ; was exceedingly addicted to the Military Art ; he atchieved divers noble Exploits in *Italy*. Upon which Occasion, *Henry the Twelfth* being deprived and condemned, he, for his singular Virtues, was by the Emperor *Frederick the First* created Duke of *Bavaria* in Anno 1180, from the which his Predecessors had been dejected, about 231 Years before, by *Otho the First*. He bought *Dachau* ; annexed to his Estate *Raning* ; built the Town of *Kelham* on the *Danube*, where he was born in a Castle of that same Name ; founded *Landshut* upon the River *Isara*. He died, the 26th

of June, Anno Christi 1183, while he was yet in Controversy with the Bishop of *Frissinghen*, for some Customs of Salt, after he had ruled *Bavaria* three Years. He married *Agnes*, Daughter of *Theodorick*, Tetrarch of *Wasserburg*, and had these Children by her :

Lewis, Prince *Palatine* of the *Rhine*.

Sophia, who was joined in Marriage to *Herman*, Landgrave of *Hesse*.

Mechtildis, joined to *Rapoto*, the Second Warden of *Krainburg*.

LEWIS, Duke of Bavaria.

LEWIS, Duke of *Bavaria*, succeeded *Otho*. He was a Prince endued with great Eloquence, Wisdom, Piety, and many other Virtues ; he increased with Riches, and beautified much the Estate of *Bavaria* ; built many sumptuous Works, planted divers new Colonies, and built *Straubing*, a famous Town upon the *Danube*. He was a great Lover of Peace and Justice, who never made Wars, unless he had been forced thereto. Having gone about to repress *Albert*, Earl of *Bogen*, who had invaded and spoiled his Country, he received a great Overthrow by him, and was forced to fly ; he warred against the Earls of *Artenberg*, that had broken the Peace, and took from them *Wasserburg*, and *Krainburg* Castle : *Otho* of *Wittelsbach* and *Henry Truchses*, Baron of *Walpurg*, being declared Rebels to the Empire, he spoiled their Castles of *Wittelsbach* and *Andeches*, and razed them thereafter. From the Emperor *Frederick the Second*, he received the County *Palatine* of the *Rhine* ; and, whilst he went about to take Possession of the Towns and Castles thereof somewhat unwarily, he and his Company were taken by the Inhabitants of the Country, and afterwards released for a great Sum of Money contributed by the *Bavarians*. Thereafter being received of them peaceably,

within a short Time after, he took his Journey, and went into the *Holy Land* with divers other Princes, against the *Infidels* ; from whence, having lost many of his People, and his Life being spared to him, he returned with a few that remained. In the End, while he was walking on the Bridge of *Kelheim*, he was stabbed with a Knife by one *Stichius*, a Fool, that was offended at his Jest, and immediately fell down dead among his Nobles, the 15th of *September*, in Anno 1231. He was buried in great State and Pomp in *Sheyrn*. He ruled *Bavaria*, after his Father's Decease, Forty-eight Years and more. He married *Louisa*, Daughter of *Primeslaus*, King of *Bohemia*, Widow of *Albert Boggy*, a Princess of great Beauty, and of an high Spirit. His Children by her were these :

Otho, Prince *Palatine* Elector of the *Rhine*, Duke of *Bavaria*.

Lewis, slain by the Emperor *Frederick the Second*.

Isabella, married to the Emperor *Frederick the Second*.

Anna, married to *Rudolph*, Duke of *Saxony*, *Angria*, and *Westphalia*.

OTHO the Illustrious.

OTHO, surnamed *the Illustrious*, was, in his Father's Life-time, created both Duke of *Bavaria*, and Prince Elector *Palatine* of the *Rhine*. He made Wars against *Frederick* of *Austria*, a seditious and unquiet Prince ; spoiled

and burnt a great Part of his Country, with a great Slaughter of the Inhabitants ; took *Sherding*, and annexed it to his own Estate. Being seduced through the Persuasion of Pope *Gregory*, he conspired with other Princes against the

the Emperor *Frederick the Second*; wherefore, seeing himself to be in such eminent Danger, and accused of Disloyalty and High-Treason, and fearing the Event of the Emperor's Displeasure, he turned unto his Side again. He joined his Forces with the Emperor *Conrade*, his Son-in-law, against *Conrade of Wasserburg*, vanquished him, took from him all his Castles and Possessions, and chased him out of the Precinct of *Bavaria*, because he had received and refused to render *Albert of Bathaen*, a seditious and factious Nobleman, and Breaker of the Peace: *Albert*, in the End, being taken, he caused his Skin to be pulled off him, while he was yet living. He repressed valiantly *Albert*, Bishop of *Regensburg*, who plotted against the State. He married *Agnes*, Daughter of *Henry*, the last Palatine Elector of his Family, and Niece of *Henry*,

surnamed the *Lion*, and so was the first Elector Palatine of the House of *Bavaria*. He died in *Landshut*, in Anno 1269, and was buried in *Sheren*. He begot these Children:

Lewis the Severe, Duke of *Bavaria*, and Prince Palatine Elector of the *Rhine*.

Henry Duke of *Bavaria*, who, after his Father's Decease, had for his Portion and Inheritance the Country of *Nordge*, or North *Bavaria*, and died at *Burckhausen*, in Anno 1290.

Elisabeth, married to the Emperor *Conrade the Fourth*, and after his Death to *Meinhard* Earl of *Tyrol* *Sophia*, married to *Gebhard* of *Hirspurg* for his Valour and Stoutness, shewed against the *Bohemians*.

L E W I S the Severe.

Lewis, surnamed the *Severe*, Duke of *Bavaria*, Prince Elector Palatine of the *Rhine*, was born, the Fifteenth of *April* 1229. The second Year after his Father's Decease, he divided the Inheritance with his Brother, and had for his Part the *Palatinate* of the *Rhine*, and upper *Bavaria* (whereof the chief Towns be *Munchen*, *Wasserburg*, and *Ingolstadt*) together with the Government of *Regensburg*, to wit, *Riettenburg*, *Stephaning*, *Lengenfeld*, *Rengstauff*, and *Kalmunt*. He was a very virtuous and religious Prince, and a great Justiciar; he was of a good Wit, and adorned with many singular Virtues, both of Body and Mind. He caused to behead his Wife *Anne*, the Duke of *Brabant's* Sister, for Suspicion of Adultery. He built *Furstenfeld*, to bury her in honourably. About some five Years after, he warred against the Marshals of *Pappenheim*; took, burnt, and razed *Wissenburg*, a Town in *Nordge*. After other five Years, he built the Town *Fridberg* for a Defence against the Citizens of *Augsburg*. After the Emperor *Lewis's* Death, the Empire having continued without a Head, during the Space of eighteen Years (which was the Cause of much Sedition, and divers great Troubles, both in *Italy* and *Germany*) he, with the Consent and Approbation of all the Princes, had full Power and Authority given him to choose another Emperor in his Place. Whereupon he elected *Rudolph*, Earl of *Habsburg*, and afterwards married his Daugh-

ter, and was a constant Friend to him, all his Life Time. In the End, being come to *Heidelberg*, to make Peace between *Albert* and *Adolph*, both *Cæsars* at one Time; and being taken with a Disease, which had swelled his Privy Members, and (for Shame he had thereof) having neglected the Remedies too long, he died in the same Chamber where he was born, the First of *February*, in Anno 1294, of his Age the Sixty-fifth, having ruled forty Years, and was buried in *Furstenfeld*. He had three Wives; the first, *Mary*, Daughter of the Duke of *Brabant*, and had no Children by her. By his second Wife, *Anne*, Daughter of *Conrade* King of *Poland*, he had

Lewis, a frugal and virtuous Prince, who died at *Norenberg*, through the Stroke of a Lance, that he received of *Crato*, Earl of *Hohenloe*, while they were running together.

By *Mechtildis* the Emperor's Daughter, his last Wife, he had

Rudolph, Prince Elector Palatine of the *Rhine*, of whom all the Palatine Electors are descended, that have been since. *Anne*, married to *Henry*, Earl of *Catzelnbogen*.

Mechtildis, married to *Otho*, Duke of *Lunenburg*.

Lewis

Lewis the Fifth, Emperor, of whom are descended all those other Princes, that,

since that Time, have ruled *Bavaria*, unto this Day.

R U D O L P H the First.

Rudolph the First, Prince Elector *Palatine* of the *Rhine*, in the Beginning, laboured to make Peace and Agreement between his Uncle *Albert* of *Austria*, Emperor, and the Emperor *Adolph*, his Father-in-Law. But afterwards began to adhere more closely to *Adolph*, and succoured him in his unfortunate Wars against *Albert* (both of them contending for the Empire) being kindled with an Indignation against his Uncle, because he had besieged *Alze*, a Town within his Dominions; and, *Adolph* being slain in the Battle, he had much ado to escape with a small Number, and save himself in *Worms*. Having, through the Intercession of his Mother, obtained free Pardon and Remission from his victorious Uncle, for his former Offence; notwithstanding, having, within a short While after, become un-

mindful of the Receipt of so great a Benefit, was among others, one that conspired and plotted against him. Wherefore, being besieged again by his Uncle, he was forced to demand Pardon of him, and withal paid a Sum of Money, to have his Towns rendered to him again. Finally, having conceived some Hatred and Malice, against his Brother *Lewis*, for that he was advanced to the Imperial Dignity, he was chased out of his Country by him, and fled into *England*. Where he died, in *Anno* 1319, of his Age the Forty-fourth. By *Mechtild* Daughter of the Emperor, *Adolph*, Earl of *Wassaw*, he had

Adolph, *Rudolph* the Second, and *Rupert* the First, *Palatine* Electors of the *Rhine*.

A D O L P H the Simple.

Adolph, surnamed *the Simple*, after his Father's Decease, was with the rest of his Brethren received in Favour by the Emperor *Lewis*, their Uncle; and, had the Electoral *Palatinate* rendered to him, together with certain Towns of *Bavaria*, and *Nordge* or Upper *Palatinate*. He was a Prince void of all Ambition, and more given to his private Ease and Rest, than to take any Pains in ordering and ruling the Republick. Whereupon he resigned over the Electorate to his Brother *Rudolph*, about the Year 1327. Nevertheless, *John*, Duke of the Lower *Bavaria*,

being deceased without Issue, he went about among others to obtain this vacant Estate, but was excluded from the same, by the Emperor *Lewis*, who was a Degree nearer to the Deceased than he; he died, in *Anno* 1327, and was buried in *Shaenau*. He married *Irmengard*, Daughter of *Lewis*, Earl of *Oenting*, of whom he begot

Rupert the Second, *Palatine* Elector, and a Daughter that was married to *Meinhard*, Earl of *Artenburg*.

R U D O L P H the Second.

Rudolph the Second, surnamed *Blind*, born at *Wolffratzhausen*, succeeded his Brother, *Adolph*, in the Electoral *Palatinate*; but died not long after, about the Year 1353. He had by his Wife, *Anne*, Daughter of *Otho*

Duke of *Carinthia*, one Child only, to wit.

Agnes, married to the Emperor *Charles* the Fourth, and was crowned with him in *Rome*.

R U P E R T the First.

Rupert the First, surnamed *Rufus*, was Prince Palatine Elector of the *Rhine*, after his Brother's Decease; he founded and erected the University of *Heidelberg*, in Anno 1346. Having joined his Forces with *Lewis*, the Elector of *Brandenburg*, he fought against a certain coufening Miller; that had given himself out for *Waldemar*, Marquis of *Bran-*

denburg; he was by him vanquished and taken Prisoner, and was released by the Emperor *Charles* with much Difficulty. He had two Wives, the first, *Elisabeth* of *Namur*, the second, *Beatrix* of *Bergen*, and had no Issue by them; he died, in Anno 1390, and was buried in *Heustat*.

R U P E R T the Second.

Rupert the Second, surnamed *Durus*, Son to *Adolph the Simple*, succeeded his Uncle *Rupert* in the Palatine Electorate of the *Rhine*. After the Death of the Emperor *Charles the Fourth*, having joined his Forces with the other Dukes of the House of *Bavaria*, he made War against the Emperor *Vincelaus*, for that he detained certain Towns and Castles of North *Bavaria*, which his Father had taken in Pawn for his Wife's Portion; wherefore, at the Commandment of the Emperor, he was pursued in open Warfare, by those of *Regensburg*, *Augsburg*, and divers other Towns, lying on the *Rhine*, and, having fought against his Enemies near unto *Spire*, he slew Two-hundred, took Three-hundred of them, and compelled the rest to fly into the same City. His Country having been spoiled and burnt by some wicked and damnable

Persons, and having apprehended them, he caused to throw them into an hot Furnace, being some Forty in Number; in the End, he gave himself to Peace and Quietness, and renewed and increased the University of *Heidelberg*, so far, that it may seem that he was (as it were) the first Founder thereof. He was a famous and renowned Prince, both in Peace and War; he died, in Anno 1398, and was buried in *Shaenau*; he married *Beatrix*, Daughter of *Frederick*, King of *Sicily*, of whom he begot

Rupert, the Emperor.

Anne, married to the Duke of *Juliers* and *Bergen*.

Elisabeth, married to *Procopius*, Marquis of *Moravia*.

R U P E R T the Third.

Rupert the Third, Prince Elector of Palatine of the *Rhine*, and Duke of *Bavaria*, was by the Princes elected Emperor at *Bopart*, in Anno 1406, and sacred by the Archbishop at *Cologne*, after that, *Vincelaus* had been deposed from his Government. Being very earnestly requested by the Pope to make War against *John Galeace*, Duke of *Milan*, whose Greatness he feared, he went into *Italy*; where, having fought in the Country of *Brescia*, against the Duke, who was assisted by such as had not as yet made Defection from *Vincelaus*, he received an Overthrow at his Hands, and retired back again, not regarding the earnest Suit of the *Florentines*, that intreated for his Help and Assistance, taking Ship at *Venice*, and returned into *Germany*,

where he spent the rest of his Days in beautifying and adorning of the same. He was severe, of an high Spirit and great Courage, was expert in Warfare, and a great Justiciar; being withal much addicted to the Advancement of the Republick, and Conserving of the same in her full Integrity and Glory. Thus, after he had ruled the Empire very commendably nine Years and (almost) nine Months, he died at *Oppenheim*, the Seventeenth of *May*, in Anno 1410, and was buried at *Heidelberg*, together with his Wife *Elisabeth*, Daughter of *Frederick*, Burgrave of *Noremberg*, he had six Children by her,

Rupert, surnamed *Pepin*.

Lewis, Prince Elector Palat. of the *Rhine*.

John,

John, Duke of Neuburg.

Frederick of Amburg.

Otho, Duke of Neumarckt in Bavaria, and

Mospach on the Neckar.

Stephen, Duke of Zweibrugken and Obrinca.

LEWIS the Fourth.

L*ewis the Fourth*, surnamed *Barbatus* and *Pius*, succeeding his Father in the Electorate, a Prince that was famous both in Peace and in War. He was President or Moderator of the Council of *Constance*, in *Anno* 1415, warred in the *Holy Land*, and assisted the Order of *Teutons* in *Prussia* with some Troops of Soldiers which he brought unto them. He helped likewise the Earl of *Vaudemont* against those of *Lorraine*, by sending unto him a selected Company of experimented Warriors, who died all in the Battle; the *French-men*, that were on their Side, having first begun to fly, and (as it were) betrayed them, in *Anno* 1431, he learned the Greek

Tongue in his old Age; because he had understood that the Emperor *Sigismund* had found great Fault with the barbarous Education of unlearned Princes. Being very aged, and having waxed blind, he died in *Anno* 1436, and was buried at *Heidelberg*. He had two Wives, the first *Blanch*, Daughter of *Henry the Fourth*, King of *England*; the second *Mechtild*, Daughter of *Lewis* Earl of *Piedmont* and *Savoy*, and had by her three Sons:

Lewis, Prince Elector *Palat.* of the *Rhine*.

Frederick, Tutor and Administrator of the *Palatine* Electorate.

Rupert, Archbishop of *Cologne*.

LEWIS the Fifth.

L*ewis the Fifth*, called the *Younger* and *Virtuous*, Prince Elector *Palatine* of the *Rhine*, and Duke of *Bavaria*, being a religious and peaceable Prince, a Lover of Justice, and very mild and affable withal, was much beloved for his singular Virtues. He died in *Anno* 1449, and was buried at *Heidelberg*: He married *Margaret*, Daughter of *A-*

madeus Duke of *Savoy*, and Widow of *Lewis*, Duke of *Anjou*, married after his Decease to *Ulrick* Duke of *Wirtemberg*, and had, by her,

Mechtild, married to *Lewis* Duke of *Wirtemberg*.

Philip, Prince Elector *Palatine*.

FREDERICK the First.

F*rederick the First*, surnamed *Victorious*, born the First of *August*, in *Anno* 1425, was at first Tutor and Administrator to the young Prince *Philip*, his Nephew, and afterwards, by adopting of him to his Son, became Prince Elector *Palatine*; he was a most valiant and courageous Prince, most constant and invincible at Arms, and fought many dangerous Combates; he secured his Country from all foreign Invasion, and purged the High-ways of Robbers; he was a stout Defender of the Imperial Dignity and Majesty, against all the subtle and treacherous Plots of the Popes. He

forced *Ulrick*, Duke of *Wirtemberg*, to leave off the unlawful Suing for his Wife's Dowry, from *Philip*, his Pupil, which he fought by Arms; and afterwards being again invaded by the same Prince, that was assisted by *Charles* Marquis of *Baden* and one of his Brethren, he vanquished them all in one Battle, near unto *Heidelberg*, and took them Prisoners, on the First of *July*, 1462; whom, after a little While, he set at Liberty, for a great Sum of Money, being content with the Honour of so famous a Victory. He was never married; he died in *Anno* 1476, of his Age the Fifty-first.

PHI-

PHILIP.

Philip, born after his Father *Lewis the Younger's* Decease, and surnamed *Ingenuous*, was Prince Palatine Elector of the *Rhine*, after the Death of *Frederick the First*; before the Wars of *Bavaria*, he was a most potent, rich, and redoubted Prince; but, having refused to make Peace, upon very equitable Conditions, which the Emperor *Maximilian* had offered to him, he was by him declared a Rebel; and being left by the *French-men*, that were the Cause and Instruments of this War, he lost a great Part of his Dominions, with many of his Nobility and others, which were either slain in the Battle, poisoned or executed; he died in *Anno 1508*, and was buried at *Heidelberg*. He married *Margaret*, Daughter of *Lewis the Rich*, Duke of *Bavaria*, and had twelve Children by her, whose Names be these:

Lewis, Prince Elector of *Palatine*.
Rupert the Virtuous.
Frederick, surnamed *Pious*, Prince Elector *Palatine*.
Philip, Bishop of *Freisingen*.
George, Bishop of *Spires*.
Henry, Bishop of *Utrecht* and *Worms*.
John, Bishop of *Regensburg*.
Wolfgang, Duke of *Newmarckt*.
Æmilia, married to *George the First*, Duke of *Stetin* and *Pomerania*.
Helena, married to *Henry*, Duke of *Meckelburg*.
Elisabeth, married to *William the Younger*, Landgrave of *Hesse*, and after his Death to *Philip the Second*, Marquis of *Baden*.
 The Fourth Daughter was an *Abbess*.

LEWIS the Sixth.

Lewis the Sixth, Prince Elector Palatine, Duke of *Bavaria*, &c. was a wise and prudent Prince, and a great Favourer of Learning. Having most prudently pacified many Tumults and Discords, he was called

the Peaceable or *Peace-maker*. He lived fifty-five Years and above, died in *Anno 1544*, and was buried at *Heidelberg*; he married *Sybilla*, or *Sidonia*, Daughter of *Albert the Fourth*, Duke of *Bavaria*, but had no Issue by her.

Frederick the Second, Brother to *Lewis the Sixth*, and surnamed *Pius*, Prince Elector Palatine of the *Rhine*, and Duke of *Bavaria*, born in *December*, in *Anno 1482*, excelling in many high and princely Virtues, was much admired and praised of all Men. He was so much inclined to Pity and Devotion, that, in *Anno 1546*, he abolished and chased *Popery* quite out of his Dominions, and planted the true and sincere Doctrine of *Christian* * Religion in Place thereof. He loved his Country and Subjects so dearly, that he desired nothing so much as the Good and prosperous Estate of such as lived under him, and the Safety of whole *Germany*. He was so much given to Peace, that, during those domestick and cruel Dissensions that were then, he spared neither Cost, Charges, Labour, nor Pains to

attain thereto, and thereafter to enjoy the same: Not that he was not skilful and expert in Warfare; seeing that by the States of the Empire he was chosen General of the Army, when the Town of *Vienna* was besieged by the *Turks*, and by his Nephew most valiantly defended and freed of all Danger; but because he had learned by Experience, how blessed and happy a Thing Peace was. He was, moreover, a great Favourer and Cherisher of all Sorts of good Learning, and learned Men. In such great and weighty Affairs of the Empire as he meddled with, he proved wary and careful in Enterprising, prudent in Managing, and fortunate in the Event and Success. He died in *Anno 1556*, of his Age the 74th. He married *Dorothy*, Daughter of *Christiern* King of *Denmark*, and had no Issue by her.

* Reformed.

O T H O H E N R Y.

OTho Henry, Prince Elector Palatine, Son to *Rupert the Virtuous*, and Nephew to the Elector *Philip*, born in April, in Anno 1502, succeeded his Uncle in the Electoral Palatinate, which he had resigned over to him, while he was dying, in Anno 1556; and enjoyed the same scarce three Years, but died at *Heidelberg* in Anno 1559,

and was buried there also: A Prince very commendable in his Actions, a stout Defender and Advancer of true Religion, an earnest Lover of Peace, and withal endued with Wisdom and Magnanimity. He married *Susanna*, one of the House of *Bavaria*, Widow of *Casimir*, Marquis of *Brandenburg*, and had no Children by her.

F R E D E R I C K the Third.

Frederick the Third, Son of *John* Earl of *Obrinca*, *Simmeren* and *Spanheim*, the Posterity of *Lewis*, surnamed *Pious*, having here failed, succeeded by right Descent to the Palatine Electorate. He was a peaceable Prince, and a singular Protector of the Muses. He died in November, in Anno 1576, of his Age the 62d. He married first *Mary*, Daughter of *Casimir*, Marquis of *Brandenburg*, in Anno 1537; and afterwards *Æmilia*, Daughter of the Earl of *Newenar*, and Widow of *Henry* of *Brederode*, in Anno 1569, having no Children by her. The First bore unto him these Eleven:

Albert, who died in his Infancy.

Lewis the Seventh, Prince Elector Palatine, &c.

Elisabeth, married to *John Frederick*, Duke of *Saxony*.

Herman-Lewis, Prince Palatine, who was drowned in the River at *Bourges* in *France*.

John Casimir, Prince Palatine of the *Rhine*, &c. Tutor and Administrator of the Electorate.

Susanna Dorothy, married to *William*, Duke of *Saxony*.

Albert and *Charles*, who died in their Infancy.

Anne-Elisabeth, married to *Philip the Second*, Landgrave of *Hesse*.

Cunnegunde-Jacob, Wife to *John* Earl of *Nassaw*, in *Dillemburg*.

Christopher, Prince Palatine, slain in the *Low-Countries*.

L E W I S the Seventh.

Lewis the Seventh, Prince Elector Palatine, Duke of *Bavaria*, Earl of *Simmeren* and *Spanheim*, born in July, in Anno 1539, was a very religious Prince, of a sincere and unspotted Life and Conversation. He brought all the Churches of the Palatinate to a most commendable and good Order. He increased with great Liberality, the Revenues of *Heidelberg* University, and maintained Justice and Peace with prudent Dexterity and Policy. He had two Wives; the first, *Elisabeth*, Daughter of *Philip*, Landgrave of *Hesse*, by whom he had many Children. The other *Anne*, Daughter of the Earl of *Emden*. He

died, in Anno 1583, of his Age the 44th, and was buried at *Heidelberg*. These be the Names of his Children:

Anne Mary, married to *Charles* Prince of *Summerland*, &c.

Elisabeth, *Dorothy*, *Frederick*, and *Philip*, dead in their Infancy.

John, *Frederick*, *Lewis*, and *Christian*, dead in their Childhood.

Frederick the Fourth, Prince Elector Palatine, Duke of *Bavaria*, &c.

Philip and *Dorothy* died in their first Years.

F R E D E R I C K

FREDERICK the Fourth.

F*rederick the Fourth*, Prince Elector *Palatine*, Duke of *Bavaria*, &c. born in *Anno* 1574, after his Father's Decease, having lived nine Years under the Rule and Government of *John Casimir*, his Uncle and Tutor, and being, at his Death, in *Anno* 1592, of full Age, succeeded his Father in the Electorate. He was a virtuous and religious Prince, favoured Learning much, and was very careful in Ordering and Settling the Estate both of Ecclesiastical and Civil Affairs throughout all his Countries. He founded the Town and Castle of *Manheim* between the Mouth of the *Neckar* and the *Rhine*, in *Anno* 1606, where before stood a mean Village and Fortrefs of that Name, as a most strong Bulwark, and sure Defence, against all the Assaults of whatsoever Enemies. He died in *Anno* 1611, and was buried at *Heidelberg*. He married *Louisa Juliana*, Daughter of *William* Prince of *Orange*,

who liveth still, and had by her these Children :

Louisa-Juliana, married to *John*, Prince *Palatine* of the *Rhine*, Duke of *Zuneiburgh*, and Administrator to *Catharina Sophia*.

Frederick the Fifth, King of *Bohemia*, Prince Elector *Palatine* of the *Rhine*, &c.

Elizabeth-Charlotta, married unto *George*, Elector of *Brandenburg*.

Anna-Leonora, dead in her Infancy.

Lewis-William, dead within a few Days after he was born.

Maurice-Christian, dead in his tender Age.

Lewis-Philip, Prince *Palatine* of the *Rhine*, who hath allotted to him for his Inheritance *Lauterberg*, &c.

FREDERICK the Fifth.

F*rederick the Fifth*, Prince *Palatine* of the *Rhine*, Duke of *Bavaria*, Elector and Arch-sewer of the sacred *Roman* Empire, and, in Vacancy of the same, Vicar thereof, and one of the most noble Order of the Garter, born the Sixteenth of *August*, 1596. After his Father's Decease, having lived for some little Space, under the Rule and Government of his Cousin, *John*, Prince *Palatine* of the *Rhine*, Duke of *Zuneiburgh*, and Administrator, took upon him the Government of the *Palatinate*: A Prince (for his Age) surpassing far his Predecessors, as being adorned with all singular and rare Virtues, which are requisite in a true and perfect Prince. He beautified the Castle of *Heidelberg* with an huge and strong Tower, and divers other Reparations; together with most pleasant, sumptuous, and admirable Gardens, Walks, Water-works, and other princely Ornaments, for the most Part cut out of the Side of the Mountain, where the Castle standeth. He continued, with exceeding great Cost, the Building and Fortification of the invincible Fort of the Town and Castle of *Manheim*, founded by *Frederick the Fourth*, his Father. He pacified the Civil Dissension of *Worms*, having sent

Four-thousand Men of War into the City, for that Purpose. Being assisted by the other Princes of the Union, he demolished and razed the new Fortifications of the Town of *Udortheim*, standing on the *Rhine*, which the Bishop of *Spires* had caused to be built, contrary to the Privileges of the Country. He was, for the great Multitude of his heroical and princely Virtues, by the general Consent of the *Bohemian* States, elected King of *Bohemia*, and was crowned in *Prague*, the Five-and-twentieth of *October*; and the Lady *Elisabeth*, his Spouse, sole Daughter of *James*, King of *Great-Britain*, *France*, and *Ireland*, &c. the Twenty-eighth of that same Month, *Anno* 1619. He was likewise received and acknowledged for Marquis of *Moravia*, Duke of *Silesia*, and Marquis of *Lusatia*, by all the States of those Countries. About a Year after, having lost a great Battle, which the Emperor and the Duke of *Bavaria* won, not far from *Prague*, he was forced to leave *Bohemia*, and the Neighbour-Countries that belonged unto him, to his victorious Enemy, which, within a few Months after the same Time, took Possession of them all. Not long after these Things were past, in the End he

lost the *Palatinate*, with his whole Inheritance, which the Emperor *Ferdinand* took from him unjustly, and gave the same to the Duke of *Bavaria*, that had helped him in all the Wars of *Bohemia* and the *Palatinate*. He lived to the Year 1632 in *Holland*, and from thence went up unto the King of *Sweden*, hoping, through God's Assistance, for to recover his Country again; since the which he is departed this Life. The Names of his Children are these:

Prince *Frederick-Henry*, chosen King of *Bohemia*, born at *Heidelberg*, about Midnight, the First of *January*, 1614: He died the Seventh of *January*, 1629, having newly entered into the fifteenth Year of his Age.

Prince *Charles-Lewis*, born at *Heidelberg*, the Twenty-second of *December*, 1617.

Elisabeth, born at *Heidelberg*, the Twenty-sixth of *December*, 1618.

Rupert, born at *Prague*, *December* the Seventeenth, 1619.

Maurice, born at *Custrin*, the Sixth of *January*, 1621.

Louisa-Hollandina, born at the *Hague*, the Twenty-eighth of *April*, 1622.

Lewis, born at the *Hague*, the Twenty-first of *August*, 1623; and died in *January*, 1625.

Edward, born at the *Hague*, the Sixth of *October*, 1624.

Henrietta, born at the *Hague*, the Seventh of *July*, 1626.

Philip, born at the *Hague*, the Sixteenth of *September*, 1627.

Charlotta, born at the *Hague*, the Nineteenth of *December*, 1628: She died, the Twenty-fourth of *January*, 1631.

Sophia, born at the *Hague*, the Thirtieth of *December*, 1630.

Henry-Frederick, born at the *Hague*, *February* the Third, 1631.

God, of his unspeakable Mercy, bless, protect, and defend this noble Queen, with her Royal Progeny*, to the Enlarging of his Church, to the further Ruin of Antichrist, to the Comfort of all the Godly dispersed through the World.

* God has so far blessed her Royal Progeny, that they now sit upon the Throne of *Great Britain*; King *George the Second* being great Grandson to *Elisabeth*, Queen of *Bohemia*.

Gowries Conspiracie: A Discovrse of the vnnatvrall and vyle Conspiracie, attempted against the Kings Maiesties Person, at *Sanct-Iohnstoun*, vpon *Twysday* the Fifth of *August*, 1600. *Edinburgh*, printed by *Robert Charteris*, 1600. Octavo, containing three Sheets and a Half.

Cum Privilegio Regio.

This is one of the earliest Accounts of this remarkable Conspiracy, and therefore deserves to be reprinted, not only as it is very rarely to be found, but as it is very clear and elegant, with Regard to the Dialect in which it is written. In the Language, though some Passages may appear uncouth, no Alteration has been made; both because we would not depart from the Fidelity that we promised, nor, by changing Expressions, give Reason to suspect, that we take the same Liberty with Facts; and because the Language may be, to some, no less an Object of Curiosity, than the Events to others.

Of

Of this Conspiracy, which, though some have questioned its Reality, is by most allowed to be proved beyond Contradiction, a very particular Account may be found in Spott-wood.——J.*

HIS Maiestie having his Residence at *Falkland*, and being daily at the *Buck-hunting*, as his Use is in that Season, vpon the Fifth Day of *August*, being *Twysday*, hee raid out to the Park, betwixt six and seuen Hours in the Morning, the Weather beeing wonderfull pleasant and seasonable. But, before his Maiestie could leap on Horse-back, his Hienes being now come downe by the *Equerie*, all the Huntif-men with the Houndes attending his Maiesty on the Greene, and the Court making to their Horses, as his Hienes self was; Maister *Alexander Ruthven*, second Brother to the late Earle of *Gowrie*, being then lighted in the Toun of *Falkland*, haisted him fast downe to ouer-take his Maiestie before his On-leaping, as he did: Where meeting his Hienes, after a verie low Courtesie, bowing his Head vnder his Maiesties Knee (althogh he was neuer wont to make so low Courtesy) drawing his Maiestie a-part, he beginnes to discourse vnto him, but with a verie dejected Countenance, his Eies euer fixed vpon the Earth, how that it chanced him the Euening before to be walking Abroad about the Fields, taking the Air, solitarie allone, without the Toun of *Sanct Iohnstoun*, wher his present Dwelling was with the Lord his Brother; and there by Accident affirmed to haue recounted a base like Fellow, vnknowne to him, with a Cloke cast about his Mouth; whome at as he enquired his Name, and what his Erand was, to be passing in so solitary a Part, being from all Waies. The Fellow become at the suddain so amased, and his Tongue so faultered in his Mouth, that, vpon his suspitious Behauiour, he begouth more narrowly to look vnto him, and examine him; and, perceauing that there appeared some Thing to bee hid vnder his Cloke, he did cast by the Lappes of it, and so findes a great wyde Pot to be vnder his Arme, all full of coyned Gold in great Peeces. Assuring his Maiestie, that it was in verie great Quantitie: Vpon the Sight whereof, as hee affirmed, he took back the Fellow with his Burthen to the Toun; where he privatly, without the Knowledge of any liuing, took the Fellow, and

band him in a privie derved House, and, after Lokking many Durres vpon him, left him there, and his Pot with him, and had haisted himself out of *Sanct-Iohnstoun* that Day, by four Houres in the Morning, to make his Maiestie aduertised therof, according to his bound Dutie: Earnestlie requesting his Maiestie, with all Diligence and Secrecie, that his Maiestie might take Order therewith, before anie know thereof; swearing and protest- ing, that he had yet concealed it from all Li- uing, yea, from the Earle his owne Brother.

His Maiesties first Answer was (after Thank- ing him for his Good-will) That it could not become his Maiestie to meddle anie wayes in that Matter, since no Mans Treasure, that is a free and lawfull Subiect, can by the Lawe appertaine vnto the King, except it bee found hid vnder the Earth, as this was not. Where- unto he answered, That the Fellow confessed vnto him, that hee was going to haue hid it vnder the Ground, but could not take Leaseure at that Time to enquire any further of him. Whereunto his Maiestie replied, That there was great Difference betwixt a Deed, and the Intention of a Deed; his Intention to haue hid it not beeing alyke as if it had beene found al- readie hid. Maister *Alexander's* Answer was, That hee thought his Maiestie ouer scrupulous in such a Matter, tending so greatly to his Maiesties Profite; and that, if his Maiesty deferred to meddle with it, it might bee, that the Lord his Brother, and other great Men, might meddle with it, and make his Maiestie the more a-doe: Whereupon the King, beginning to suspect that it had been some forraine Gold, brought Home by some *Iesu- ites*, or practising *Papists* (therewith to sturre vp some newe Sedition, as they have often- tymes done before) inquired of the said M. *Alexander*, What Kinde of Coine it was, and what a Fellow hee was that carried it? His Answer was, That, so far as hee could take Leaseure to see of them, they seemed to bee forraine and vncouth Strokes of Coine; and, although that the Fellow, both by his Lan- guage and Fashion, seemed to bee a *Scots* Fel- low, yet hee could neuer remember, that hee had seene him before. These Speeches increa- sed.

fed his Maiesties Suspition, that it was forraine Coyne, brought in by some practising *Papists*, and to bee distributed into the Countrey, as is before said. And that the Fellowe, that carried it, was some *Scots* Priest or Seminarie, so disguised for the more sure Transporting thereof. Whereupon his Maiestie resolved, that he would send backe with the said Maister *Alexander* a Seruant of his own, with a Warrant to the Prouost and Baillies of *Sanct-Iohnstoun*, to receaue both the Fellow and the Money off Maister *Alexanders* Hand, and, after they had examined the Fellow, to retaine him and the Treasure, till his Maiesties further Pleasure were knowne: Whereat the said Maister *Alexander* sturred merrily, affirming and protesting, that, if either the Lord his Brother, or the Baillies of the Town were put on the Counsaill thereof, his Maiestie would get a verie bad Compt of that Treasure; swearing, that the great Loue and Affection, he bare vnto his Maiestie, had made him to preferre his Maiestie, in this Cace, both to himself, and his Brother. For the which Seruice he humbly craued that Recompence, that his Maiesty would take the Paines once to ryde thither, that he might bee the first Seear thereof himself; which beeing done, he would remit to his Maiesties owne honorable Discretion, how far it would please his Maiestie to consider vpon him for that Seruice. His Hienes beeing stricken in great Admiration, both of the Vncouthnes of the Tale, and of the strange and stupide Behaviour of the Reporter; and the Court being already horsed, wondring at his Maiesties so long Stay with that Gentleman, the Morning being so fair, the Game already found, and the Huntismen so long staying on the Fields on his Maiestie, he was forced to break off onlie with these Wordes: That hee could not nowe staye anie longer from his Sporte, but that hee would consider of the Matter, and, at the End of his Chase, giue him a resolute Answer, what Order he would take therein. Whereupon his Maiesty parted in Haste from him towards the Place where the Game was. Maister *Alexander* parting from his Maiestie verie discontent, that indeliadlie he raid not to *Sanct-Iohnstoun*, as he desired him; protesting, that his Maiestie would not finde euerie Day such a Choise of Hunting, as he had offered vnto him; and that hee feared, that his Maiesties long Delay, and

Slowness of Resolution, would breed Leasure to the Fellow, who was lying bound, to cry, or make such Din, as would disappoint the Secrecie of that hail Purpose, and make both the Fellow and the Treasure to be medled with, before any Word could come from his Maiestie: As also, that his Brother would misse him, in Respect of his Absence that Morning; which if his Maiestie had pleased to haste, he might haue preuented, arryuing there in the Tyme of his Brothers and the whole Townes being at the Sermon; whereby his Maiestie might haue taken such secrete Order with that Matter, as hee pleased, before their Outcomming from the Church. But, his Maiestie, without anie further Answering of him, leaping on Horse-back, and ryding to the Dogs, where they were beginning to hunt, the said Maister *Alexander* stayed still in that Place wher hee left his Maiestie; and, hauing two Men with him appointed by the late Earle his Brother, to carrie back vnto him the certaine Newes, in al Haste, of his Maiesties Comming, as heerafter more particularlie shall in this same Discourse be declared, hee directed one of them, called *Andrew Henderson*, *Chalmerlane* to the said Earle, to ryde in all Haste to the Earle; commanding him, as hee loued his Brothers Honour, that hee shoulde not spare for Spilling of his Horse; and that hee should aduertise the Earle, that hee hoped to moue his Maiestie to come thither, and that hee should not yet looke for him, the Space of three Houres thereafter, because of his Maiesties Hunting, adding these Wordes: Pray my Lord my Brother to prepare the Denner for vs. But his Maiestie was no sooner ridden vp to a little Hil about the little Woode, wher the Dogs were laid on in Hunting, but that, notwithstanding the pleasant Beginning of the Chase, hee could not stay from musing and wondering vpon the Newes. Whereupon, without making anie Bodie acquainted with this Purpose, finding *Iohn Nesmith*, Chirur-gian, by Chance ryding beside him, his Maiestie directed him back to bring Maister *Alexander* with him; who being brought vnto his Maiestie, and hauing newlie directed, as said is, one of his Men, that was with him, back to my Lord his Brother, his Maiestie, vnknoing or suspecting that any Man liuing had come with him, then tolde him, that hee had bene aduysing with himself, and, in Respect of his last Wordes so earnest with him, hee resolved

solued to ryde thither for that Erand in his own Person, how soone the Chase was ended, which was alreadie begun; lyke as his Maiesty, vppon the verie Ending of these Words, did ryde away in the Chase, the said Maister *Alexander* euer following him at his Back; no other liuing being with his Hienesse, but hee, and *John Hammilton* of *Grange*, one of his Maiesties Maister-stablers, the reste of the Court being all before in the Chase, his Maiestie onlie being casten back, vpon the Staying to speak with Maister *Alexander*, as is before said. The Chase lasted from Seuen Houres in the Morning, vntil Alleuen and more, being one of the greatest and forest Chases, that euer his Maiestie was at: All which Tyme, the said Maister *Alexander* was, for the most Part, euer at his Maiesties Back, as said is. But there neuer was anie Stop in the Chase, or so small a Delay, that the said Maister *Alexander* omitted to round to his Maiestie, earnestly requesting him to haist the End of the Hunting, that he might ryde the sooner to *Sanct-Iohnstoun*: So as, at the Death of the Buck, his Maiestie, not staying vppon the Curie of the Deir, as his Use is, scarcelie took Time to alight, awaiting vppon the Comming of a fresh Horse to ryde on, the Greatnesse of the Chase hauing weried his Horse. But the said Maister *Alexander* would not suffer the King to stay in the Parke, where the Buck was killed, whil his fresh Horse, which was alredy sent for, was brought out of the Equery to him, although it was not two Flight Shot of Bounds betwixt the Part, where the Buck was killed, and his Maiesties Equerie; but, with verie Importunitie, forced his Maiestie to leap on againe vpon that same Horse, that hee had hunted all the Day vppon, his freshe Horse beeing made to gallop a Myle of the Way to ouertake him; his Maiestie not staying so much as vppon his Sword, nor whil the Duke and the Earle of *Mar*, with diuerse Gentlemen in his Companie, had changed their Horses; onlie saying vnto them, that hee was to ryde to *Sanct-Iohnstoun* to speak with the Earle of *Gowry*, and that hee would bee presently back againe before Euen. Whereupon, some of the Court galloped backe to *Falkland*, als fast as they could, to change their Horses, and could not ouertake his Maiestie, whill he come within four Myle of *Sanct-Iohnstoun*. Others raid forward with their Horses, weried as they were, wherof some were compelled to alight

by the Way; and, if they had not both refreshed their Horses, bled them, and giuen them some Graisse by the Way, they had not carried them to *Sanct-Iohnstoun*. The Cause of his Maiesties Seruands following so fast, vndesired by him, being onlie grounded vpon a Suspition they had conceaued, that his Maiesties Intention of Ryding was for the Apprehension of the Maister of *Oliphant*, one who had lately done a vyle and proud Oppression in *Angus*; for Repairing of the which, they thoght, that his Maiestie had some Purpose for his Apprehension. But the said Maister *Alexander*, seing the Duke and the Earle of *Mar*, with diuers other of the Court, getting fresh Horses for following of his Maiestie, earnestlie desired him, that hee would publish to his whole Train, that, since he was to returne the same Euening, as is before said, they needed not to follow him; especiallie, that he thought it meetest, that his Maiestie should stay the Duke and the Earle of *Mar* to follow him, and that he should onlie take three or four of his owne meane Seruands with him; affirming, that, if anie noble Man followed him, hee could not answere for it, but that they would marre that whole Purpose. Whereupon his Maiestie, half angerlie, replied, That he wold not mistrust the Duke, nor the Earle of *Mar*, in a greater Purpose nor that; and that hee could not vnderstand, what Hinder anie Man could make in that Erand. But these last Speeches of M. *Alexanders* maid the King to begin to suspecte what it could meane; wherevpon manie diuerse Thoughts begouth to enter in the Kings Minde. But that his Maiestie could neuer suspect anie Harme to be intended against his Hienes, by that young Gentleman, with whome his Maiestie had bene so well acquainted, as hee had, not long before, beene in Sute to be one of the Gentlemen of his Chalmer: So as the farthest, that the Kings Suspition could reache to, was, that it might bee, that the Earle his Brother had handled him so hardlie, that the young Gentleman, being of a hie Spirit, had taken such Displeasure, as he was become somewhat by himself, which his Maiestie coniectured aswell by his raised and vncouth Stairing, and continuall Pensiuenesse, all the Time of the Hunting, as likewise by such strange Sort of vnlykelie Discourses, as is alreadie mentioned. Whereupon, his Maiesty took Occasion to make the Duke of *Lennox* acquainted with the whole Purpose.

Purpose, enquiring of him verie earnestlie, What he knew of that young Gentlemans Nature, beeing his Brother in Law? And, If he had euer perceiued him to be subiect to any high Apprehension? His Maiestie declaring his Suspition plainelie to the said Lord Duke, that hee thought him not well settled in his Wits; alwaies desiring my Lord Duke not to faile to accompanie him in to that House, where the alledged Fellow and Treasure was. The Lord Duke wondered much at that Purpose, and thought it verie vnlikelie; yet he affirmed, that hee could neuer perceauie any such Appearance in that Gentlemans Inclination. But Maister *Alexander*, perceyuing his Maiesties priue Conference with the Duke, and suspecting the Purpose, as it appeared, came to the King, requesting his Maiestie verie earnestlie, that he shoulde make none liuing acquainted with that Purpose, nor suffer none to go with his Maiesty, where he should conuoy him, but himselfe onlie, vntill his Maiestie had once seene the Fellowe and the Treasure: Whereunto his Maiestie, halfe-laughing, gaue Answer, That he was no good Teller of Money, and behoued therefore to haue some to helpe him in that Erand. His Replye was, That hee woulde suffer none to see it, but his Maiesties Selfe, at the first; but, afterward, hee might call in whom hee pleased. These Speeches did so encrease his Maiesties Suspition, that then he begouth directly to suspect some treasonable Devise; yet, manie Susptions and Thoughts ouerwhelming euerie one an other in his Minde, his Maiestie coulde resolve vpon no certaine Thing, but raid further on his Iourney, betwixt Trust and Distrust, beeing ashamed to seeme to suspect in Respect of the Cleannesse of his Maiesties owne Conscience, except he had found some greater Ground. The said Maister *Alexander* still preasing the King to ride faster, although his owne Horse was scarcelie able to keepe Companie with the King, for Wearinesse, hauing riden with him, all the Chase before. But, as the King was come two Miles from *Falkland*, the said Maister *Alexander* stayed a little behind the King in the Way, and posted away the other Seruand, *Andrew Ruthven*, to the Earle his Brother, aduertising him, howe farre the King was on his Waye to come thither. Then, how soon soeuer the King come within a Myle to the Toun of *Sanct-Iohnstoun*, he said to his Maiesty, that he would poste in

before, to aduertise the Earle his Brother of his Maiesties Comming; who, at his Incomming to him, was sitting at the Middles of his Denner, neuer seeming to take Knowledge of the Kings Comming, whill his Brother told it him, notwithstanding of his two Seruands aduertising him thereof before: And, immediatlie vpon his Brothers Report, ryfing in Haste from the Borde, and warning al the Seruands and Friendes to accompanie him to meete his Maiesty, met him, to the Number of three or four Score, at the End of the *Insh*, his Maiesties whole Companie and Traine not exceeding the Number of sixteene Persons, and al without any Kinde of Armour, except Swords; no, not so much as Daggers, or Whingears. His Maiestie stayed an Houre, after his Comming to the saide Earles Lodging, in *Sanct-Iohnstoun*, before his Denner come in: The Longsomnesse of the Preparing of the same, and Badnesse of the Cheare, beeing excused, vpon the Sodainty of his Maiesties Comming vnlooked for there. During the which Tyme, his Maiestie enquired of Maister *Alexander*, When it was Tyme to him to goe to that priuate House, for that Erand, whereof he had informed him? Whose Answer was, That al was sure enough, but that there was no Haste yet, for an Houre, whill his Maiesty had dynd at Leisure; praying his Maiesty to leaue him, and not to be seen to round with him before his Brother, who, hauing missed him that Morning, might therupon suspect, what the Matter could meane: Therefore his Maiesty addressed him to the Earle, and discoursed with him vpon sundrie Purposes, but could get no direct Answer of him, but Halfe-words, and imperfect Sentences. His Maiestie beeing set down to the Denner, the said Earle stood very pensieue, and with a deiected Countenaunce, at the End of his Maiesties Table, oft rounding ouer his Shoulder, whiles to one of his Seruands, and whiles to another; and oftentimes went out and in to the Chamber: Which Forme of Behauiour he likewise kept before his Maiesties Sitting downe to Denner, but without any Welcomming of his Maiestie, or anie other hartlie Forme of Entertainement; the Noblemen and Gentlemen of the Court, that was with his Maiesty, standing about the Table, and not desired to dyne, as Vse is, when his Maiesty is once set down, and his first Seruice brought vp, vntil the Kings Maiesty had almost dynd. At the which Time, the Earle conuoyed

conuoyed them forth to their Dinner, but fate not down with them him selfe, as the common Forme is, but come back, and stood silent at the End of the Kings Table, as of before; which his Maiestie perceauing did begin to entertaine the Earle in an homelie Manner, wondering that hee had not remained to dine with his Guests, and entertaine them there. In the meane Tyme, his Maiesty beeing ready to rise from the Table, and his whole Seruants beeing in the Hal at their Dinner, the said Maister *Alexander*, standing behinde his Maiesties Backe, pulled quietlie vpon him, rounding in his Maiesties Eare, That it was Tyme to goe, but that hee woulde haue faine bene quite of the Earle his Brother, wishing the King to send him out to the Hall to entertaine his Guests: Wherupon the King called for a Drinke, and, in a merrie and homelie Manner, said to the Earle, That, although the Earle had seene the Fashion of Entertainment in other Countries, yet hee would teach him the *Scottishe* Fashion, seeing hee was a *Scottish* Man; and therefore, since hee had forgot to drink to his Maiestie, or to sit with his Guests, and entertaine them, his Maiestie would drink to him his owne Welcome, desiring him to take it forth and drinke to the rest of the Company, and, in his Maiesties Name, to make them welcome. Wherupon, as he went forth, his Maiestie did rise from the Table, and desired M. *Alexander* to bring Sir *Thomas Erskine* with him; who, desiring the King to go forward with him, and promising that he should make anie one or two follow him, that he pleased to cal for, desired his Maiesty to command publikly, that none should follow him. And thus the King, accompanied onelie with the said Maister *Alexander*, commes forth of the Chamber, passes through the End of the Hal, where the noble Men and his Maiesties Seruants were sitting at their Dinner, vp a Turne-pyke, and through three or four high Chambers, the said Maister *Alexander* euer lokking behinde him euery Dore as he past, and then, with a more smyling Countenance nor he had all the Day before, euer saying he had him sure and safe enough kept; until at last, his Maiesty passing through three or four sondrie Houses, and all the Dores lokked behind him, his Maiestie entered into a little Studie, where his Maiestie did see standing, with a verie abased Countenance, not a Bound-man, but a free Man, with a Dagger

at his Girdle. But his Maiestie had no sooner entered into that little Studie, and Maister *Alexander* with him, but Maister *Alexander* lokked to the Studie Dore behind him, and at that Instant, changing his Countenance, putting his Hat on his Head, and drawing the Dagger from that other Mans Girdle, held the Point of it to the Kings Breast, avowing now, that the King behoued to be in his Will, and vsed as he list; swearing manie bloody Othes, that, if the King cried one Word, or opened a Windoe to look out, that Dagger should presently go to his Hart: Affirming, that hee was sure, that now the Kings Conscience was burdened for the Murthering of his Father. His Maiestie, wondering at so suddaine an Alteration, and standing naked, without any Kynde of Armour but his Hunting Horne, which hee had not gotten Leisure to lay from him, betwixt these two Traitors, which had conspired his Life, the saide Maister *Alexander* standing, as saide is, with a drawne Dagger in his Hand, and his Sword at his Side, but the other trembling and quaking, rather like an condemned Man, then an Executioner of such an Enterpryse; his Maiesty begouth then to dilate to the saide Maister *Alexander*, howe horrible a Thing it was to him to meddle with his Maiesties innocent Blood; assuring him it would not be left vnreunged, since God had giuen him Children and good Subiectes; and, if there were no more, God would raise vp Stocks and Stones to punish so vyle a Deed. Protesting before God, that hee had no Burthen in his Conscience, for the Execution of his Father, both in Respect that, at the Tyme of his Fathers Execution, his Maiestie was but a Minor of Age, and guyded at that Tyme by a Faction, which ouer-ruled both his Maiestie, and the rest of the Country; as also, that, whatsoeuer was done to his Father, it was done by the ordinar Course of Law and Iustice. Appealing the saide Maister *Alexander* vpon his Conscience, how well he, at al Tymes since, had deserued at the Hands of al his Race; not only hauing restored them to al their Landes and Dignities, but also in nourishing and vbringing of two or three of his Sisters, as it were, in his own Bosome, by a continual Attendance vpon his Maiesties dearest Bedfellow in her Priuy Chamber. Laying also before him the Terrors of his Conscience, especially that he made Profession, according to his Education, of the same Religion which his Maiestie has

euere professed : And namelie his Maiestie remembered him of that holie Man, *M. Robert Rollock*, whose Scholler he was, assuring him, that one Day the said *M. Roberts* Soule would accuse him, that hee had neuer learned of him to practise such vnnaturall Crueltie. His Maiestie promising to him, in the Worde of a Prince, that, if hee would spare his Life, and suffer him to go out againe, hee should neuer reueale to any Fleshe liuing what was betwixt them at that Tyme nor neuer suffer him to incur anie Harme or Punishment for the same. But his Maiesties Feare was, that hee could hope for no Spairing at his Hand, hauing such Cruelty in his Lookes, and standing so irreuerently, couered with his Hat on ; which Forme of rigorous Behauiour could prognosticat no Thing to his Maiestie, but present Extremitie. But, at his Maiesties perswasive Language, hee appeareth to bee somewhat amased ; and, discovering his Head againe, swore and protested, that his Maiesties Lyfe should be safe, if hee would behaue him selfe quyetlie, without making Noyes, or Crying ; and that he would onlie bring in the Earle his Brother, to speak with his Maiestie : Whereupon, his Maiestie enquiring, what the Earle would do with him, since (if his Maiesties Life was safe, according to Promise) they could gaine little in keeping such a Prisoner ? His Answere onlie was, That hee could tel his Maiestie no more, but that his Lyfe would bee safe, in Case hee behaued him selfe quietlie ; the rest the Earle his Brother, whome hee was going for, would tel his Maiestie, at his Comming. And with that, as hee was going forth for his Brother, as hee affirmed, hee turned him about to the other Man, saying these Wordes vnto him : I make you heere the Kings Keeper, vntill I come back againe, and look that ye keep him vppon your owne Perill : And therewithall sayes to his Maiestie, Ye must content your selfe to haue this Man nowe your Keeper vntill my Back-comming. And with these Words he passes foorth, lokking the Dore behinde him, and leauing his Maiestie with that Man he fand there before him. At whome his Maiestie then enquired, If he was appointed to be the Murderer of him at that Tyme ? And how far he was vppon the Counsell of that Conspiracie ? Whose Answere, with a Trembling, and astonished Voice and Behauiour, was : That, as the Lord should judge him, hee was neuer made acquainted with that Purpose, but that hee was

put in ther perforce, and the Dore lokked behinde him, a little Space before his Maiesties Comming ; as indeede, al the Tyme of the said Maister *Alexanders* Menassing his Maiestie, he was euere tremblinglie requesting him for Gods Sake, and with manie other Attestations, not to meddle with his Maiestie, or to do him anie Harme. But, because Maister *Alexander* had, before his Forth-going, made the King to sweare, that he should not cry, nor open anie of the Windoes, his Maiestie commanded the saide Fellow to open the Windoe with his Hand ; which he readelie did ; so that, although hee was put in there to vse Violence ouer the King, yet God so turned his Hart at that Time, as hee become a Slaue to his Prisoner. While his Maiestie was in this dangerous Estate, and none of his owne Seruants nor Trainee knowing in what Part of the Worlde he was in, as his Maiesties Trainee was arysing in the Hall from their Dinner, the Earle of *Gowry* being present with them, one of the Earle of *Gowries* Seruants commes hastelie in, assuring the Earle his Maister, that his Maiesty was horsed and away through the *Inshe* ; which the Earle reporting to the Noblemen, and the rest of his Maiesties Trainee that was there, they all rushe out together at the Gate in great Hastie ; and, some of his Maiesties Seruants enquiring at the Porter, When his Maiestie went forth ? The Porter affirmed, That the King was not yet forth. Whereupon the saide Earle looked verie angerlie vpon him, and saide he was but a Liar ; yet, turning him to the Duke and to the Earle of *Mar*, saide, hee should presentlie get them sure Word where his Maiestie was. And with that ran throgh the Close, and vp the Staire. But his Purpose indeede was to speak with his Brother, as appeared verie well by the Circumstance of the Tyme, his Brother hauing at that same Instant left the King in the little Studie, and ran down the Staire in great Hastie. Immediatly thereafter the Earle cometh back, running againe to the Gate wher the Noblemen and the rest were standing in a Masse, assuring them that the King was out long since at the Back-gate, and, if they hasted not them al the sooner, they would not get him ouertaken, and with that cried for his Horse ; whereupon they rushe altogether out at the Gate, and makes towardes the *Inshe*, crying al for their Horses ; passing al (as it was the Prouidence of God) vnder one of the Windoes of that Studie, wherein his Maiestie

was. To whome Maister *Alexander* verie speedie returned, and, at his Incomming to his Maiestie, casting his Hands abroad in a desperate Manner, saide, hee could not mend it, his Maiestie behoued to die; and with that offered a Garter to bind his Maiesties Hands, with swearing he behoued to be bound. His Maiestie at that Word of Binding said, hee was born a free King, and should die a free King. Wherupon hee gripping his Maiestie by the Wrest of the Hand to haue bound him, his Maiestie releued him selfe suddainlie of his Grips; wherupon, as he put his right Hand to his Sworde, his Maiestie, with his right Hand, seazed vpon both his Hand and his Sworde, and with his left Hand clasped him by the Throat, like as hee with his left Hand clasped the King by the Throat, with two or three of his Fingers in his Maiesties Mouth, to haue staied him from Crying. In this Forme of Wrestling, his Maiestie, perforce, drewe him to the Windoe, which hee had caused the other Man before to open vnto him, and vnder the which was passing by at the same Tyme the Kings Traine, and the Earle of *Gowrie* with them, as saide is; and, holding out the right Side of his Head and right Elbowe, cried, that they were murdering him there in that treasonable Forme; whose Voice being instantly heard and knowne by the Duke of *Lennox*, and the Earle of *Mar*, and the rest of his Maiesties Traine there, but the saide Earle of *Gowrie* euer asking what it meant, and neuer seeming anie Wayes to haue seen his Maiestie or heard his Voice, they all rushed in at the Gate together, the Duke and the Earle of *Mar* running about to come by that Passage his Maiestie come in at, but the Earle of *Gowrie* and his Seruants made them for another Way vp a quyet Turn-pyke, which was euer condemned before, and was onlie then left open, as appeared for that Purpose. And in this mean Time his Maiestie, with Strugeling and Wrystling with the saide Maister *Alexander*, had brought him out perforce out of that Study, the Dore wherof, for Haste, he had left open at his last Incomming, and his Maiestie hauing gotten with long Strugling the saide Maister *Alexanders* Head vnder his Arme, and him selfe on his Knees, his Maiestie did driue him backe perforce, hard to the Dore of the same Turn-pyke; and as his Maiestie was throwing his Sworde out of his Hand, thinking to haue striken him therewith, and then to haue shotte

him ouer the Stair, the other Fellow standing behinde the Kings Backe, and doing nothing but trembling all the Tyme; Sir *John Ramsay*, not knowing what Way first to enter, after he had heard the Kings Cry, by Chance finds that Turn-pyke Dore open, and, following it vp to the Head, enters into the Chamber, and findes his Maiestie and Maister *Alexander* struggling in that Forme, as is before saide; and, after he had twise or thrise striken Maister *Alexander* with his Dagger, the other Man withdrew him selfe, his Maiestie still keeping his Grips, and holding him close to him; immediately therafter he tooke the saide Maister *Alexander* by the Shoulders, and shotte him down the Staire; who was no sooner shotte out at the Doore, but he was met by Sir *Thomas Erskine* and Sir *Hew Hereis*, who there, vpon the Staire, ended him; the saide Sir *Thomas Erskine* being casten behinde the Duke and the Earle of *Mar*, that ran about the other Way, by the Occasion of his meddling with the saide late Earle vpon the Street, after the Hearing of his Maiesties Cry. For, vpon the Hearing thereof, hee had clasped the Earle of *Gowrie* by the Gorget, and casting him vnder his Feet, and, wanting a Dagger to haue striken him with, the saide Earles Men redde the Earle their Maister out of his Hands; whereby he was casten behinde the rest, as saide is; and, missing the Companie, and hearing the saide Sir *John Ramsays* Voice vpon the Turn-pyke Head, ran vp to the said Chamber, and cried vpon the saide *Hew Hereis* and another Seruant to follow him; where, meeting with the saide Maister *Alexander* in the Turn-pyke, he ended him there, as saide is; the saide Maister *Alexander* onely crying for his last Words, Allace! I had not the Wyte of it. But no sooner could the saide Sir *Thomas*, Sir *Hew*, and another Seruant win in to the Chamber wher his Maiestie was, but that the saide Earle of *Gowrie*, before they could get the Dore shutte, followed them in at the Back, hauing casten him directly to come vp that priue Passage, as is before saide; who, at his first Entrie, hauing a drawne Sworde in euerie Hand, and a steil Bonnet on his Head, accompanied with seuen of his Seruants, euerie one of them hauing in like Manner a drawne Sworde, cried out with a great Oath, that they shoulde all die as Traitors. At the which Tyme his Maiestie was still in the Chamber, who, seeing the Earle of *Gowrie* come in

with his Swordes in his Hands, fought for Maister *Alexanders* Sworde, which had fallen from him at his Out-shutting at the Dore, hauing no Sort of Weapon of his owne, as said is; but then was shot backe by his owne Seruants that were there, into the little Studie, and the Dore shut vpon him; who, hauing put his Maiestie in Saletie, re-encountred the saide Earle and his Seruants; his Maiesties Seruants being onlie in Number four; to wit, Sir *Thomas Erskine*, Sir *Hew Hereis*, Sir *Iohn Ramsay*, and one *Wiljam*, a Seruant of *James Erskines*, a Brother of the saide Sir *Thomas*; the saide Earle hauing seuen of his Seruants with him: Yet it pleased God after manie Strokes on al Hands to giue his Maiesties Seruants the Victorie, the saide Earle of *Gowrie* beeing striken dead with a Stroke through the Heart, which the saide Sir *Iohn Ramsay* gaue him, without once Crying upon God, and the rest of his Seruants dung ouer the Stair with many Hurts; as in like Manner the saide Sir *Thomas Erskine*, Sir *Hew Hereis*, and Sir *Iohn Ramsay* were all three hurt and wounded. But, all the Tyme of this Fight, the Duke of *Lennox*, the Earle of *Mar*, and the rest of his Maiesties Traine were striking with great Hammers at the vtter Doore, wherby his Maiestie past vp to the Chamber, with the said Maister *Alexander*, which also he had lokked in his Bycomming with his Maiestie to the Chamber, but, by Reason of the Strength of the saide double Dore, the whole Wall being likewise of Bordes, and yeelding with the Strokes, it did byde them the Space of half an Houre and more, before they coulde get it broken and have Entresse. Who, having met with his Maiestie, and (beyond their Expectation) his Maiestie delivered from so imminent a Perill, and the saide late Earle, the principall Conspirator, lying dead at his Maiesties Feete. Immediatlie therafter his Maiestie kneeling downe, on his Knees, in the Midst of his own Seruants, and they all kneeling round about him, his Maiestie out of his own Mouth thanked God of that miraculous Deliuerance and Victory, assuring him selfe that God had preferued him from so dispaired a Perill for the persisting of some greater Worke behinde to his Glorie, and for the procuring by him the Wel of his People, that God had committed to his Charge. After this the Tumult of the Toun hearing of the Slaughter of the saide Earle of *Gowrie*, their Prouost, and not knowing the

Manner therof, nor beeing on the Counsell of his treasonable Attempt, continued for the Space of two or thre Houres, therafter, vntill his Maiestie by oft speaking out to them at the Windoes, and beakening to them with his owne Hand, pacifying them, causing the Baylies and the rest of the honest Men of the Toun to bee brought into the Chamber, to whom hauing declared the whole Forme of that strange Accident, hee committed the House and Bodies of the said Traitors, Brethren, to their Keeping, vntill his Maiesties further Pleasure were knowne. His Maiestie, hauing before his Parting out of that Toun, caused to searche the saide Earle of *Gowries* Pockets, in Cace anie Letters that might further the Discouerie of that Conspiracie, might bee found therein. But no Thing was found in them, but a little close Parchment Bag, full of Magicall Characters, and Words of Inchantment, wherin, it seemed, that he had put his Confidence, thinking him selfe neuer safe without them, and therefore euer carried them about with him; beeing also obserued, that, while they were vpon him, his Wound wherof he died, bled not, but, incontinent after the Taking of them away, the Blood gushed out in great Aboundance, to the great Admiration of al the Beholders. An Infamy which hath followed and spotted the Race of this House, for manie Discents, as is notorioussie knowne to the whole Countrie. Thus the Night was far spent, being neir eight Houres at Euening before his Maiestie could, for the great Tumult that was in the Toun, departe out of the same. But before his Maiestie had ridden four Myles out of the same towards *Falkland*, although the Night was verie darke and rainie; the whole Way was cled with all Sorts of People, both on Horse and Foote, meeting him with great Ioy and Acclamation. The Frequence and Concourse of Persons of al Degrees to *Falkland*, the rest of the Weeke, and to *Edinburgh* the next, from al the Quarters of the Countrie; the Testimonie of the Subiects heartie Affection and Ioy for his Maiesties Deliuerie, expresse euery wher by Ringing of Bells, Bonfires, Shutting of Gannes of al Sorts both by Sea and Land, &c. with all other Things ensuing therupon, I haue of set Purpose pretermitted, as well knowne to al Men, and impertinent to this Discourse; contenting my selfe with this plaine and simple Narration; adding onlie, for Explanation and Confirmation

tion therof, the Depositions of certaine Persons who were either Actors, and Eie-witnesses, or immediat Hearers of those Things that they declair and testifie; whrein, if the Reader shall finde anie Thing differing from this

Narration, either in Substance or Circumstance, hee may vnderstand the same to be vttered by the Deponer in his owne Behoof, for obtaining of his Maiesties Princelie Grace and Fauour.

Apud Falkland, 9 August, 1600.

In Presence of the Lord Chancellor, Lord Treasurer, Lord Secretare, Lord Comptroller, Lord Aduocate, the Lord Incheffray, and Sir George Home of Spot, Knicht.

IAmes Weimis of Bogy, of the Age of xxvi. Yeare, or therby, sworne and examined vpon the Forme and Manner of Behauiour of late *Iohn*, Earle of *Gowrie*, the Tyme of his being with him at *Strabran*, or if he had heard the saide Earle make anie Motion of the Treason intended against his Maiestie, depones that hee neither heard nor sawe anie Appearance of anie such Intention in the saide Earle.

Demanded, if hee was in anie Purpose with the saide Earle anent anie Matters of Curiosity; depones, that at their being in *Strabran*, some of their Company found an Edder, which being killed, and Knowledge therof comming to the Earle, the Earle saide to this Deponer, '*Bogy*, if the Edder had not bene slaine, yee should haue seene a good Sport; for I should haue caused her stand still, and she should not haue preissed away, by pronouncing of an *Hebrew* Worde, which in *Scottish* is called, *Holineffe*;' but the *Hebrew* Worde the Deponer remembers not of; and that the Earle saide hee had put the same in Practice oft before. And this Deponer enquiring at the Earle, Where hee did get the *Hebrew* Worde? The Earle answered, In a Cabbalist of the *Iewes*, and that it was by Tradition; and the Deponer enquiring, What a Cabbalist meant? The Earle answered, It was some Wordes which the *Iewes* had by Tradition, which Wordes were spoken by God to *Adam* in *Paradise*, and therefore were of greater Efficacie and Force, nor anie Wordes which were excogitate since by Prophetes and Apostles. The Deponer enquiring, If there was no more requisite but the Worde? The Earle answered, That a firm Faith in God was requisite and necessarie, and that this was no Matter of Maruel amongst Schollers, but that all these Things were naturall. And that the Earle shew to this Deponer, that hee had spoken with a Man in *Italie*, and first hearing by

Report that hee was a Nigromancer, and thereafter being informed, that hee was a verie learned Man and a deep Theologue, he entered in further Dealing with him anent the Curiosities of Nature.

Depones further, that the saide Earle reported to him, that, hee being at the Musick, hee fell in Companie with another Man, who stairing in the Earles Face, spake to the rest of the Companie Things of him, which he could neuer attain vnto, nor be worthie of; and therefore that the Earle reproached him, and desired him to forbear these Speeches. And that he met again with the saide Man in a like Company, who did begin with the same Language which he had spoken before; and that the Earle saide to him, My Friend, in Case yee will not hold your Peace from speaking Lies of mee, I will make you hold your Peace by speaking Sooth of you; and saide unto him, Within such a Space hee should be hanged for such a Crime; and so it came to passe. This Deponer enquiring of the Earle, Who told him that? He answered merely, That hee spake it beguesse, and it fell out so. And that the Earle saide further, That it was no Thing to make an Herb Flesh, which would dissolve in Flies; and that, likewise, it was possible that the Seed of Man and Woman might be brought to Perfection otherwise then by the *Matrix* of the Woman; and that this Deponer counselled the Earle to beware with whom he did communicate such Speeches; who answered, that hee would speake them to none but to great Schollers, and that hee would not haue spoken them to this Deponer, if he had not knowne him to bee a Fauourer of him, and a Friend of his House, and would not reueale the same again, seeing he knew they would be euill interpreted amongst the common Sorte.

Sic subscribitur,

I. Weimis of Bogy.
Apud

Apud Falkland, 20 August, 1600.

In Presence of the Lords Chancellor, Treasurer, Advocate ; Sir George Home of Spot, Sir Robert Melvill, and Sir Iames Melvill, Knights.

MAister *William Rynd*, sworne and examined, and demanded, where he first did see the Characters which were found vpon my Lord ; depones, that hee, hauing remained a Space in *Venice*, at his Returning to *Padua*, did finde in my Lords Pocket the Characters which were found vpon him at his Death ; and the Deponer enquiring of my Lord, Where he had gotten them ? My Lord answered, That by Chance he had copied them him selfe ; and that the Deponer knowes, that the Characters in *Latin* are my Lords owne Hand Write, but he knows not if the *Hebrew* Characters were written by my Lord. Depones further, that, when my Lord would change his Clothes, the Deponer would take the Characters out of my Lords Pocket, and would say to my Lord, Wherefore serues these ? And my Lord would answere, Can yee not let them bee, they do you no Euill ; and further the Deponer declares, that sometimes my Lord would forget them vntill hee were out of his Chamber, and would turn back as he were in an Anger, vntill he had found them, and put them in his owne Pocket ; depones further, that he was sundrie Times purposed to haue bunt the Characters, were not he feared my Lords Wraith and Anger, seeing, when the Deponer would purposelie leaue them sometimes out of my Lords Pocket, my Lord would bee in such an Anger with the Deponer, that for a certaine Space he would not speak with him, nor coulde finde his good Countenance ; and that, to this Deponers Opinion, my Lord would neuer be content to want the Characters off him selfe, from the first Time that the Deponer did see them in *Padua*, to the Houre of my Lords Death.

Being demanded, For what Cause my Lord kept the Characters so well ? Depones, That to his Opinion it was for no Good, because he heard that, in those Parts where my Lord was, they would give sundrie Folks Breeues.

Depones further, that *M. Patrik Galloway* did let this Deponer see the Characters, since hee came to this Toun of *Falkland*, and that hee knowes them to be the verie same Characters which my Lord had.

Depones also, that, vpon *Monday* the Fourth of *August*, the Maister, *Andrew Hendersoun*, and the Deponer remained in my Lords Chamber vntil about ten Houres at Euen, and, after a long Conference betwixt the Lord and the Maister, my Lord called for *Andrew Hendersoun*, and, after some Speeches with him, dismissed them.

Denies that he knew of the Maisters or *Andrew Hendersouns* Ryding to *Falkland*, and after *Andrews* Returne from *Falkland* vpon the Morrow, howbeit he did see him booted, yet he knew not that hee was come from *Falkland*.

Depones that, my Lord being at Dinner when the Maister come in, the Deponer heard my Lord say to the Maister, Is the King in the *Inshe* ? And with that he did rise, and said, Let vs goe. But the Deponer knowes not what the Maister said to my Lord.

Being demanded if he did see anie Kinde of Armour or Weapons, except Swordes, in the Kings Companie, depones that he hid see none.

It being demanded, how the Deponer was satisfied with my Lords Answer made to him concerning the Kings Comming to *Sanct. Iohnstoun*, saying, that hee knewe not how hee come ; declares, that hee thought that my Lord had dissembled with him, and that hee behoued to haue knowne it, seeing his Brother was come with his Maiestie before that hee demanded of him, and that hee had conferred with my Lord priuilie.

Depones, that hee knew not that the Maister was ridden to *Falkland*, vntill after his Maiesties Comming to *Sanct. Iohnstoun*, that *Andrew Ruthwen* told him, because the Deponer enquired at *Andrew Ruthwen*, wher the Maister and hee had bene, and that *Andrew* answered they had bene in *Falkland* ; and that, the Maister hauing spoken with the King, his Maiestie come forward with them, and that this Conference betwixt the Deponer and *Andrew Ruthwen* was in the Yarde, when my Lord was there. And *Andrew Ruthwen* shew to the Deponer, that *Andrew Hendersoun* was directed by the Maister to shew my Lord that his Maiestie was comming.

Depones

Depones also that, in his Opinion, the Maister could not haue drawne the King to my Lords House, without my Lords Knowledge; and that, when hee heard the Tumult, he was resolu'd in his Heart the Maister had done his Maiestie Wrong, and that no trewe Christian can think otherwise, but that it was an high Treason, attempted against his Highnesse by the Maister and the Lord.

Depones also that, to his Opinion, the Kings whole Companie was within a dozen of Men.

Sic subscribitur,

M. W. Rynd.

22 August, 1600.

Maister *William Rynd* sworne and reexamined, if euer he heard the Earle of *Gowrie* vtter his Opinion anent the Dutie of an wise Man in the Execution of an high Enterprise? De-

clares that, being out of the Countrie, hee has diuerse Times heard him reason in that Matter; and that hee was euer of that Opinion that hee was not an wise Man, that, hauing intended the Execution of an high and dangerous Purpose, communicate the same to any but to him selfe, because, keeping it to him selfe, it it coule not be discouered nor disappointed; which the Deponer declared before vn-required to the Comptroller, and Maister *William Cowper*, Minister at *Perth*; and, hearing the Depositions of *Andrew Henderfoun* red, and being enquyred vpon his Conscience what he thought of the Fact that was committed against his Maiestie, declares that vpon his Saluation that he beleeuēs *Andrew Henderfoun* has declared the Circumstances trulie.

Sic subscribitur,

M. W. Rynd.

Apud Falkland, 20 August, 1600.

In Presence of the Lords Chancellor, Treasurer, Aduocate, Comptrollar, and Sir George Home of Spot, Sir Iames Melvill, Knights.

A*NDREW Henderfoun*, sworne and examined, and demanded what Purpose was betwixt him and the Earle of *Gowrie*, vpon Monday at Night the Fourth of this Instant in the said Earles Chamber? Depones, that the Earle enquyred of him what he would be doing vpon the Morrow, and hee answering that hee was to ryde to *Ruthwen*; the Earle said to him, You must ryde to *Falkland* with Maister *Alexander* my Brother, and, when hee directs you backe, see that ye returne with al Diligence, if he send a Letter or anie other Aduertisement with you.

Depones, that the Maister directed him to send for *Andrew Ruthwen*, to be in Readinesse to ryde with them the Morrow at four Houres in the Morning.

Declares, that, they comming to *Falkland*, about seuen Houres in the Morning, the Maister stayed in a Ludging beside the Palice, and directed the Deponer to see what the King was doing; and, the Deponer finding his Maiestie in the Close comming forth, he past back and told the Maister, who immediatlie addressed him selfe to his Highnesse, and spake with his Maiestie a good Space beneth the Equerie; and, after his Maiestie was on Horseback, the Maister commes to the Deponer, and commands him to fetche their Horses, and

bade him haste him, as he loued my Lords Honour and his, and aduertise my Lord that his Maiestie and hee would be there incontinent, and that his Maiestie would be quiet; and, the Deponer enquyring at the Maister, if he should go presentlie, hee did bid him leap on and followe him, and not to go away vntill he spake with the King; and the Maister hauing spoken with the King, at a Breach of the Park Wal, he turned backe and bade the Deponer ride away; and the Deponer making his Return in al possible Haste to *Sanct. Iohnsfoun*, he fand my Lord in his Chamber about ten Houres, who left the Companie hee was speaking with, and come to the Deponer, and asked, Hath my Brother sent a Letter with you? The Deponer answered, No, but they will be al heere incontinent, and bade the Deponer desire my Lord to cause prepare the Dinner. Immediatlie therafter, my Lord took the Deponer to the Cabinet, and asked at him, How his Maiestie took with the Maister his Brother? The Deponer answered, Very well, and that his Maiestie laide his Hand over the Maisters Shoulder. Therafter my Lord enquyred, if there was manie at the Hunting with the King? The Deponer answered, that he took no Heed, but they who were accustomed to ride with his Maiestie, and some

Englishmen

Englishmen were there ; and that my Lord enquired what special Men were with his Maiestie, and that the Deponer answered hee did see none but my Lord Duke. And within an Houre therafter, when the Deponent came in from his owne House, the Earle bid him put on his Secreit and Plait-sleeues, for he had an *Heylandman* to take, which the Deponer did incontinent ; and about twelve Houres, when the Deponer was going out to his owne House to his Dinner, the Steward came to him and shewe him that *George Craigingelt* was not well, and was lyne down, desired him to tary and take vp my Lords Dinner ; and about half an Houer after Twelue my Lord commanded him to take vp the first Seruice ; and, when the Deponer was commanded to take up the second Seruice, the Maister and *William Blair* came into the Hal to my Lord.

The Deponer remembreth him selfe, that *Andrew Ruthwen* came before the Maister a certaine Space, and spake with my Lord quietly at the Table, but heard not the particular Purpose that was amongst them. And so soone as the Maister came to the Hal, my Lord and the whole Company raise from the Table ; and the Deponer, hearing the Noyes of their Foorth-going, supposed they were going to Makebreakes for Makilduy ; and the Deponer sent his Boy for his Gantlet and steil Bonnet ; and seeing my Lord passe to the *Inshe*, and not the *Shoe-gate*, the Deponer did cast the Gantlet in the Pantrie, and caused his Boy take his steil Bonnet to his owne House ; and he followed my Lord to the *Inshe*, and returning backe with his Maiestie to the Lodging, beeing directed to get Drinke. And the Maister came to the Deponer, and did bid him cause Maister *William Rynd* send him vp the Key of the Gallerie Chamber, who past vp and deliuered the Key to the Maister ; and immediatlie my Lord followed vp, and did speak with the Maister, and came downe againe, and directed Maister *Thomas Cranstoun* to the Deponer to come to his Lordship in his Majesties Chamber. And that my Lord directed him to go vp to the Gallerie to his Brother ; and immediatlie my Lord followed vp, and commanded the Deponer to byde there with his Brother, and to doe anie Thing that hee bade him. The Deponer enquired at the Maister, What haue yee to do, Sir ? The Maister answered, Yee must goe in heere, and tarry vntill I come backe, for I will take the Key with mee. So

he lokked the Deponer in the Rounde within the Chamber, and took the Key with him. Shortly therafter, the Maister returned, and the Kings Maiestie with him, to the saide Cabinet in the Rounde ; and the Maister, opening the Dore, entered with the King into the said Rounde ; and at his verie Entric, couering his Head, pulled out the Deponers Dagger, and held the same to his Maiesties Breast, saying, Remember you of my Fathers Murther ? Yee shall now die for it ; and minting to his Hienes Heart with the Dagger, the Deponer threw the same out of the Maisters Hand, and swore, that, as God shall iudge his Soule, if the Maister had retained the Dagger in his Hand the Space that a Man may go six Steppes, he would haue striken the King to the Hilt with it : But wanting the Dagger, and the Kings Maiestie giuing him a gentle Answere, hee saide to the Kings Maiestie with abhominable Oathes, That, if hee would keep Silence, no Thing should aile him, if hee would make such Promise to his Brother as they would craue of him ; and the Kings Maiestie enquiring what Promise they would craue ? He answered, that he would bring his Brother. So he goes forth, and lokkes the Dore of the Rounde vppon his Maiestie and the Deponer, hauing first taken the King sworne that hee should not cry, nor open the Windoe.

And his Maiestie enquiring at the Deponer what he was ? He answered, A Seruant of my Lords. And his Maiestie asking at the Deponer, If my Lord would doe anie Euill to him ? The Deponer answered, As God shall iudge my Soule, I shall die first. And, the Deponer preising to haue opened the Windoe, the Maister entered, and said, Sir, there is no Remedie, by God, you must die ; and, hauing a loose Garter in his Hand, preisted to haue bound his Maiesties Hands, and the Deponer pulled the Garter out of Maister *Alexanders* Hand. And then the Maister did put one of his Hands in his Maiesties Mouth, to haue staied him to speak, and held his other Arme about his Hienes Neck : And that this Deponer pulled the Maisters Hand from his Hienesse Mouth, and opened the Windoe : And then his Maiestie cried out therat, wherupon his Hienes Seruant came in at the Gate, and this Deponer did run and open the Dore of the Turn-pyke Heade, whereat *John Ramsay* entered ; and the Deponer stode in the Chamber

Chamber vntil he did see *John Ramsay* giue the Maister ane Stroke, and thereafter priuillie conuoyed him selfe downe the Turnpyke to his owne House; and the Deponers Wife enquiring of him what the Fraie meant? The Deponer answered, that the Kings Maiestie would haue been twise stikked, were not he releued him.

Sic subscribitur,

Andrew Hendersoun, with my Hand.

Further, the saide *Andrew Hendersoun* depones, That, after his Returning from *Falkland* upon the Fifth of this Instant, Maister *John Moncrief* enquiring of him where he had beene? He answered, That he had bene beyond the Bridge of *Erne*; and sayes, that he gaue that Answer to Maister *John*, because

my Lord commanded him to let no Man knowe that he was to ride to *Falkland*; and that my Lords Direction to him was to come backe with his Brother Maister *Alexanders* Answer, and to leave *Andrew Ruthwen* to await upon the Maister.

Sic subscribitur,

Andrew Hendersoun, with my Hand.

Further, the saide *Andrew Hendersoun* depones, that, when hee had taken the Maisters Hand out of the Kings Maiesties Mouth, and was opening the Windoe, Maister *Alexander* said to him, Will thou not helpe? Wo betyde thee, thou will make vs all die.

Sic subscribitur,

Andrew Hendersoun, with my Hand.

A Letter to a Member of Parliament; with two Discourses inclosed in it: 1. The One shewing the Reason why a Law should pass to punish Adultery with Death. 2. The Other shewing the Reasons why the Writ, *de Hæretico comburendo*, should be abolished.

*Non partis studiis agimur, sed sumsimus arma
Consiliis inimica tuis, ignavia fallax.*

Printed Anno 1675. Quarto, containing eight Pages.

THE PUBLISHER'S ADVERTISEMENT.

THESE Papers are made publick, not in Presumption to inform the Parliament, but only to give them an Occasion to think of the Subjects they treat of, it being wholly unimaginaire but that the united Wisdom of the Nation will find out better and other Reasons for the Establishment of the Things they propose.

The following short Letter contains two Proposals for the Improvement of our Laws, of which, that, for the Abolishing the Writ *de Hæretico comburendo*, was soon after complied with.

Among the Arguments for punishing Adultery with Death, he omits the Authority of Cromwell, and his Parliament, who passed the same Law, which he so warmly recommends. As this Writer, whoever he was, could not be probably much a Favourer of the Court-Principles of that Time, it is probable that he forgot this Precedent rather than condemned it, or perhaps he might think, that the Introduction of a Name, so odious as that of Cromwell, would make his Arguments less regarded. J—— *.

My dear Friend,

When I review alone the grand Entertainments of Learning, I used to meet with in your Conversation, the Wit of the Poets, the Reason of the Philosophers, your excellent Observations upon the Actions of Persons illustrious in Arms, who have lived in the several Ages of the World, my Affliction is almost unimaginable to be separated from you: When you went up to the Parliament, there was nothing could have staid me (who can scarce be happy a Moment of my Life without you) behind you in the Country, but my Infirmary of Health, and a certain Desire of enjoying the Comfort and Pleasures of the Spring. You know, when we parted, how I conjured you always to bear in Mind that grand Rule, *Inter pericula libertatis, aut veritatis, silent amicitiae et inimitiae*, and then the Light of your own Mind will dispel and overcome the Darkness of others without Noise or Tumult: This World is governed by particular Hatreds and Friendships, not by the Reasons of Things; and there is nothing can keep you constant in your Integrity, but the having a perpetual Eye to that Rule. I also then told you, you should look Abroad as well as at Home, keeping your Eye on foreign Affairs; for, although Hannibal be not yet *ad portas*, Philip is at *Olynthus*. I have herein inclosed the Papers I promised you, in which I claim no Property against your absolute Power over them, do what you will with them: You know, the one contains a Discourse shewing the Reasons why Adultery should be punished with Death; the other, why the Writ, *de Hæretico comburendo*, should be abolished. Adultery is the greatest of all Thefts, a Theft of which no Restitution can be made:

——— *Nulla reparabilis arte,
Læsa pudicitia est, deperit illa semel.*

Marriage of late hath been looked upon as

an Engine, a Toil to catch Mankind in; the Magistrate had Need to encourage it, to prevent Depopulations; and to be always secure and certain of our Wives, is, in my Judgment, the best of Encouragements. As to the Abolishing the Writ *de Hæretico comburendo*, you know, I ever have had a Pity and Charity for Mankind, acknowledging in all a Communion of Minds and Morality, and particularly for those that dissent from me in Religion, *Omnis animus veritate invitatus privatur*: No Beauty is so pleasant, so agreeable to the Eye, as Truth is to the Soul; and all would love it, if they could discover it: As there is but one certain Existence of Things, so there is but one determinate Truth of them, the same to all Understandings, God's and Man's both. If, after all my Search and Labour in Knowledge, I cannot discover a Beam of Truth to guide and lead me into an Unity of Mind with God, am I to be made a Criminal, and dealt with as a Malefactor? He is infinite, and knows all Things; but my poor Understanding knows one Thing, and doubts of a Thousand: We are here in the Body, *tristi et obscuro domicilio*; and the inspired Apostle himself saith, *We see darkly, and but through a Glass*. God hath unfolded himself in as great Variety in the Minds of Men, as he hath done in the material World: The Seed of Religion springs up variously in human Souls, as we see the seminal Forms do out of the Earth; and would it not be Madness or Folly to destroy and cut up all Trees and Plants but the Oak? I am not without all Jealousy, that it is possible, we in England may return back to the Church of Rome, not only because I see in History Monarchies more subject to Changes than Commonwealths in Matters of Religion, and observe how indefatigable that infallible Church (in its own Judgment) is to revenge our Schism from it upon us, and so may weary us out at last, and how unsafe they apprehend themselves at Rome, while the Power of the Sea is in the Hands of the Hereticks; but chiefly from

from the wild Philosophy and Atheism of the present Age, Atheism being a Preparation to receive any Colour or Tincture in Religion. I would have the Law of burning of Hereticks repealed, lest we should see that Day. It is a Law sanguinary with a Witness, written like *Draco's* in Characters of Blood, as barbarous as that of *Ordeal*, or *Tryal by Battail*, built upon no Reason, but upon a Self-opinion every Sect hath, that it hath a Monopoly of God to itself, and upon no Scripture I know of, but the Monkish Glos, *Hæreticos de vita*.

My dear Friend, although Gentlemen of fine Parts are sooner debauched in popular Assemblies under a Monarchy, than Men of plainer Wisdom; as native Beauty is less subject to be tempted by others, than Beauty accompanied with the Ornaments of Art: I doubt not at all your Integrity in this Parliament, you are not a Man of fluttering Principles betwixt Knavery and Honesty, you will herd in your Vote with no Cabal, but go with the Squadron *volante*, as Reason upon every Debate appears to you; I know you account a Liberty of Judgment in an uninterested Indifference of Mind, without Fears or Hopes, a Grandeur and Excellence above the Rewards

of Wealth from the Court, or of Fame from the People; nor am I afraid that, amidst the Pleasure or Business of the City, you will depart from the Contemplative Life, but be alone with your own Mind, and drink of the Spring of Truth there, which overflowed so constantly your Conversations with me in the Country:

*Non Venus, aut vinum sublimia pectora
fregit,
Officiumve fori —*

And as for our Friendship, which has been a Communion of Minds and Fortunes for several Years, I have no Cloud, no Umbrage of Jealousy towards you. Friends in this World are not like Satyrs or Centaurs, without real Existence, as *Cardan* under a Melancholy complains they are; I am sure I have found one, which, as he says, he never was so happy in his Life to do. I will detain you no longer from the Care of the publick Affairs. I am,

Dearest Sir,

April 17,
1675.

Your most sincerely affectionate Friend.

A short Discourse why a Law should pass in *England*, to punish Adultery with Death.

*Publicus assertor, vitiis suppressa levabo
Pectora, vindictæ quisq; favete suæ. Ovid.*

IT will be necessary, before I give my Reasons why such a Law should pass, that I do explain what Adultery is, the Notion of it being ordinarily mistaken.

Adultery is the Lying of a single or married Man with another Man's Wife, and not the Lying of a married Man with a single Woman. Thus it was constantly apprehended among the *Jews*, to whom God gave the Law, *Thou shalt not commit Adultery*. And *David's* Sin was the Taking the poor Man's Ewe-lamb from him, which lay in his Bosom, when he had Flocks enough of his own. I presume, there is none doubts the *Christian* Magistrate's Power to make such a Law; Death is already amongst us the Penalty for less Crimes: We punish boldly with Death a Horse-stealer, or a Cut-purse, without any Scruple at all;

and is not my Property in my Wife of dearer and nearer Concern to me, than my Horse, or a little Pocket-money?

The primary Law of Nature is the Observance of our Contracts; for indeed, without this, there could be no Government; the State of Nature would still have continued; this Crime intrenches highly on this Law, dissolving the Family-Government; it is a Breach of the solemnest Contract (entered into *pro bono publico*, Marriage being *Seminarium Reipublicæ*) imaginable: That is the Nature of the Crime, but the Magistrate is chiefly to concern himself in the Consequences of it; and they are more mischievous where the Woman breaks the Contract on her Part; for thereby a spurious Issue, that robs the Husband by Wholesale of his Estate, of all his own and his

Ancestors Acquisitions, is brought into his Family. The Crime is then a Complication of all the Wickedness in Lust, Breach of Faith, and Robbery; and therefore I may justly infer, that, seeing Men equally concur with Women to transact it, they are justly equally punishable.

If a Man shall violate the Companion of the King, or the Companion of the eldest Son and Heir of the King, it is *High-Treason*: By this we see the Care of the Law, no spurious Issue should inherit the Crown; Should we not take some proportionable Care of our own Estates?

We may do well to reflect upon the Example of other Nations, as of the *Jews* (for many Ages the only known People of God) amongst whom Adultery was punished with Death; upon the Example of the *Gentes moratiores* among the *Heathens*; of the *Athenians*, who upon *Solon's* Law punished this Crime capitally; of the *Romans*, who, in Imitation of *Solon's* Law, set down for their Law in the Twelve Tables, *Mœchum in adulterio deprehensum necato*. Afterwards in the *Roman* State it was lawful for the Husband, until the *Lex Julia* in his *Augustus's* Time, *Uxores in adulterio deprehensas sine judicio impune necare*.

We may also consider what the *Christian* Church has done for the Suppression of this Sin: In the first and best Times of *Christianity* they did all they could, having not *jus vitæ & necis* against it. The Penance then for it was perpetual to the Hour of Death. *Zepherinus*, Bishop of *Rome*, Anno 216, moderated the Penance, but the *African* Churches, and particularly the grand *Tertullian*, opposed it as an Innovation.

The *Ancyran* Council, Anno 315, ordains seven Years Penance for it. And the Coun-

cil of *Eliberis* ordains, that he, that commits Adultery again after Penance for the first Fault, should not be taken into Communion at the Hour of Death.

In after Ages, when the *Roman Church* was resolved upon a Celibacy in her Clergy, it was necessary the Sin should be looked on with a gentle Eye, and now it is dwindled down into a *Peccadillo*, but is, in Truth, like the *Peccadillo* of not believing in God at all; for, if ever he gave a Law to Man, it is one to prohibit Adultery. Several of the Reformed Countries, who have recovered themselves from under the Empire of Wit and Fraud over their Consciences by that Church, punish the Crime at this Day with Death.

As for us in *England*, our present Law is not without the Infusions of the *Roman Church* upon it in this Case; all the Remedy, the injured Husband hath by our Law, is to sue a Divorce in the Spiritual Court, and to be censured with a Sentence of Separation *a mensa & thoro*, a crafty Invention against the plain Gospel.

If the Husband kill the Adulterer, or his Wife, found by him *in ipso actu*, the Law excuseth him in this Case from Murder, but condemns him of Man-slaughter, and hangs him, if he cannot read; What a poor Remedy hath the injured Man? If he kill the Adulterer deliberately, not provoked by ocular Demonstration, it is Murder. Besides all this, the present Law being so defective, the Crime grows upon it; it is common, and this Age gives it the soft and gentle *French* Names of *Gallantry* and *Divertisement*, in Apology for it: What ought the Magistrate to do in this Case, but to pursue this Crime as far as his Hand can reach, to the Grave itself, and then *expetet Deum ultorem*?

A short Discourse, shewing why the Writ, *de Hæretico comburendo*, should be abolished.

*Chrysippus non dicit idem, nec mite Thaletis
Ingenium, dulciq; senex vicinus Hymetto.* Juvenal.

Pœna errantis est doceri. Plato, cited by Grotius.

BEfore I give my Reasons, it will be necessary to shew the State of the Law at present upon this Writ: Before the Statute, 2 *Henry the Fourth*, cap. 15, 'No Per-

'son could be convicted of Heresy, but by
'the Archbishop, and all the Clergy of the
'Province; but, by that Statute, any parti-
'cular Bishop might in his Diocese convict of
'Heresy,

‘ Herefy, and ifſue forth his Precept to the Sheriff, to burn the Perſon he had convicted:’ A Law whereby the Clergy had gained a Dominion over the Lives of the Subjects independent upon the Crown. It was repealed by the Statute, 25 *Henry the Eighth*, cap. 14. ‘ But ſo as particular Biſhops may ſtill convict; but without the King’s Writ, *de Hæretico comburendo*, firſt obtained, no Perſon convicted can be put to Death;’ and ſo the Law ſtands at this Day.

My REASONS are theſe :

I. The Continuance of this Writ in Force amongſt us, is a ſtanding Reproach to the *Chriſtian* Religion we profeſs (a Religion of Love and Peace.) If it be not to be propagated in the Whole by Force and Blood-ſhed, certainly a Part of it, as a particular Point of Faith in it, is not. In the Goſpel of Chriſt all the Punishment of Herefy, and of Infidelity itſelf, are adjoined over, and left to the other World.

II. If an Act paſs to abolish this Writ, it

will be an Act of Indulgence in Part, and give an Assurance to all Perſons of a different Judgment from the preſent eſtabliſhed Church, that they are ſecure as to their Lives under the Government.

III. If *Papery* ſhould ever return back into *England*, there muſt a Parliament fit to repeal ſuch an Act, before any *Proteſtant* for his Opinion could be put to Death.

IV. Such an Act would leave the Power of the preſent Church to convict, excommunicate, and imprifon untouched, only would take away their barbarous Execution of her Sentence.

If it be objected, ‘ The Writ is grown obſolete and diſuſed, and ſo need not be taken away.’ The Answer is obvious; Not ſo obſolete neither: It was uſed in King *James’s* Time; however, it is fit it ſhould not remain as a Snare among our Law, for the Caſe concerns Life or Death; and the *Papiſts* uſe the Writ conſtantly againſt the *Proteſtants*, but they never againſt them.

Declaration of great Troubles pretended againſt the Realme, by a Number of *Seminarie* Priests and Ieſuits, ſent, and very ſecretly diſperſed in the ſame, to worke great Treasons vnder a falſe Pretence of Religion. With a Prouiſion very neceſſarie for Remedie thereof. Published by this her Maieſties Proclamation. Imprinted at *London*, by the Deputies of *Chriſtopher Barker*, Printer to the Queenes moſt excellent Maieſtie, MDXCI. *Quarto*, containing fourteen Pages.

The following Proclamation, which I do not remember in any Hiſtory, exhibits a juſt Representation of the inceſſant Malice of the *Papiſts*, againſt Queen *Elizabeth*, and of the Vigilance which was neceſſary to ſecure her from their Attempts, and therefore contributes to illuſtrate other Accounts, which this Collection will afford.

It is likewiſe valuable, if we regard the Study of Policy, as well as Hiſtory, ſince perhaps there cannot be any Method of ſecuring Peace more efficacious, than that of obliging

those, who are innocent, to be likewise vigilant, by condemning them, to answer in some Degree for the Faults of those, whom they might have detected or restrained. J———*.

ALTHOUGH we haue had probable Cause to haue thought, that now towards the End of thirty-three Yeeres, being the Time wherein Almighty God hath continually preserved vs in a peaceable Possession of our Kingdomes, the former Violence and Rigour of the Malice of our Enemies (specially of the King of *Spaine*) would, after his Continuance in seeking to trouble our Estate, without any iust Cause so many Yeeres, haue waxed faint and decayed in him, and all others depending on him, and bene altered into some peaceable Humor, meete to haue disposed him to liue in Concord with vs, and other Christian Princes his Neighbors, and by such good Meanes to establish an vniversal Peace in Christendome, nowe by his Warres onely, and no otherwise disturbed: Yet to the Contrary wee finde it, by his present mightie Actions, so great as hee neuer before this Time attempted the like. Whereby it so pleaseth the Almighty God of Hostes (as wee are perswaded) to suffer the Ruine or Correction of such as will not be content to liue in Peace with their owne: And to that Ende, to permit the saide King, now in this his declined Yeeres meetest for Peace, and when he ought to be satisfied, without seeking of more Kingdomes, by Violence and Armes (seeing hee possesseth, at this Day, more Crownes, Kingdomes, and Countries, and more earthly Wealth then any of his Progenitours, or any other Prince Christian euer had) nowe to beginne a most vniust and a dangerous Warre for al Christendome against the present *French* King. As in like Manner appeared hee meant, two Yeeres past, to haue doone the like against vs, by inuading of our Kingdomes, in the very Time of a Treatie of Peace with vs. Whereof God gaue him, and his whole Army, a iust Cause of Repentance.

2. And therefore seeing wee doe now manifestly vnderstand, that hee hath of late (to fortifie these his strange violent Attempts with some newe Coulour) procured a *Milanois* a Vassaile of his owne, to bee exalted into the *Papacie* of *Rome*, and hath seduced him, without Consent of the College of Cardinals to exhaust

the Treasures of the Church, and therewith to leuie Forces in *Italie* (which had no Sounde of Warre in it these many Yeeres) and in many other Places, to be guyded by his Nephewe, and sent to inuade *France*, a Kingdome that hath bene alwayes a Maintainer of that Church in al their Oppressions. And for that this Warre, so generally, and mightily against *France*, concerneth our Estate very greatly, and cannot but be directly very dangerous to our Dominions: And that it is also knowen to vs, that by sundry Meanes, besides the Preparation of other great Forces for the Seas, against our Crowne and Dominions, the same bee greater for this Yeere to come, than euer hee had before. And, for Furtherance thereof, hath also lately by Coulour of this his peculiar *Popes* Authoritie, which hee hath now hanging at his Girdle, practised with certaine principall seditious Heades, being vnnaturall Subiects of our Kingdome (but yet very base of Birth) to gather together, with great Labours vpon his Charges, a Multitude of dissolute yong Men, who haue partly for Lacke of liuing, partly for Crimes committed, become Fugitiues, Rebels, and Traitours, and for whome there are in *Rome*, and *Spaine*, and other Places certaine Receptacles made to liue in, and there to bee instructed in Schoole Pointes of Sedition, and from thence to bee secretly and by Stealth conueyed into our Dominions, with ample Authoritie from *Rome*, to moue, stirre vp, and perswade as many of our Subiectes, as they dare deal withall, to renounce their naturall Allegiance due to vs and our Crowne, and vpon Hope by a *Spanish* Inuasion to bee enriched and endowed with the Possessions and Dignities of our other good Subiectes: For which Purpose, they do binde our Subiects (with whome they practise) by Othes, yea by Sacramentes to forswear their naturall Allegiance to vs, and yeelde their Obedience wyth all their Powers to this King of *Spaine*, and to assiste his Forces. And, for the more forcible Attraction of these vnnaturall People (being weake of Vnderstanding) to this their Bend, these Seedemen of Treason bring certaine Bulles from the *Pope*, some of Indulgences pretending to promise Heauen to such as will yeelde, and some of

Curlinges,

Curfinges, threatning Damnation and Hell, to such as shall not yeelde to their Perswasions. And, though these Manner of *Popish* Attempts haue bene of long Time vsed, yet in some Sort also. they haue bene impeached, by direct Execution of Lawes against such Traitors for meere Treasons, and not for any Pointes of Religion, as their Fautours woulde coulour falsely their Actions; which are most manifestly seene and heard at their Atraignements, howe they are neither executed, condemned, nor endited, but for High Treasons, affirming, that, amongst other Things, they will take Parte wyth anie Armie sent by the *Pope* against vs and our Realme. And of this, that none doe suffer Death for Matter of Religion, there is manifest Prooue, in that a Number of Men of Wealth in our Realme, professing contrary Religion, are knowne not to bee impeached for the same, eyther in their Liues, Landes, or Goods, or in their Liberties, but onely by Payment of a peculiar Summe, as a Penaltie for the Time that they doe refuse to come to Church, which is a most manifest Course to falsifie the slanderous Speeches and Libelles of the Fugitiues abroad. Yet now it is certainly vnderstoode, that these Heades of these Dennes and Receptacles, which are by the Traitors called Seminaries, and Colleges of Iesuits, haue very lately assured the King of *Spaine*, that, though heretofore hee had no good Successe with his great Forces, against our Realme, yet, if now hee will once againe renewe his Warre this next Yeere, there shall bee found ready secretly, within our Dominions, many Thousands (as they make their Accompt for their Purpose) of able People that will bee ready to assist such Power as hee shall set on Land, and, by their Vaunting, they doe tempt the King hereto, who otherwise ought in Wisedome, and by his late Experience, conceiue no Hope of any safe Landing here: Shewing to him in *Spaine*, by the speciall Information of a Schooleman, named *Parsons*, arrogating to himselfe the Name of the King Catholikes Confessor, and to the *Pope* at *Rome*, by another Scholler called *Allen*, now for his Treasons honoured with a Cardinales Hatte, certayne Skroles or Beadrolles of Names, of Men dwelling in sundry Partes of our Countries, as they haue imagined them, but specially in the Maritimes, with Assurance, that these their Seedmen, named Seminaries, Priestes, and Iesuites, are, in the sundry Partes of the Realme, secretly harboured,

hauing a great Part of them beene sent within these x or xii Moneths, and shall bee ready to continue their reconciled People in their lewde Constancie to serue their Purpose both with their Forces, and with their trayterous Enterprises, when the *Spanish* Power shall be ready to land, vpon which their impudent Assertions to the *Pope*, and to the King of *Spaine* (though they knowe a great Part thereof to bee false) they haue nowe very lately aduertised into diuers Partes by their secret Messengers, whereof some are also very lately taken, and haue confessed the same, that the King vpon their Informations and Requestes hath promised to imploy all his Forces that he can, by Sea this next Yeere, to attempt once againe the Inuasion of this Realme: Wherewith because some of his wisest Counsellors doubt that hee shall not preuaile, therefore hee is otherwise perswaded, that, if that his Purpose shall not take Place here, yet the same may bee well employed against *France*, or the *Lowe Countries*, or against some Parte of *Scotland*, into which Realme there hath also some Number of the like Broode beene lately sent.

3. Wherefore considering that these the Intentions of the King of *Spaine* are to vs in this Sort made very manifest; and although we doubt not, but Almighty God, the Defender of all iust Causes, will (as alwaye hitherto hee hath) make the same voyde: Yet it is our Duetie, as being the supreme Gouvernor vnder his Almighty Hand, to vse all such iust and reasonable Meanes as are giuen to vs, and therewith to concurre or rather attend vpon his most gracious Fauour, by the Helpe of our saythfull Subiectes, both to increase our Forces to the vttermost of their Powers, and by Execution of Lawes, and by all other politike Ordinaunces to impeach the foresayde Practises of these Seditions and Treasons.

4. And, before all other Things, wee doe first require of the Ecclesiasticall State, that the like Diligence bee vsed by the godly Ministers of the Church, by their diligent Teaching and Example of Life, to retaine our People stedfastly in the Profession of the Gospell, and in their Duties to Almighty God and vs, as it is seene a fewe Capitall Heades of Treasons are continually occupied with their Seminaries, in withdrawing of a Multitude of Ignorants to their Enchantments.

5. And secondly, for hauing of sufficient Forces in Readinesse by Sea, we hope by Gods Good-

Goodnesse, and with the Helpe of our good Subiects, to haue as great, or greater Strength on the Seas, then at any Time wee haue had, to withstand these puffed Vaunts from *Spaine*: And, for our Forces by Land, our Trust is, that seeing we haue distributed our whole Realme into seuerall Charges of Lieutenancies, that they, by themselves where they may bee personally present, and otherwise by their Deputies and Assistants of other our Ministers, will now, after the generall Musters which haue bene by our speciall Order lately taken, consider of all Things requisite to performe, and make perfect al Defects that shall appeare necessarie, to make all the Bandes both of Horsemen and Footemen fully furnished with Armour, Weapons, and Munition, and with all other Things requisite for their Conduction to the Places of Seruice, and there also to continue as Time shall require to defend their Countrey. And so we doe most earnestly require and charge all Manner of our Subiectes, with their Hands, Purfes, and Aduises, yea all and euery Person of euery Estate, with their Prayers to God, to moue him to assist this so naturall, honourable, and profitable a Seruice, being onely for Defence of their naturall Countrey, their Wiues, Families, Children, Lands, Goods, Liberties, and their Posterities against rauening Strangers, wilfull Destroyers of their Natiue Countrey, and monstrous Traytours.

6. And *lastly*, to withstand and prouide speedy Remedy against other fraudulent Attempts of the Seminaries, Iesuits, and Traitors, without the which (as it appeareth) the Forces should not be now vsed, the same being wrought onely by Falsehoode, by Hypocrisie, and by Vnderminings of our good Subiectes vnder a false Colour and Face of Holinesse, to make Breaches in Mens and Womens Consciences, and so traine them to their Treasons, and that with such a Secrecie by the harboring of the saide traiterous Messengers in obscure Places, as without very diligent and continuall Search to be made, and seuer Orders executed, the same will remaine and spred it selfe as a secret Infection of Treasons in the Bowels of our Realme, most daungerous, yea, most reprochfull to be suffered in any well ordered Common Weale: Therefore wee haue determined, by Aduise of our Counsel, to haue speedily certaine Commissioners, Men of Honesty, Fidelitie, and good Reputation, to be appointed in euery Shire, Citie, and Port Townes within our

Realme, to inquire by al good Meanes, what Persons are by their Behauiours or otherwise worthy to be suspected to be any such Persons, as haue bene sent, or that are imployed in any such Perswading of our People, or of any residing within our Realme, to Treason, or to moue any to relinquish their Allegiance to vs, or to acknowledge any Kind of Obedience to the *Pope*, or to the King of *Spaine*, and also of other Persons that haue bene thereto induced, and that haue thereto yeilded. And further to proceede in the Execution of such their Commission, as they shall bee more particularlie directed by Instructions annexed to their saide Commission.

7. And furthermore, because it is certaine-ly known and prooued by common Experience, vpon the Apprehension of sundry of the sayde traiterous Persons sent into the Realme, that they doe come into the same by secret Creekes, and Landing Places, disguised, both in their Names and Persons: Some in Apparell, as Souldiers, Mariners, or Merchants, pretending that they haue bene heretofore taken Prisoners, and put into Gallies, and deliuered: Some come in as Gentlemen with contrary Names, in comely Apparell, as though they had trauelled into forreine Countries for Knowledge: And generally al, or the most Part, as soone as they are crept in, are cloathed like Gentlemen in Apparell, and many as Gallants, yea in all Colours, and wyth Feathers, and such like Disguising themselves, and many of them in their Behauiour as Ruffians, farre off to be thought, or suspected to be Friars, Priestes, Iesuits, or *Papish* Schollers. And of these many do attempt to resort into the Vniuersities and Houses of Lawe from whence in former Times they departed; many into Seruices of Noblemen, Ladies, and Gentlemen, with such like fraudulent Deuises to cover themselves from all Apprehension, or Suspicion; and yet, in Processe of Time, they doe at length so insinuate themselves to get themselves Credite wyth Hypocrisies, as they infect both the Masters and Families, and consequentlie aduerture also, yea secretly to vse their Offices of Priesthoode and Reconcilements; whereby all such as doe retaine them are woorthie to bee suspected, and may bee charged by Lawe to their great Daunger.

8. For Auoyding whereof, and eyther to discover these venomous Vipers, or to chase them awaie out of the Realme from the infecting of many

many more, we do order and straightly charge and commaund al Maner of Persons of what Degree soeuer they bee without any Exception, Spirituall, or Temporall, Nobleman, Gentleman, Lorde, Lady, Master or Mistresse, or Owner whatsoever of any House, Familie, Lodging, yea the very Officers of our owne Housholde, and Gouvernours of any Societies, to make a present, due, and particular Inquisition of all Maner of Persons that haue bene admitted, or suffered to haue vsual Resort, Diet, Lodging, Residence in their Houses, or in any Place by their Appointment, at any Time within the Space of one whole Yeere now past, and ended at *Michaelmas* last: Or that from thencefoorth haue, or shall be admitted, or suffered so to resort, eate, lodge, reside or attend: And, by such Inquisition and Examination, to bee duely and particularly informed of what Condition and Countrey any such Person is, and by what Kind of Meanes he hath heretofore liued, and where he hath spent his Time for the Space of one whole Yeere before. And likewise to know whether he hath vsed, and doth vse to repaire to the Church at vsuall Times to Diuine Seruice, according to the Lawes of the Realme. And to cause those Inquisitions, with their Answeres, to be put into Writing particularly, and the same to keepe in a Maner of a Register or Kalender to be shewed when they shall be demaunded, that, vpon Cause of Suspition of any such Person, the same may bee further tried by the Commissioners of those Places, whether the same Persons so examined bee loyall Subiects or no. And if any such shall be found vnwilling to answer to such Inquisition, or shall be found by his doubtful Answer not likely to be an obedient Subiect, the same Person shall be stayed by the Housholder, or him that ought to haue examined him, and shall be sent to any of

the Commissioners aboue mentioned next adioyning. And if any Person hauing Gouvernement or Commaundement ouer anie such Seruaunt, or Resiant, shall be founde not to haue performed the Pointes of the foresaide Inquisition as is aboue limitted, the same shall be called to appeare before the saide Commissioners, or before our priuie Counsell, if the Qualitie of the Person shall so require, and shall be further vsed and ordered for such Default, as the saide Commissioners, or our Counsell, shall haue iust Cause to deale with such a Person. And finally, wee doe admonishe and straightly charge and commaund al Persons that haue had anie Intelligence, with any such so sent or come from beyond the Seas to such Purposes, to detect them to the Commissioners in that Behalfe to bee assigned as aforesaide, within twentie Dayes after the Publication hereof, in the Shire, Towne, or Citie, or Porte, wythin the Precinctes of the same Commission, vpon Paine that the Offenders therein shall be punished as Abettours and Maintainers of Traytours. Wherein wee are resolutely determined to suffer no Fauour to bee vsed for anie Respect of any Persons, Qualities, or Degrees, nor shall allowe, or suffer to be allowed any Excuse of Negligence for not Detection, or for not due Examination of the Qualities of such dangerous Persons according to the Order here afore prescribed, being no wise contrary, but agreeable to the most ancient Laws and good Vsages of our Realme, deuised for the good Order of al Maner of Subiects in euery Precinct of any Leete to be soorth comming to answer for their Behavior towards the Dignitie of our Crowne, and the common Peace of our Realme.

Given at our Mannour of Richmond the xviii. Day of October, 1591, in this xxxiii. Yeere of our Raigne.

A Declaration of the Lyfe and Death of *Iohn Story*, late a Romish Canonick Doctor, by Professyon. 1571. Imprinted at *London*, by *Thomas Colwell*. Octavo, containing thirty-two Pages.

John Story, whose Life and Death are related in the following Tract, and related by a Protestant, perhaps without that Candour and Impartiality, which the Protestant Religion prescribes, was a Man of great Eminence and Authority in the Reign of *Queen Mary*, and contributed very much to kindle the Flames of Persecution in that cruel Reign; and, with whatever Detestation, he may be mentioned by this Writer, he is by some of the Romanists celebrated as a Saint.

Of the Justice of the Proceedings against him, it is not necessary here to dispute. It is certain, that he had given great Provocation in the Reigns of *Edward* and *Mary*, first, by his Opposition, and afterwards by his Cruelty; in the Reign of *Queen Elizabeth*, he renewed his Struggles against the Establishment of the Reformation.

When a Parliament met, Jan. 25, 1558, (says *Heylin*) ‘ Many of the Members eagerly opposed all Oppositions, which seemed to tend unto the Prejudice of the Church of *Rome*; of which Number none so violent as *Dr. Story*, Doctor of Laws, and a great Instrument of *Bonner’s* Butcheries in the former Reign, who, being questioned for the Cruelty of his Executions, appeared so far from being sensible of any Error which he then committed, as to declare himself to be sorry for nothing more than, that instead of lopping off some few Boughs and Branches, he did not lay his Ax to the Root of the Tree; yet passed unpunished for the present, though divine Vengeance brought him in Conclusion to his just Reward.

The Author, who has recounted *Story’s* Cruelties with so much Acrimony, has forgotten to inform his Reader, that Part of his Severity was repaid; for he was cut down so soon from the Gallows, that, when the Executioner began to quarter him, he rose up and gave him a Blow on the Ear; but, notwithstanding his Sensibility, they proceeded to dismember him. J. — O.

The speciall Contents of this Declaration.

FIRST, wherefore *Iohn Story* was imprisoned in the *Queenes Benche*.

His Breaking of that Prison, and Flyeng into Flaunders.

His trayterous and naughtie Delyng there.

The Cause and Maner of his Conueyance from thence into England.

The Maner of his Arainement and Iudgement.

The Maner of his Death and Execution.

An Epilogue or short Conclusion of his Lyfe.

GEntle Reader, in this short Declaration, I purpose briefly to note vnto thee Part of the Lyfe, and the Maner of Death of *Iohn Story*, late a Romish and Canonically Doctor by Professyon. If I should discourse the common Places of Discription of Persones, hys Parentes, hys Educatyon and Bringyng vp, hys sundrie outrageous Doinges executed by him, in the Persecutyng of the Membres of *Christ*, and the Maner of hys Life, from Tyme to Tyme, namely in the Tyme of King *Henry the Eight*, when the Statute of fixe Articles was first set foorth, and all hys Cruelty used fithens, to the Daye of hys Death, it would ask a Volume as greate as the Booke of Martyrs; a great Part of which Booke is stuffed with hys tyrannous and cruell Tragedies, executed against God and hys poor Membres.

As for the wilfull and wicked Course of hys yonger Yeres, a great Parte wherof he spent in the Uniuerfitie of *Oxforde*, to reporte all the Partes, it would require a longer Story.

One Pranke may stand instead of many. And although Christian Charitie requyre vs alwaye, and of all Men, to reporte the best, speciallye of them that be departed: Yet no Charytie forbyddeth a Man with Sobryetie and Modestye to reporte the Truthe, for the Benefite of good Example to other: Or els all Wrytyng of Histories after the Parties Death (when they be most truely written) should bee condemned, and the Bridle of iust Infamy perilously taken away from wicked Men.

About the Yere of our Lord, 1529, *Story*, being a Student of the Ciuill Law in *Hinkfete-Hall* in *Oxforde*, and on a Tyme, lodging Abroade alone, as often Tymes his Maner was to do, in the Company of a Woman, whome hee had at his Commaundement, was set Home from thence late in the Night, and caried alofte through the open Streetes with a solemne Procession of the whole Companie of his House, euery Man caryenge a Candell burninge before hym, as a Token of hys Virginytye, and syngyng merelye together,

*Qui pius, prudens, humilis, pudicus,
Sobrius, castus fuit, & quietus,
Vita dum presens, &c.*

as if they had been *S. Nicholas* Clerkes.

After that, about the Yere of our Lord, 1538, the sayde *Story*, beyng then Doctour and Pryncypall of *Broadgates* in the sayde Uniuerfitie of *Oxforde*, and mistrusting a yonge Gentleman for over familiar Resorting to hys Acquaintaunce in the Towne, gaue him earnest Charge, with terrible Threates, as he loued his Life, to come there no more, for Loue and Lordship can brooke no Fellowship.

Therfore on a certayne Tyme for hys good chaste Purpose, takynge Occasion to walke Abroade, and hauing his Man with his Sworde wayting vpon him, and passing through the the Church-yarde of *St. Olaues*, he met the sayde yonge Gentleman retorning Home from the Towne, beeyng vtterly without Weapon, and hauing onlie his study Gowne cast vpon him. And he imagining that he cam from such Places, as he had so often forbidden him, in great Furie and Heate of Minde, beeyng also fired with Ielosie towards his Loue, he raught backe sodenlye vnto hys Man, and drewe hys Sworde, and, hauing the Gentleman at Advantage in the Corner of two Walles, ran him thorowe both Sydes, and leste him for dead.

Imediatly a Cry was raysed, the People assembled, Doctour *Story* was apprehended by the Officers, and layd in *Bocardo*, wher he continued vntill it was perfectly knowen, that the yonge Gentleman so wounded was past all Danger. For God, by hys gracyous Provydence, so dyrected the Sworde, that, notwithstanding it pearced through both Sides, yet it perished not one Parte of all the Entrailes.

He that writeth these Wordes is a Witnes hereof, and sawe the Partye dressed, and the Towells drawen through his Bodie.

The Partie so wounded is named *N. Brier-ton*, and is yet aliue.

These are the fyrst Fruites of Doctour *Stories* good Doctory Doinges, agreable with his Lyfe that folowed afterwarde.

A kyndly Beare wyll bite by Tyme.

Now I wyll begyn the rest of this Declaration at the Begynning of the Reigne of the most vertuous, godly, learned, and hopeful Prince, King *Edward the Sixt*, who, after the Death of the most noble and famous Prince, Kinge *Henry the Eight*, his Father, tooke vp-

on him, as of Right appertayned vnto him, the regall State and Gouvernement of this Realme. And first, and before all other Things, he, seekinge the high Aduancement of Goddes Honour, restored vnto vs the sincere Doctrine of the Gospel of our Sauour *Iesus Christ*, and made most godly Lawes, for the Abbolysheinge of all Supersticion and Idolatry. At whiche Tyme, *John Storye* being then of the Parliament House, and a great Enemye to the glorious Light of *Christes* Gospel, did vehemently inueigh against the godly Doynge of that vertuous Prince, namely, for Settynge forth the Book of Common-Prayer and Administracion of the Sacraments in *Englysh*, where he did not only slanderouslye speake of the Doctrine, but also malyciouslye and sediciouslye spake of that godly Prince, alleging the Sentence of *Ecclesiastes*: *That Wo is to that Realme, whose Kynge is but a Childe*, wrestyng the same Text against that noble Prince, euen to the same Sence that gave cheefe Occasion to the Rebellion in the same Kinges Tyme, and meaning that both the Prince, and the Realme, did they wyft not what.

And shortly after, that he had thus declared hys rebellious Hart, and canckred Iudgement, he then fledde this Realme into the Partes beyond the Seas, and there abode all the Lyfe of that vertuous Prince.

After his Death, as sone as the late Queen *Mary* possessed the Crowne, the aforesayd *Story* retorned again from beyond the Seas, and obtayned of Queene *Mary* by the Help of Bishop *Boner*, that he became a Commissioner, and a cruel Persecutor of *Christes* Members, wherein he trauelled with such Vehemency and in such a tyrannous Maner, as neuer was there any before him did, and in that State he continued al the Dayes of Queene *Maryes* Lyfe.

After the Death of Queene *Mary*, so sone as our most dere Soueraigne Lady came to the Possession of the Crowne, and that she had called a Parliament, chieflye for the Restitucion of Gods blessed Worde, and the true Administracion of the Sacramentes to Goddes high Honor, and also for the Amendement of the decayed State of this Realme: The said *Story*, beyng of the Parliament-house who was an Enemy to al godly Reformations, did wyth great Vhemency speake against the Bill that was ther exhibited for the Restitucion of the Book of Common-Prayer, and sayd these

Wordes: ‘I did often Tymes, in Queene *Maries* Tyme, saye to the Bishops that they were to busie with *Pecora campi* (for so it pleased him to terme the poor Commons of *England*) chopping at Twiges; but I wished to haue chopped at the Roote, which if they had done, this Gere had not cum now in Question, and here in most traitterously he ment the Distruccion of our dere and Soueraigne Lady Queene *Elizabeth*.’ For the which Wordes, spoken in such an Audiance and in such vehement Maner, there was no honest nor true Hart, that hard him, but did utterly abhorre him.

And sone after, that he had declared his trayterous Hart to the Queenes Highnes, and hys Conscience accusing him, he fled and lurked about in sondry Corners, as did *Cain*, when he had murdered his Brother *Abell*. But, at the last, he was taken in the West Countrey, rydyng before a Male, in a frise Coate lyke a seruing Man, and was apprehended in the Highwaie, by one Master *Ayleworth* a Gentleman, one of the Queenes Seruautes, and brought before the Counsaill, and after sent to Prison to the *Queenes-Bench* (for more than Suspicion of Treason) in the fyrst Yere of her Highnes Reigne.

And after the sayd *Story* had remained there a Whyle, he espyenge hys Tyme, and by the Helpe of hys Frendes (as commonly such lewde Papistes lacke none) he brake the sayd Prison and fled againe beyond the Seas, namely, into *Flaundys*, and there not only practised diuerse wicked and treyterous Enterprizes towards our Soueraigne Lady, the Queenes Majestie, and the State of this Realme, by sondry Conferences that he had, with such such as haue of late rebelled and conspired the Distruccion of the same: But also he became an open and comon Enemi to euery good Subiect of this Realme of *England*, and obtayned in *Flaundys*, of the Duke of *Alua*, a Commission and Auctoritie to practise his old Crueltie, and to arest and apprehend al such *Englismens* Goods, as shold arriue in those Countreies, or that did traffique out of *England*, into those Partes, or from thence into *England*, and to confiscat the same; by Reason of which Auctoritie, he vsed there such Extremytie, that he was the Spoiler and Vndoer of dyuerse Merchautes, and of more would haue bene, if he had longer continued; wherefore the sayd Merchautes were inforced to

study

study and deuysse some Remeady, and to practise some Waye or Meane howe to remoue this combersome Man from them.

And among other Deuises they, hauing Experience of hym to be a greedy and rauenous Wolfe, put into hys Head (by such as he suspected not) that ther was a Praye for hym of *English* Goodes, in a Ship that lay in a certein Place, which was named vnto him, where he should fynd such a Treasure of Goods to be confiscate, as would be sufficient for him, during his Lyfe. The Wolfe, beyng hongry and desyrous of this great Praye, set forward, and came into a Shyp that promysed to brynge hym to the Place, where the Praye was. But, to be shorte, asione, as he was entered the Shyp, the same brought hym cleane awaye out of *Flaundrys* into *England*, and landed him at *Harwyche*, in the Moneth of *Auguste* last paste.

And sone after, Knowlege being geuen to the *Queenes* honorable Counsaill of his Landynge, he was brought to *London*, and there he was committed to Prison to the *Lollardes* Tower in *Powles*, where he continued a Whyle that he myght well peruse that Place, wherein he had most cruelly tormented many a good Christyan. But he lacked there one Thing, which was the monstrous and houghe Stockes, that hee and *Boner*, his old faithfull Friend, had vsed to turmoyle and persecute the poore and innocent Christians in, hanging sum therin by the Heles so high, that only theyr Heades laye on the Ground. Some wer stocke-d in both Feet and Armes, some also wer stocke-d by both thir Feet and by both thir Thombes, and so did hang in the Stockes. And some also were stocke-d by both theyr Fete, and cheyned by the Necke wyth Collars of Iron made fast behynde them to a Post in the Wall, and suche other deuellishe and tyrannus Engynes and Deuyfes by hym practised; these at his being in the *Lollardes* Tower he myssed, and great Pitie it was, that he had not tasted of them: But alack, the good Bishop *Gryndall*, late Bishop of *London*, had brent and consumed them with Fire.

But to returne where I left, after that *Story* had contynued a certaine of Tyme, in the *Lollardes* Tower, and had ben diuers Tymes examined, he was from thence remoued to the *Tower* of *London*, wher he remayned vntill the xxvi. Day of *Maye*, 1571. And then was hee brought from thence into *Westminster-*

hall, before the Judges of the *Queenes-Benche*, and there arayned. And after the Indictment had ben read vnto hym, the Effect wherof was, that wher as *Rychard Norton*, *Thomas Markenfelde*, *Christopher Neuyll*, *Frances Norton*, and *Thomas Jenny*, alias *Jennings*, with other Traytors, alter their Offences committed in the North, and being thereof indicted in the xii. Yere of the *Queenes* Highnes Raigne before the right honorable *Thomas Erle* of *Suffex*, Lorde President of the *Queenes* Counsaill in the North Partes, *John Lorde Darcy*, &c. they, after their Indictment, did the xxiii. of *June*, in the Yere asor sayd, embarke themselves in sundry Shyppes, and fled this Realme unto *Antwarpe* in *Brabant*, whych is vnder the Gouvernement of *Kyng Philip*, and ther contrarye to theyr Allegiance did lead their Liues, and the asor sayd *John Story*. D. W. P. and J. P. being borne in *England*, and the *Queenes* Subiectes, did with them conspire, compasse, and imagin the *Queenes* Death, and her Highnes to depose and depryue.

And by diuers Perswasions and Letters, did also procure Straungiers to inuade this Realme of *England*, and to leuy Warre against the *Queene*, and her Hyghnes to depose. And, that the asor sayd *John Story*, &c. knowing the abouesaid *Norton*, and others, to haue committed theyr Treasons here in *England*, did receaue, comfort, and helpe them at *Antwarpe* asor sayd, agaynst theyr Allegeaunce, &c.

And after the Indictment read, he being called vpon by the Courte to answere to the same, pleaded, that he was not the *Queenes* Subiect nor had not bene these vii. Yeres, but was the Subject of the most Catholicke and mighty Prince, *Kyng Philip*, *Kyng* of *Spaine*, to whome he was sworne, and had in Fee of him one-hundred Pound by the Yere; therefore said he I am not bound to answere vnto that Indictment, neyther will I answere unto it.

And here he vsed many pretie Tauntes as well to the Iudges, as also pleasying himselfe with giuinge of pretie Nippes and Girdes.

And verye stowtlye he maintayned his former Plea, affirming also, that they were not his lawfull Judges, neither that they had Law to procede against him, being none of the *Queenes* Subiectes.

And then, beyng demaunded where he was borne; he answered in *England*.

Then

Then sayd they it followeth that you are Subiect to the Lawes of thys Realme, and should be so to our Queene.

Whereunto he replyed and sayd, ' That God commaunded *Abraham* to go foorth from the Lande and Countrey where he was borne, from his Friendes and Kynsfolke, in to another Countrey.' And so he followynge his Example, for Conscience Sake in Religion, did forsake his Countrey, and the Lawes of this Realme, and the Prince also, and had wholly geuen hymselfe to the Seruice of a foreyne Gouvernour Kyng *Philip*, Kyng of *Spayne*.

And herevpon he stood very stoutlye, but to small Purpose.

Then, when he perceaved that they would proceed in Iudgement against him, he sayde, they had no Lawe so to do. And with that he turned him about to the People, and sayd : Good People, I trust ye see, howe violently I am vsed, and howe vniustly and contrary to al Iustice and Equitie they vse mee.

And he added, that he had good Hope, that he was not destitute of some Friendes there, that would geue Notice and Knowlege to the most Catholycke Prynce hys Maister how cruelly they dealt with him.

And then, again beyng called upon to answer, one said vnto him, Maister *Storrie*, because you thynke it Violence that is shewed vnto you instead of Lawe and Justice, you shall knowe that we do nothyng but that wee maye do doth by Lawe and Equitie.

And then one of the Judges said : This is *Scarborowes* Case. Nay, said *Story*, my Case is not *Scarborowes* Case ; but indeede I had *Scarborowes* Warnynge to come to this Arraignement, for I knew nothyng therof vntyll vij. of the Clocke in the Mornynge.

Then there was a Booke delyuered hym to read, wherein he might see what they might doo by Lawe ; and, after he had read it, the Iudge demaunded of him how he liked it ? And he answered, God haue Mercie vpon mee. Then the Lorde Chief Justice gaue him Iudgement to be drawen, hanged, and quartred, and so was he agayne sent vnto the *Tower*.

And as he went, by the Way, certayne Persons in seuerall Places met with him, and one said : Oh *Story*, *Story*, thou art a strange *Story* : Remember Maister *Bradford* that godly Man, his Blood asketh Vengeance on thee, *Story*, repent in Tyme. Another cryed on

hym and said, *Story*, call to Mynde the Rigour that thou shewedest vpon Maister *Read*, a Gentleman, whom thou diddest vtterly destroy, aske God Forgeuenesse, *Story*, for that wicked Deede.

Another cryed unto hym and saide : Blessed be God, *Story*, that hath made thee Partaker of suche Breade, as thou wast wont to deale to the innocent Membres of *Iesus Christe*.

Another also cryed out vpon him, and saide : *Story*, *Story*, the abhominable Cup of Fornication and Filthynes, that thou hast giuen other to Drinke, be heaped vp topfull, that thy Plagues maye be the greater at the terrible Daye of Gods Wrath and Vengeance, vnlesse thou aske Mercy for thy filthy, corrupte, and stinkyng Lyfe. And yet again, another cryed out vnto hym and said : I pray God that thy Hart be not hardened, as was *Pharaohs*, and made harder then the Adamant Stone, or the Steele, that, when he woulde, he could not repent and call for Grace.

And, among al the rest, one came to him at *London* Stone, and saluted him with this Meeter, saying,

Maister Doctor Story,

For you they are right sory

The Court of Louaine and Rome.

Your holy Father, the Pope,

Cannot saue you from the Rope,

The Hangman must haue your Gowne.

To which he answered not one Word.

THE first Daye of *June*, the saide *Story* was drawn vpon an Herdell from the *Tower* of *London* vnto *Tiborn*, wher was prepared for him a newe payre of Gallows made in triangular Maner. And, by the Way as he went, many People spake vnto hym, and called vpon hym to repent his Tirrannie and Wickednes, and wylled him to call vpon God for Mercy : But he lay as though he had ben asleepe, and woulde not speake to any Person.

And, when he was taken from the Herdell and set in a Carte, he made there a solempne Protestation, and said :

I am come hither to die ; and truely, if this Death were ten Times more fierce and sharp then it is, I haue deserued it.

I haue lyved the Space of threescore and vij. Yeres, and now my Body must abyde this temporall

temporall Payne and Punishment prouyded for mee here in this Lyfe, by Meane whereof, my Daies shall be cut off. But, where at the first I stooode in Feare of Death, I thanke God, this Night passed I haue ben comforted with good and godly Men, that the Feare of Death is taken from my Sight. And now I appeale to God the Father, trustyng in the Passion of his Sonne *Christ Iesus*, and hopynge, by the Shedding of his Blood only, to be saued. And althoughe of a long Tyme I could not applie the Vertue of his Passion and Death to the Vse and Benefite of my Soule, because of my longe Houerynge in Feare; yet now, I thanke God, I know how to applye this Medicyne, as for Example:

A Pothecarye maye haue a Medicine lyng in his Shop vij. Yeres, that maye helpe a sicke or diseased Man by the Counsayle of a Physicion; but, if this Medicyne be not applyed to the Patient, but styl remaineth in the Pothecaries Shop, it profiteth nothyng; no more (said he) coulde the Benefite of *Christes* Death healpe mee; because, though I knew the Medicyne good, I did not applie it vnto my Soules Helth; but now that it hath pleaseth Almightye God to call mee to Accompt of my lxvij. Yeres, which now must haue an End, and this corrupt Body must feele a temporall Punishment, for my Sinnes haue deserued it (as I sayd before) I am now come to the Prooofe of this Medicine.

Dauid, when he had committed Adulterie with *Barsabe*, the Wife of *Urias* (whose Husband also he caused to be put in the Front of the Battell, and so was he murdered) he for that Trespasse felt a temporall Punishment by the Losse of the Lyfe of his Son, whiche he loued tenderly.

Also, when he nombred his People, he greatly displeased God; and, for his Offence and Transgression, he felt a temporall Payne; and Choyce was geuen vnto him from aboue, to choose one of these iij temporall and bodily Punishments: That is to saye, Three Daies Pestilence; the Sworde, that is to say, bloodie Battell vij Yeres; or Famyne vij Yeres.

And he thought to choose the least; and he chose three Daies Pestilence. But this Scourge tooke away an infinite Nombre of his Subiectes. So now as my Sinnes deserue a temporall Payne, whiche here haue an Ende, euen in this Flesh; I am of the same Minde that the Prophet *Dauid* was; and with him I agree saying:

Inuoco te Domine, &c. Lord, I call vpon thee in this Day of my Trouble, heare mee, O Lorde, out of thy Dwelling-place, &c.

But nowe to speake a litle of my Arraignment; when I was at *Westminster*, I alleaged in my Plea that I was no Subiect of this Realme, as I did likewise before the Queenes Commisshioners, Sir *Thomas Wrath*, Maister *Thomas Wilbraham*, late Recorder of the Citie of *London*, Maister *Peter Osborne*, Maister *Marsh*, and Maister Doctor *Wattes*; where the Recorder of *London* made lyke Demaunde as was demaunded of me at *Westminster*; and that was, Whether I was borne in *Englande*, or no? Whervnto I aunswered, I was.

Then sayde he, it followeth that you are and ought to continue the Queenes faithfull Subiect. Wherunto I replied then as I do nowe, saying, I am sworne to the noble Kyng, Defendour of the auncient Catholique Faith, Kyng *Philip*, Kyng of *Spaine*; and he is sworne again by a solempne and corporall Othe, to maintayne and defende the Uniuersitie of *Lo-uaine*, wherof I am a Member, and therefore no Subiect of this Realme, ne yet subiect to any Lawes therof.

For it is well knowen, that I departed this Realme beyng freelye licensed therunto by the Queene, who accompted me an Abiect and Castawaye, and I came not hether agayne of myne owne Accorde; but I was betrayed.

And although I had an Inckelyng given mee before of such a Thing pretended towards mee, yet I coulde not shun nor escape it. For sure it was God that made dym myne Vnderstandyng, and blynded myne Eyes, so that I could not perceyve it. But holye Writ commandeth mee to loue my Enemies, and here I forgeue them freely with all my Hart, beseechyng God that they take no Harme for me in another Countrey; I would be right forye they should, although they betrayed me.

I trauayled with them from Shyp to Shyp, by the Space of eight Daies, and mistrusted no Perill to be at Hand, vntyll I was clapt fast vnder the Hatches.

But sure, sure, it was God that wrought it; yea, and although I was accompted a Poller of the *Englyshmen* of your Countrey; I stand nowe here before God, and by the Death I shall die, I had neuer out of any Shyp more then two Peeces of Golde, and fortie Dallers that was laid in my Hand.

But

But once agayne, to my Arraignment, where there were certain Letters laid to my Charge, wherein I should go about to prouoke the *Nortons*, the *Neuilles*, and others to rebell, I neuer meant it; yet will I discharge my Conscience freely and frankly and tell you Trueth. There was a Commission for a lyke Matter sent into *Scotland*, which I wrote with myne owne Hande; but it conteyned a Prouiso; wherein the Queene of *England* and her Dominions were excepted.

There are yet two Things that I purpose to talke of; namely, for that ther are here present a great Nombre of Youth; and I would to God I might saye or speke that which might bring all Men to the Vnitie of the Church; for there is but one Church, one Flocke, and one Shepherde; if I could this do, I would think myselfe to haue wrought a good Worke.

The *first* Poynt toucheth my Crueltie, wherewith I am sore burdened; and the *second* concerneth my Religion.

As touchyng the *First*, there were three in Commission, of the whiche I was one that might do least, for I was the last of the three. And thoughe I might by Perswasion assaye to cause them to reuoke the Articles that they had maintayned, and to confesse the Presence, wherein I stande; ye know that he, that chydeth, is not worthy to be condemned for Fighting; no more am I worthy to be counted cruell for Chydyng; it was the Bishop that pronounced the Sentence *Excommunicamus*, and against that I could not do, for I was one of the Layetie.

Yet oftentimes the Bishop, to whom I was Servant, was bold with mee when he had so many Prisoners that he could not well bestow them. For at one Tyme the Lorde *Riche* sent him out of *Essex* xxviij, and at another Tyme xxiiij, also at another Tyme xvi, and xiiij. and some of them were sent to mee, whiche I kepte in my House with suche Fare as I had prouided for myselfe and my Famylie, at myne owne Cost and Charge.

And, to proue that I was not so cruell as I am reported to bee, let this one Tale suffice; there were at one Tyme xxviij condemned to the Fire, and I moued the Deane of *Paules* to tender and pitie their Estate, whiche after was Abbot of *Westminster*, a very pitiful minded Man; I thincke the moste Parte of you know him, it is Mr. *Fecknam*, and we went up and

perswaded with them, and we found them very tractable. And Mr. *Fecknam* and I laboured to the Lorde Cardinal *Poole*, shewyng that they were

Nescientes quid fecerunt.

The Cardinall and we did sue together to the Queene, and layd both the Swordes together, and so we obteyned Pardon for them al, sauyng an olde Woman that dwelt aboute *Paules* Churchyard; shee would not conuert, and therefore she was burned. The rest of them receyved Absolution, and that with al Reuerence; serch the Register, and you shall finde it.

Yea, and it was my Procurement that there should be no more burnt in *London*, for I saw well that it woulde not preuaile, and therefore we sent them into odde Corners into the Countrey.

Wherefore I pray you, name me not cruell, I would be loth to haue any suche Slaunder to ron on mee. But, sith I dye in Charitie, I pray you al of Charitie to pray for mee, that God maye strengthen mee with Patience to suffer my Death; to the whiche I yelde most wyllyngly.

And here I make a Petition to you my Frendes that woulde haue bestowed any Thyng on mee, I beseeche you, for Charitie Sake, bestow it yerely on my Wife, who hath foure small Children, and God hath nowe taken mee away, that was her Staffe and Stay; and nowe my Doughter *Weston* and her three Chyldren are gone ouer vnto her, and I know not how they shal do for Foode, vnlesse they go a beggyng from Door to Door for it; although indede no *English* Persons do begge but of *English*, beyng helped by the Lady *Dorm.* and Sir *Francisco*; I haue good Hope that you will be good vnto her, for she is the faythfullest Wife, the louyngest and constantest that euer Man had. And twise we haue lost all that euer we had, and nowe she hath lost mee to her great Griefe I knowe.

The *second* Poynt, that I thought to speke of, is concerning my Religion, for that I know manie are desirous to know what Faith I will dye in, the whiche I will briefly touch; I saye with Sainct *Iherome*, that auncient Father and Piller of the old auncient, catholique, and apostolicke Church, grounded vpon the Patriarkes,

Patriarkes, Prophetes, and Apostles, that, in the same Faith that I was borne in, I purpose to dye. And as the Arcke, that *Noe* and his Family did possesse, figured the Ship of *Christes* Church, out of which Ship whosoever is cannot be saued. In that Ship am I; Example: A Ship, that is tossed on the Floods, is often in Daunger of Losse on the Sandes, and sometimes on the Rocke. But, when the Men that are in the Ship espye present Peryll at Hande, there is a Cockboat, at the Tayle of the Ship, wherunto they flye for Succour: So likewise, I, beyng in the Ship of *Christ*, once fell out of the same Ship, and was in present Peryl and great Danger. But then I, followinge the Example of a good Maryner, tooke the Cockboat, thinkynge to driue to Lande, and at the last, beyng in the Boat, I espied three Oares, that is to wit, Contricion, Confession, and Absolution; and I held all these fast, and euer sence I haue continued in the Ship of *Christ*, of whiche, the Apostle *Peter* is the Guide and Principall, and in the Faith Catholike of my Kynge I dye.

Then sayde the Earle of *Bedford*, Are you not the Queenes Subiect? No, sayde *Story*, and yet I do not exclude the Queene, but I pray for her, her Counsaile, and the Nobilitie of this Realme longe to continue.

Then sayde the Lorde *Honsdon*: Are you not the Queenes Subject, you were borne in *England*? Then sayde *Story*, Euery Man is free borne, and he hath the whole Face of the Earth before him to dwell and abyde in, where he liketh best; and, if he can not lyue here, he may go els where. Then was there (as I thinke one of the Ministers) hearyng him to make so light of our noble Queene and Countrey, demaunded of him, Whether she were not, next and immediatlye vnder God, supreme Head of the Churches of *Englande* and *Irelande*? Whereunto he answered: I come not hither to dispute, but, if shee bee, shee is; my Nay wyll not preuayle to proue it otherwise.

And then they cryed, Awaye with the Carte; and so he was hanged according to his Iudgement.

An Epilogue, or a brieffe Conclusion, of the Lyfe of the aforesaid Iohn Story.

THE aforesaid *Iohn Story*, beside that he was an obstinat Papist and a rancke Traitor, he was also, in Queene *Maryes* Time, the cruellest Tirant and Persecutor of the innocent Membres and blessed Professors of *Christ*, that euer was to his Power, sithen that cruell Tirant *Nero*. For his whole Delectacion and Pleasure was, in Rackyng, Stockyng, Whippyng, Manaklyng, and Burnyng of Innocents, without Respect either of Age, Vertue, Learnyng, Weakenes of Wyt, or of a simple Boy, or childish Wenche; and all was Fish that came to the Net.

And he often and openlie sayde (in the Herynge of manie) in the Time of Queene *Mary*,

that the Burnyng of Heretiques (as he termed them) was to gentle a Death, for they had too much Scope to prate and talke what they lust; but, sayde he, if I lyue, I wyll haue a close Cage of Iron made for them, with a Doore in the Side, lyke to the Brasen Bull of *Perillus*, where they shall be enclosed, and the Doore made fast, and the Fire to be made vnder them. And then (sayde he) they shall know what Frying is, and their Mouthes shall be stopped from blowyng out their pestilent Doctrine. So that, by the Premisses, it maye manifestly appeere, that there hath not ben a wickedder Man towarde God, his Prince and Countrey, then he hath ben.

God saue the Queene, and confound her Enemies.

Seen and allowed, &c.

True and Wonderfull. A Discourse relating a strange and monstrous Serpent (or Dragon) lately discovered, and yet living, to the great Annoyance and divers Slaughters both of Men and Cattell, by his strong and violent Poyson :

In *Sussex*, two Miles from *Horsam*, in a Woode called *St. Leonards* Forrest, and thirtie Miles from *London*, this present Month of *August*, 1614. With the true Generation of Serpents. Printed at *London*, by *John Trundle*, 1614.

This Relation breathes such a Spirit of Sincerity, seems so well attested, and tallies so well with what has been advanced on the same Head by the best antient and modern Historians, that we cannot well doubt of its Truth. Since, therefore, this small Piece is become now so extremely scarce, as not to be met with in the Libraries, or even Cabinets of the Curious, and the Subject of it is uncommon and entertaining, we flatter ourselves, that a Republication of it will not prove unacceptable to our Readers. The Style, indeed, is rude and unpolished, agreeable to the Genius of the Age wherein it was wrote : Notwithstanding which, we could not prevail upon ourselves to modernise it, as believing this would not intitle it to so favourable a Reception, amongst all true Lovers of History and Antiquity.

To the READER.

THE just Rewarde of him that is accustomed to lie, is, not be believed when he speaketh the Truth : So just an Occasion may sometime bee imposed upon the Pamphleting Pressers ; and therefore, if we receive the same Rewarde, we cannot much blame our Accusers, which often fals out either by our forward Credulity to but-seeming true Reports, or by false Coppies translated from other Languages, which (though we beget not) we foster, and our Shame is little the lesse. But, passing by what's past, let not our present Truth blush for any former Falshood Sake : The Countrie is near us, *Sussex* ; the Time present, *August* ; The Subject, a *Serpent* ; strange, yet now a Neighbour to us ; and it were more than Impudence to forge a Lie so near Home, that every Man might turn in our Throates ; believe it, or reade it not, or reade it (doubting) for I believe e're thou hast read this little All, thou wilt not doubt of one, but believe there are many Serpents in *England*, Farewell.

By *A. R.*

He that would send better Newes, if he had it.

There

THere is nothing more miraculous in Nature to the shalow Search of humane Apprehension, than the Works of the Divinitie specified in the Creation, being a Worke beautified with Distinction, Order and Measure, and sisted from all Confusion; yet if we more narrowly unrip the Natures and Qualities of the Creatures, leaving the unsearchable Depth of God's Essence beyond the Shoemaker's Last of Capacitie to Himselfe, we shall find that there is sufficient Cause for our weake Admirations: And though all Things were at the first created good and serviceable to Man, because God is not the Author of any Evill; yet, since Evill sprung from the Ill of *Eve*, many Miseries have (as his Cursse) falne to Man, even by those Creatures which were his Companions in *Paradise*, and made to his great Blessing and Benefit; insomuch that the Serpent which first was familiar with *Eve*, and serviceable to Man's Use, is now turned a deadly and fatall Enemie to all his Posteritie, frightening the Earth with monstrous and prodigious Shapes; and no Doubt, in these new and presaging Formes, are sent to punish our new Inventions of Sinne, according to the Saying of a Reverend Father: *Quia deliquimus in multis, punimur in multis.* AUGUST. *Because we have offended in many Things, we are punished in many.*

But, to omit the Sanctuarie of unfurnisht Wits, we will apply our brieft Abstract to the Causes and Originall of these hideous Creatures, for the Understanding and Capacitie of the Simple; seeing, that as a learned Man saith, that *Scire est per Causas scire. The best Way of Knowledge is to know by the Causes:* And first of their Originall.

First, it is oraculous and plaine in *Genesis*, that God by his Word created all Things sensible and insensible: Fishes, Foules, Beasts, and creeping Things, and among them Serpents: But, since the great Worke of the Creation, they are ingendred either Naturally or Prodigiously: Naturally, as saith *Macrobius*, as in *Egypt* Frogs and Mice are ingendred, by Raine and Showres, so also are Serpents: But I am of *Aristotle's* Opinion, which also *Pliny* confirmeth, that Serpents arise not from Putrefaction, but by the naturall Act of Generation. It is a general Rule, that all Beasts wanting Feet, and having long Bo-

dies, performe their carnall Copulation, by the mutuall Imbracing of one another, as Lampries and Serpents: And it is certaine, that two Serpents, in this Action, seeme to be one Body and two Heads: For they are so indivisibly united together, and the Frame of their Bodies unapt for any other Manner of Copulation. And although, like to Fishes, they want Floure to elaborate the Sperme, yet have they two open Passages, wherein lyeth their generative Seed; which, being spread, procurerth their Veneriall Lusts; which Seed being ejaculated from the Male, into Cels and Receptacles of the Female, it is turned into an Egge, which she hydeth in the Earth, a Hundred in a Cluster, about the Quantitie of a Bird's Egge: And this is the naturall Proceeding of all Serpents, except Vipers, who lay no Egges, but hatch their young ones in their Wombe; but for their prodigious Generation, as it is rare, so is it also horrible to our Nature. It is reported, that, when *Lucius Scipio* and *Gaius Norbanus* were Consuls, the Mother of *Claudius*, in *Hetruria*, brought forth a Serpent insteade of a Childe.

And *Faustina* the Empresse dreamed, when she was with Childe, but very prodigiously, that she brought forth two Serpents, and one of them seemed to be more fiercer than the other, which proved Allegorically true; for *Commodus* afterwards her youngest Sonne was so tirannicall and barbarous, that he seemed to be borne a Prodigy to the Destruction of Mankinde: And thus much for their Originall, Natural and Prodigious.

The *Irish* Ground is most happie, and it seemeth lesse sinfull, since it is free from Contagion of these venomous Creatures: But, *Non omnis fert omnia Tellus, Every Ground brings not forth all Kind of Fruites:* This Land were happie if it were less fertile in these contagious Kinds of Serpents, which I ascribe not to the Nature of the Earth, but to the sinfull Nature of Men.

In *Pbrygia* and *Ethiopia* are many Dragons, and Serpents, and these were, as *Augustine* affirmeth, in the hollow Places of the Earth, and not only in forraine and farre remote Countries, but also in neighbouring and nere adjoining Nations: And first of all there was a Serpent or winged Dragon brought unto *Francis* the French King, when he lay at *Sancton*, by a Country-man, who had slain it with a

Spade: *Chifuen* also saith, that, in the Yeare of our Lord 1543, there came many Serpents with Feete, and Winges, into *Stiria*, who wounded the Inhabitants incurably.

Cardan writeth, that, at *Paris* in *France*, he himself saw certain Serpents with Winges. When the River *Tiber* overflowed its Bankes, many Serpents were discovered.

As also, in the Time of *Mauritius* the Emperor, a Dragon came into the City, after which Prodigy, insued a great Pestilence. Now as these hideous Creatures are hurtfull to Man, so also they are most inamoured of Man; and, if there be any Truth or Veritie to be ascribed to Historie, they have been most passionately affected to Man, Woman, and Childe: Which shewes, that it is a Worke of Divinitie, as a just Punishment of our Sins, to turne their affable Natures to a most ravenous and devouring Crueltie.

And to instance this with Examples, *Ælian* reports, that there was one *Iliava*, a *Thessalian* Neatherd, that kept Oxen in *Offa*, hard by the Fountaine *Hemonius*, that a Dragon fell in Love with, for his yellow Haire, which seemed in its amiable Colour to resemble Gold; and often came creeping unto him like an amorous Lover, licking his Haire and Face so gentlie, as the Man professed he never felt the like.

[Many other Examples are produced by our Author, which it is unnecessary to touch upon here. It will be sufficient to refer our curious Readers to the learned and ingenious Authors of the Universal History, Vol. VI. p. 837, 838. So that we shall immediately proceed to the Relation mentioned in the Title-Page; which is as follows.]

In *Suffex*, there is a pretty Market-Towne, called *Horfham*, neare unto it a Forrest, called *St. Leonards* Forrest, and there, in a vast and unfrequented Place, heathie, vaultie, full of unwholesome Shades, and over-growne Hollowes, where this Serpent is thought to be bred; but, wheresoever bred, certaine and too true it is that there it yet lives. Within three or four Miles Compasse, are its usual Haunts, oftentimes at a Place called *Faygate*, and it hath been seene within Halfe a Mile of *Horfham*, a Wonder, no Doubt, most terrible and noisome to the Inhabitants thereabouts. There is always in his Tracke or Path left a glut-

nous and slimie Matter (as by a small Similitude we may perceive in a Snail) which is very corrupt and offensive to the Scent, inso-much that they perceive the Air to be putrified withall, which must needes be very dangerous. For though the Corruption of it cannot strike the outward Part of a Man, unless heated into his Blood, yet by receiving it in at any of our Breathing Organs (the Mouth or Nose) it is by Authoritie of all Authors, writing in that Kinde, mortall and deadlie, as one thus saith:

Noxia Serpentum est admixto Sanguine Pestis.
LUCAN.

This Serpent, or Dragon, as some call it, is reputed to be nine Feete, or rather more, in Length, and shaped almost in the Forme of an Axel-tree of a Cart, a Quantitie of Thickness in the Middest, and somewhat smaller at both Endes. The former Part, which he shootes forth as a Necke, is supposed to be an Elle long, with a white Ring, as it were, of Scales about it. The Scales along his Backe seem to be blackish, and so much as is discovered under his Bellie appeareth to be red; for I speake of no nearer Description than of a reasonable ocular Distance. For coming too neare it hath already beene too dearly payd for, as you shall heare hereafter.

It is likewise discovered to have large Feete, but the Eye may be there deceived; for some suppose that Serpents have no Feete, but glide upon certain Ribbes and Scales, which both defend them from the upper Part of their Throat unto the lower Part of their Bellie, and also cause them to move much the faster. For so this doth, and rids Way, as we call it, as fast as a Man can run. He is of Countenance very proud, and, at the Sight or Hearing of Men or Cattell, will raise his Necke upright, and seem to listen and looke about, with great Arrogancy. There are likewise on either Side of him discovered two great Bunches so big as a large Foote-Ball, and, as some thinke, will in Time grow to Wings; but God, I hope, will to defend the poor People in the Neighbourhood, that he shall be destroyed before he growe so fledge.

He will cast his Venome about four Rodde from him, as by woefull Experience it was proved on the Bodies of a Man and a Woman comming that Way, who afterwards were found

found dead, being poysoned and very much swelled, but not prayed upon. Likewise a Man going to chase it, and as he imagined, to destroy it with two Mastive Dogs, as yet not knowing the great Danger of it, his Dogs were both killed, and he himselfe glad to returne with hast to preserve his own Life. Yet this is to be noted, that the Dogs were not prayed upon, but slaine and left whole; for his Food is thought to be, for the most Part, in a Conie-Warren, which he much frequents, and it is found much scanted and impaired in

the Encrease it had woont to afford.

These Persons, whose Names are hereunder printed, have seene this Serpent, beside divers others, as the Carrier of *Horſam*, who lieth at the *White Horſe* in *Southwarke*, and who can certifie the Truth of all that has been here related.

John Steele.

Christopher Holder.

*And a Widow Woman dwelling
nere Faygate.*

An Epistle of the Ladye *Iane*, a righte vertuous Woman, to a learned Man of late falne from the Truth of Gods most holy Word, for Fear of the Worlde.

Read it, to thy Consolacion.

Whereunto is added the Communication that she had with Master *Feckenham*, vpon her Faith, and Belefe of the Sacraments. Also, another Epistle whiche she wrote to her Sister; with the Words she spake vpon the Scaffold before she suffered. Printed Anno M.D.LIV. Duodecimo, containing Thirty-one Pages.

SO oft as I cal to Mind the dreadful and feareful Sayings of God, *That he whiche laieth hold vpon the Plough, and looketh back again, is not meete for the Kyngdome of Heauen:* And, on the other Syde, to remember the comfortable Words of our Sauour *Christ* to all those that, forsaking them selues, do folowe him, I cannot but maruel at thee, and lament thy Case; that thou, which sometyme wast the liuely Member of *Christ*, but now the defourmed Impe of the Diuel; sometyme the beautiful Temple of God, but now the stincking and filthy Kenell of *Sathan*; sometyme the vnspotted Spouse of *Christ*, but now the unshamefast Paramour of *Antichrist*; sometyme my faithful Brother, but now a Straunger and *Apostata*; yea sometyme a stout Chri-

sten Souldier, but now a cowardly Runaway. So ofte as I consider the Threatnings, and Promises of God to al those that loue him: I cannot but speak to the, yea, rather cry out vpon the, thou Sede of *Sathan*, and not of *Iuda*, whom the Diuel hathe deceiued, the Worlde hath begiled, and Desire of Life hath subuerted, and made the, of a Christian, an Infidel. Wherefore hast thou taken vpon the the Testament of the Lord in thi Mouth? Wherefore hast thou hitherto yelded thi Body to the Fire, and blodi Handes of cruel Tirauntes? Wherefore hast thou instructed other to be strong in *Christ*, when thou thy selfe dost now so horribly abuse the Testament and Law of the Lord? When thou thy selfe preachedst (not to steale) yet most abominably steal-est (not from Men) but from God, and as a
most

most hainous Sacreleger, robbest Christ, thi Lorde, of his Right of his Members, of thi Boddy, and thi Soule: When thou thy selfedost rather chose to liue miserably, with Shame, to the World, then to dye, and gloriouslye, with Honour, to raigne with Christ; in whom, euen in Death, there is Life. And, when I say thou thy selfe art most weke, thou oughtest to shew thy Telfe moost stronge; for the Strength of a Forte is not knowne before the Assaulte, but thou yeldest thy Holde, before any Battry be made.

Oh wretched and vnhappy Man, What art thou but Dust and Ashes? And wilt thou resist thy Maker that formed the, and fashioned the? Wilt thou now forsake him that called the from Costome-gathering, among the *Romish Antichristians* to be an Imballadour and Messenger of his eternall Worde, he that first framed the, and since thi Creation, and Birth, preferued the, norished the, and kept the, yea, and inspired the with the Spirit of Knowledge (I cannot say of Grace) shal he not possesse the? Darest thou deliuer vp thy selfe to another, being not thine owne, but his? How canst thou, hauing Knowledge, or how darest thou neglect the Law of the Lord, and folow the vaine Tradicions of Men? And, whereas thou hast been a publicke Professour of his Name, become now a Defacer of his Glorye? I will thou refuse the true God, and worshippe the Inuencion of Manne, the golden Calfe, the Whoore of *Babylon*, the *Romish* Religion, the abhominable Idol, the most wicked Masse? Wilt thou torment againe, rent and teare the most precious Bodi of our Sauour Christ, with thi bodily and fleshy Teeth? without the Breaking wherof vpon the Crosse, our sinful Sinnes could els nowaies be redemed? Wilt thou take vpon the to offer vp ani Sacrifice vnto God for our Synnes? Consydering that Christ offred vp him selfe (as *Paul* saith) vpon the Crosse a lyuely Sacrifice once for al.

Can neyther the Punishment of the *Israelites*, whiche for their Idolatrye so oft they receaued, moue the? Neyther the terrible Threatenings of the auncient Prophetes stirre thee, nor the Curses of Gods own Mouth feare the to honour any other God than hym? Wilt thou so regarde him, that spared not his deare and only Sonne for the? So deminishing, yea, vtterlye extinguishing his Glorye, that thou wilt attribute the Praise and Honour to Idols, whiche haue Mouthes, and speake not, Eyes, and se not, Eares, and yet heare not; which shal

perish with them that made them? What saith the Prophet *Barucke*, wher he reciteth the Epistel of *Ieremie*, written to the Captiue *Iewes*? Did he not forewarne them, that in *Babylon* thei should se Gods of Gold, Siluer, Wood, and Stone, borne upon Mens Shoulders, to cast a Fear before the *Heathen*; but be not ye afraide of them (saith *Ieremie*) nor do as other do; but, when you se other worship them, saye you in your Hartes: It is thou, O Lord, that oughtest only to be worshipped; for, as for the Timber of those Gods, the Carpenter framed them, and polished them, yea, gylded be they, and laid ouer with Siluer, and vayne Thynges, and cannot speake. He sheweth, moreouer, the Abuse of their Deckings, how the Priests toke of their Ornaments, and appareled their Women withall: Howe one holdeth a Septer, another a Sworde in hys Hande, and yet can they iudge in no Matter, nor defend them selues, much lesse any other, from either Battel, or Murther, nor yet from Gnawing of Woormes, nor anye other euill Thyng. These, and such lyke Words, speaketh *Ieremie* vnto them, wherby he proueth them but vain Thinges, and no Gods. And, at last, he concludeth thus: Confounded be thei that worship them. They wer warned by *Ieremie*, and thou, as *Ieremie*, hast warned other, and art warned thy selfe, by many Scriptures, in many Places.

God saith, he is a gelious God, which wil haue al Honour, Glorye, and Worship giuen to him onely. And Christ saith in the Fourth of *Luke* to *Iathan*, whiche tempted him, euen to the same *Iathan*, the same *Belzabub*, the same Dyueil, whyche hath preuayled againste thee, *It is written*, saith he, *thou shalt honour the Lorde thy God, and him onelye shalt thou serue*. These, and such like, do prohibite thee and al Christians to worship anie other God then whiche was before all Worldes, and laied the Foundations bothe of Heauen and Earth. And wilt thou honour a detestable Idol, inuented by *Romish* Popes, and the abhominable Colledge of craftie Cardinals? Christ offered him selfe vponce for al, and wilt thou offer him vp againe dayly at thy Pleasure? But thou wilt saye, thou dost it for a good Intent. Oh Sincke of Sinne, Oh Child of Perdition! Doeest thou dreame therein a good Entent, wher thy Conscience beareth the Witnes the Promis of Gods Wrath toward the? How did *Saul*, who, for that he dysobeied the Word

of God for a good Entent, was throwen from his worldli and temporal Kingdome? Shalt thou then, that dost so deface Gods Honor, and robbe him of his Right, inherit the eternal and heauenly Kingdome? Wilt thou for a good Entent pluk Christ oute of Heauen, and make hys Deathe voyde, and deface the Tryumphe of hys Crosse, offering hym vpdailye? Wilt thou, eyther for Feare of Death, or Hope of Life, deny and refuse thi God, who enriched thi Pouerti, healed thine Infirmitie, and yelded to this Victori, if thou couldest have kept it? Dost thou not consider that the Thryde of Lyfe hangeth vpon hym that made the, who can, as his Wyll is, either twine it hard, to last the longer, or vntwine it againe, to breake it the sooner? Doeest thou not remember the Saying of *Dauid*, a notable King, whiche teacheth thee, a miserable Wretche, hys ciii Psalme, where he sayth, 'When thou takest away thy Spirit, ' O Lord, from Men, they dye, and ar turned ' againe to their Dust; but, when thou lettest ' thy Breath go fourth, they shal be made, ' and thou shalt renew the Face of the Earth.'

Remember the Saying of Christ in his Gospel, 'Whosoever seeketh to saue hys Lyfe, ' shal lese it; but whosoever wil lese it for ' mi Sake, shal find it.' And in another ' Place, 'Whosoever loueth Father or Mother ' ther aboue me, is not mete for me: For he ' that wyll be my Disciple, must forsake Father and Mother, and him selfe, and take vp ' his Crosse and folow me.' What Crosse? the Crosse of Infamy, and Shame of Misery and Pouerty, of Affliction and Persecution, for hys Names Sake.

Let the oft Falling of those heauenly Showres pearce thy stonye Hart. Let the two edged Sword of Gods holy Word, there a sonder the sewed together Sinowes of worldly Respects, euen to the very Mari of thy carnal Hart, that thou maiest once againe forsake thy self, and embrace Christ; and like as good Subjectes wil not refuse to hasard al in the Defence of hys earthly and temporal Gouvernour: So flye not lyke a white hewred Milksoppe from thy Standynge, wherein thy chief Captaine, Christ, hath set the in a rai of this Life, *Viriliter age, confortetur cor tuum, & sustine Dominum*. Fight manfullye, come Lyfe, come Death, the Quarel is Gods, and vndoubtedly the Victorie is ours. But thou wilt say, I wil not break Vnitie. What, not the Vnitie of Sa-

than and his Members? Not the Vnitie of Darknes, the Agreement of *Antichrist*, and hys Adhearentes? Nay, thou deceiuest thy selfe with fond Imaginations of such an Vnitie as is among the Enemies of Christ. Were not the false Prophetes in an Vnitie? Were not *Iosephs* Brethren and *Jacobs* Sonnes in an Vnitie? Were not the *Heathen*, as the *Amelechites*, the *Feresites*, and *Iebusites*, in an Vnitie? I kepe no Order, but rather looke to mi Matter. Were not the *Scribes* and *Pharisees* in an Vnitie? Doth not King *Dauid* testifie, *Convenerunt in unum aduersus Dominum*? Yea, Thecues and Murderers, Conspyratours, haue theyr Vnitie.

But marke, my Frende (ye Frende) if thou be not Gods Enemy: Ther is no Vnitie but wher Christ knitteth the Knotte among such as be hys. Yea, be you wel assured, that, where his Truthe is resident, there it is veriefyed that he sayeth, *Non veni mittere pacem in terram, sed gladium*. That is, Christ came to set one against another; the Sonne against the Father, the Daughter against the Mother. Deceiue not thi selfe therefore with the glytteryng and glorious Name of Vnitie; for *Antichrist* hath his Vnitie, yet not in Deede, but in Name. The Agreement of euery Man is not an Unitie, but a Conspiracie.

Thou hast heard some Threatenings, some Curses, and some Admonishions oute of the Scripture, to those that loue themselues aboue Christ; thou hast heard also the sharpe and byting Wordes, to those that denye him for Loue of Life. Saieth he not, that 'he that ' denieth me before Men, I wyl denye hym ' before my Father in Heauen? And to the same Effecte wryteth Sainte *Paule*, *Hebru. vi.* 'It is impossible (saieth he) that they, which ' be once lightned, and haue tasted of the ' heauenly Gyste, and be Partakers of the ' Holy Gost, and haue tasted of the good ' Worde of God, if they fal and slide away, ' it is impossible that they shuld be renewed ' againe by Repentaunce, crucifyinge againe ' to themselues the Sonne of God, and making him a Mocking-stocke.' And again, saieth he, 'If we shal willinglie sinne, after ' we haue receiued the Knowledge of the ' Truthe, there is no Oblation left for Sinne, ' but the terrible Expectation of Iudgement, ' and Fire, which shall deuour the Aduersaries.' Thus S. *Paule* writeth, and this thou readeest, and dost thou not quake and tremble? Well, yf these terrible and thundring Threatenings

ninges cannot stur thee, to cleaue vnto Christ, and forsake the World, yet let the swete Consolacions and Promises of the Scriptures, let the Example of Christ and his Apostles, holi Martirs and Confessours, encourage the to take faster Hold by Christ. Harken what he saith, 'Blessed are you when Men reuile you, and persecute you for my Sake; reioyce, and be glad, for great is your Reward in Heauen: For so persecuted thei the Prophets before you.' Heare what *Esay* saith, 'Feare not the Cursse of Men, be not afraid of their Blasphemies and Reuylnges; for Wormes and Mothes shal eate them vp like Clothe and Wol, but my Righteousnes shal endure for euer, and my Sauing-health from Generation to Generation. What art thou then, saith he, that fearest a mortal Man, the Child of a Man, that fadeth away as doth the Flower, and forgettest the Lord that made the, that spread out the Heauens, and laid the Foundations of the Earth. I am the Lord thy God that maketh the Sea to rage, and to be styll, who is the Lord of Hosts. I shal put my Word in thy Mouth, and defend the with the Turning of a Hand.' And our Sauour Christ saith to his Disciples, 'They shal accuse you, and brynge you before the Princes and Rulers, for mi Names Sake. And some of you thei shal persecute and kil, but feare you not, saith he, neither care you not what you shal say, for it is mi Spirit that speaketh in you, the Hand of the Highest shal defend you, for the Heares of your Head are nombred, and none of them shal perishe. I have layed vp Treasure for you, saith he, where no Theefe can steale, nor Moth corrupt, and happye are you, if you endure to the End. Feare not them, saith Christ, that haue Power ouer the Bodi only, but feare him that hath Power both ouer the Bodi and Soul. The World loueth her owne, and, if ye wer of the World, the World wold loue you; but you are mine, therefore the Worlde doth hate you.' Lette these, and such like Consolacions, out of the Scriptures, strengthen you to Godward. Let not the Ensamples of holy Men and Women go out of your Mind, as *Daniel*, and the rest of the Prophetes, of the three Children, of *Eleazarus*, that constant Father, of the vii. of the *Machabes* Children, of *Peter*, *Paule*, *Steuens*, and other Apostles and holi Martirs in the Beginning of the Church.

As of good *Simeon* Archbishop of *Seloma*, and *Zetrophone*, with infynite other vnder *Sapores* the King of the *Persians* and *Indians*, who contempned al Tormentes deuysed by the Tyrants, for theyr Sauours Sake. Returne, returne, againe into Christes Warre, and, as becommeth a faithful Warriour, put on that Armour that *S. Paule* teacheth to be moste necessarye for a Christian Man. And, aboue al Thynges, take to you the Sheylde of Faythe.

And be ye prouoked, by Christes owne Example, to withstande the Deuil, to forsake the World, and to become a true and faithful Member of his Mystical Body, who spared not his own Body for our Sins. Throwe doune thy selfe with the Feare of his thretned Vengeance for this so great and heinous Offence of Apostacy, and comfort your selfe on the other Part with the Mercy, Bloud, and Promises of him that is ready to tourne to you, whensoever thou tourne to him. Disdaine not to come againe with the lost Son, seinge you haue so wandred with him. Be not ashamed to tourne againe with him from the Swil of Straungers, to the Delicates of the moste benign and louing Father, acknowledginge, that you haue sinned against Heauen and Earth. Against Heauen, by stainynge his glorious Name, and caused his most cinsere and pure Worde to be euil spoken of, through you. Against Earth, by offending your so many weak Brethren, to whom you haue bene a Stombling-blocke through your sodaine Slidinge.

Be not ashamed to come againe with *Marye*, and to wepe bitterly with *Peter*, not only with Shedding of Teares out of your bodely Eyes: But also powring out the Streames of your Heart, to wash awaye out of the Sight of God the Filth and Mire of your offensive Fal. Be not ashamed to saye with the *Publicane*: *Lord be merciful to me a Sinner*. Remember the horrible History of *Iulien* of old, and the lamentable Case of *Fraunces Spira* of late, whose Case (me thyncketh) should be yet so grene in your Remembraunce, that, being a Thing of our Time, you should fear the like Inconuenience, seinge that you are fallen into the like Offence. Last of al, let the liuely Remembraunce of the last Day be alwaies afore your Eyes, remembring the Terror that suche shal be in at that Time, with the Runnagates and Fugetiues from Christ, whiche setting more by the Worlde, then by Hea-

Heauen, more by their Life, then bi him, that gaue them their Life, did shrink, yea did cleane fal away from him that neuer forsoke them. And contrary wise the inestimable Loyes prepared for them that feared no Parel, nor, dreading Death, haue manfully fought, and victoriouslye triumphed ouer al Power of Darknes, ouer Hel, Death, and Damnation, through their most redoubted Captain *Christ*, who now stretcheth out his Armes to receiue you, ready to fal vpon your Necke and kisse you, and last of al to feast you with the Deinties and

Delicates of his own precious Bloud, which vndoubtedly, if it might stand wyth his determinate Purpose, he wold not let to shed againe rather then you should be lost. To whom with the Father and the Holy Ghost, be Honoure, Prayse, and Glorye euerlastingly. Amen.

*Be constant, be constant, feare not for Payne :
Christ hath redemed the, and Heauen is thy
Gayne.*

A certayne Commynycation, betwene the Ladye *Iane*, and Master *Feckenham*, iiii Dayes before her Death, euen Word for Word, her own Hand being put therto.

Feckenham first speaketh.

WHat Thing is required in a Christian.
Iane. To beleue in God the Father, in God the Sonne, in God the Holy Ghost, thre Persons and one God.

Fecken. Is ther Nothing els required in a Christian, but to beleue in God?

Iane. Yes, we must beleue in hym, we must loue hym, with al our Hart, with al our Soule, and al our Minde, and our Neyghbour as our selfe.

Fecken. Why then Faith iustifieth not, nor saueth not.

Iane. Yes verely, Faith (as *St. Paule* saith) only iustifieth.

Fecken. Whi *S. Paule* saith: If I haue al Faith without Loue, it is Nothing.

Iane. True it is, for howe can I loue hym, in whom I trust not? Or howe can I trust in hym, whom I loue not? Faith and Loue agreth both together, and yet Loue is comprehended in Faith.

Fecken. Howe shall we loue oure Neyghbour?

Iane. To loue oure Neyghbour, is to feede the Hungri, clothe the Naked, and geue Drinke to the Thirsty, and to do to hym, as we wold do to our selues.

Fecken. Why then it is necessary to Saluation to do good Workes, and it is not sufficient to beleue?

Iane. I deny that, and I affirme that Faith onely saueth. But it is mete for Christians, in Token that thei folow their Master Christ, to do good Workes, yet may we not say that thei

profit to Saluacion. For, although we haue al don al that we can, yet we be vnprofitable Seruauntes, and the Faith onelye in Christes Bloude saueth.

Fecken. Howe many Sacramentes be there?

Iane. Two, the one the Sacrament of Baptisme, and the other the Sacrament of oure Lordes Supper.

Fecken. No, ther be vii.

Iane. By what Scripture find you that?

Fecken. Well, we will talke ther of hereafter. But what is signified by youre two Sacramentes?

Iane. Bi the Sacrament of Baptisme, I am washed with Water, and regenerated bi the Spirite; and that Washing is a Token to me, that I am the Child of God. The Sacrament of the Lordes Supper is offred vnto me as a sure Seale and Testimoni, that I am by the Bloud of Christe, whiche he shedde for me on the Crosse, made Partaker of the euerlasting Kyngdome.

Fecken. Why, what do you receiue in that Bread? Do you not receiue the very Body and Bloude of Christ?

Iane. No surely, I do not beleue so. I thinck that at that Supper I receiue neither Flesh, nor Bloud, but only Bread and Wine. The which Breade when it is broken, and the Wine when it is dronke, putteth me in Minde, howe that for my Sins the Body of Christ was broken, and his Bloud shed on the Crosse, and, with that Bread and Wine, I receyue the Benefites that cam bi Breaking of his Bodi, and bi the Shedding of his Bloud on the Crosse for mi Sins.

P

Fecken.

Fecken. Why, doth not Christ speake these Wordes: Take, eate, this is my Bodi? Require we any plainer Wordes? Doth not he say, that it is his Body?

Iane. I graunt he saith so, and so he saith: I am the Vine, I am the Doore, but yet he is neuer the more the Vine nor Doore. Doth not *S. Paule* say, that he calleth those Things that are not, as though they were? God forbid that I shuld say that I eate the very natural Bodi and Bloud of Christ, for then eyther I shuld pluck awai my Redemption, either els ther wer ii. Bodies, or ii. Christes or els ii. Bodies; the one Bodi was tormented on the Crosse, and then, if they did eate another Bodi, then either he had ii. Bodies, either els, if his Bodi were eaten, it was not broken vpon the Crosse; or els, if it wer broken vpon the Crosse, it was not eaten of his Disciples.

Fecken. Whi is it not as possible, that Christ by his Power coulde make his Bodi both to be eaten and broken, as to be borne of a Woman, without the Sede of Man, and as to walke on the Sea, hauing a Bodi, and other such like Miracles as he wrought by his Power onlye?

Iane. Yes vereli if God wold haue done at his Supper a Miracle, he might haue don so; but I say he minded no Worke, or Miracle, but only to breake his Bodi, and shed his Bloud on the Crosse for our Sins. But I pray you answer me to this one Question, Wher was Christ when he sayd: Take, eate, this is my Bodi? Was not he at the Table when he said so? He was at that Time aliue, and suffred not, til the next Daye. Well, what tooke he, but Breade? And what brake he, but Breade? And what gaue he, but Breade? Looke what he toke, he brake, and looke what he brake, he gaue, and looke what he gaue, that did they eate, and yet al this while he hym selfe was at Supper before his Disciples, or els they were deceiued.

Fecken. You ground your Faith vpon suche Authors as say and vsay, both with a Breathe, and not vpon the Church, to whom you ought to geue Credyt.

Iane. No, I ground my Faith vpon Gods

Word, and not vpon the Church. For, if the Church be a good Church, the Faith of the Church must be tried by Gods Word, and not Gods Word by the Church, neither yet mi Faith. Shall I beleue the Church, because of Antiquitie? Or shall I geue Credit to that Church, that taketh awai from me that half Parte of the Lordes Supper, and wyl let no lai Man receiue it in both Kyndes, but them selues? Which Thing if they denye to vs, they denie vs Parte of our Saluation; and I say that is an euyl Church, and not the Spouse of Christ, but the Spouse of the Diuel, that altreth the Lordes Supper, and both taketh from it, and addeth to it. To that Church I saye, God wyl adde Plages, and from that Church wyl he take their Parte out of the Booke of Lyfe. Do you not learne that of *S. Paule*, when he ministred it to the *Corinthians*, in both Kyndes? Shall I beleue that Church? God forbid.

Fecken. That was done of a good Intent of the Church to auoide an Herefi that sprong on it.

Iane. Whi, shal the Church alter Gods Wyl and Ordinaunces, for a good Intent? How did King *Saul* the Lord define? With these and such like Perswasions, he wolde haue had me to haue leaned to the Church, but it would not be. Ther wer many mo Things, whereof we reasoned, but these wer the chief.

Be me *Iane Dudley.*

These Woordes were spoken openlye. After this Master *Feckenham* tooke his Leau sayinge, that he was sorie for her. For, said he, I am sure we two shal neuer mete. Trothe it is, quoth she, that we shall neuer mete, vnlesse God turne your Hart. For I am sure, vnlesse you repent and turne to God, you ar in an euyl Case, and I pray to God, in the Bowels of his Mercie, to sende you his holy Spirite. For he hath geuen you his great Gift of Vtterance, if it please him to open the Eyes of your Hart to his Truth. And so she departed.

An

An Exhortation, written by the Lady Iane, the Night before she suffered, in the Ende of the New Testament, in Greke, which she sent to her Sister, Lady Katerine.

J Haue here sent you, good Sister *Katerine*, a Boke, which although it be not outwardly trimmed with Gold, yet inwardly it is more worth then precious Stones. It is the Boke (deare Sister) of the Lawe of the Lorde. It is his Testament and last Wil, whiche he bequethed vnto vs Wretches, whiche shal leade you to the Path of eternall Ioye. And if you with a good Mynde read it, and with an earnest Desire folowe it, it shal bring you an immortal and euerlasting Life. It will teache you to liue and learne you to dye. It shal winne you more, then you should haue gained by the Possession of your woful Fathers Landes. For, as if God had prospered him you should haue inherited his Landes; so, if you appli diligently this Boke, seeking to direct your Life after it, you shal be an Inheritour of sutch Riches, as neither the Couetous shal withdraw from you, neither the Theife shal steale, neither yet the Mothes corrupte. Desire with *Dauid* (good Sister) to vnderstand the Lawe of the Lord your God. Liue stil to dye, that you by Death maye purchase eternall Life. And trust not that the Tendernes of your Age shal lengthen your Life; for assone (if God cal) goth the Yong as the Olde. And laboure alwaye to learne to dye. Deny the World, desie the Deuill, and dispise the Flesh, and delight your selfe only in the Lord. Be penitent for your Sinnes, and yet dispaire not: Be strong in Faith, and yet presume not; and desire with *S. Paule* to bee dissolued, and to be with Christe, with whom, euen in Death ther is Life.

Be like the good Seruaunt, and euen at Mid-

night be waking: Least, when Death commeth and steale vpon you, like a Theife in the Nighte, you be with the Deuils Seruaunt found sleping; and least for Lacke of Oyle ye bee founde like the fise foolishhe Wemen, and like him that had not on the Wedding Garment; and then you be cast out from the Mariage. Reioyce in Christ, as I trust ye do. And seinge ye haue the Name of a Christian, as nere as ye can, folow the Steppes of your Master Christ, and take vp your Crosse, lay your Sinnes on his Backe, and alwaies imbrace him. And, as touching my Death, reioyce as I do (good Sister) that I shal be deliuered of this Corruption; and put on Vncorruption. For I am assured, that I shal, for Losing of a mortal Life, winne an immortal Life. The whiche I praye God graunt you, sende you of his Grace to liue in his Feare, and to dye in the true Christian Faith. From the whiche, in Gods Name, I exhorte you that ye neuer swarue, neither for Hope of Life, nor Fear of Death. For if ye wil deny his Truth, to lengthen your Life: God wil deny you, and yet shorten your Daies. And, if ye wil cleaue to him, he wil prolonge your Daies, to your Comforte, and his Glory. To the which Glory, God bringe me now, and you hereafter, whan it shal please God to cal you. Far well, good Sister, and put your onely Trust in God, who onely must helpe you. *Amen.*

Your louing Sister,

Iane Dudley.

The Lady Ianes Wordes vpon the Scaffold.

Good Christen People, I am vnder a Lawe, and by a Lawe I am condemned to dye, not for ani Thing I haue offended the Quenes Maiesti, for I wil wash my Hands giltyles therof, but only for that I consented to the Thing whiche I was inforced vnto. Notwithstanding I haue offended Almyghtie God, for that I haue folowed ouer

much the Lust of mi Flesh, and the Pleasure of this wretched World, and I haue not liued according to the Knowledge that God hath geuen me; wherfore God hath plaged me now wyth thys Kinde of Death, and that worthelye accordyng to my Desertes. Howebeit I thancke him hartelie that he hath geuen me Time to repent my Syns here in

this World. Wherfor, good Christian People, I shall desyre you al to pray with me, and for me, while I am now alieue, that God of his Goodnes will forgeue me my Sinnes. And I pray you al to beare me Witnesse, that I here dye a true Christian Woman, and that I truste to be saued by the Bloud of Iesus Christ, and bi

none other Meanes; and now I pray you al, ' pray for me, and with me, and so saied the ' Psalm of *Miserere mei*; that don, she saied, ' Lorde saue my Soule, whyche now I com- ' mend into thy Handes, and so prepared her ' selfe meekelie to the Blocke.

The History of the *Gunpowder-Treason*: Collected from approved Authors, as well *Popish* as *Protestant* *.

Sæpe Divinitatis opera hæc sunt, & furias in ipso jam successu securas subita ultio excipiat; ne vel unquam improbis timor, vel spes absit calamitosæ virtuti.

Jo. Barclaii Conspiracy Aglicana.

Printed at London, in 1678. Quarto, containing thirty-two Pages.

THERE are no Conspiracies and Insurrections more dangerous to States and Governments, than those, that the Name of Religion is made to patronise; for, when that doth head and manage the Party, as it makes it look somewhat considerable in itself, so it doth inspire those, that are concerned, with a certain furious and intemperate Zeal, and an ungovernable Violence: They then rebel with Authority, and kill with a safe Conscience, and think they cannot do amiss, as long as it is to do God Service. *The Brother will then deliver up the Brother to Death, and the Father the Child; and the Children will rise up against their Parents, and cause them to be put to Death; and the Laws of Nature, which are of themselves sacred and inviolable,*

shall, in such a Case, be despised, and lose their Authority. This, this is it, which, in these latter Ages more especially, hath disturbed Governments, disposed of the Crowns of Princes, and troubled the Peace of the World: From hence spring all those Mischiefs, that threatened and perpetually alarmed this Nation, during the long and fortunate Reign of Queen *Elisabeth*: From hence proceeded that barbarous and bloody Design of the *Gun-powder Treason*, in 1605: Such a Design, as the World before never heard of, and which Posterity will hardly believe, for the Horror of it, say the soberer of their own † Authors: Such a Design, as even some of the Jesuits, after it miscarried, and they saw how ill it was resented by the rest of Mankind, professed their Detestation of ‡; but how little to

* The Authors, from whence this Narrative hath been collected, are, *Thuanus*; *Jo. Barclaii Conspiratio Anglicana*. Proceedings against the Traitors, printed in 1606; *Historia Missionis Anglicanæ, Societatis Jesu*, Collectore *Henrico Moro*, printed at St. Omers, 1660. *Andree Eudæmon-Joannis Apologia pro Garnetto*. *Rob. Abbotti Antilogia adversus Apologiam Andree Eudæmon-Joannis*. *Bibliotheca Scriptorum Societatis Jesu*.

† *Thuanus*. *Barclay*. *Rog. Widdrington*, in his *Apolog. pro Jure Principum*, pag. 1.

‡ *Mori Historia Missionis Anglicanæ Præfat.*

their own Vindication, and the Satisfaction of the World, will easily appear to any one, that doth impartially inquire into the History and the Process of it. For this Design was not taken up of a sudden, and what a small Company of rash and hot-headed Persons did without Consideration attempt, but what proceeded from the same Original, and was carried on by the same Counsels and Endeavours, that were in Being in the Time of Queen *Elisabeth*; the Principals in which, for their Time, were, *Garnet*, the Provincial of the Jesuits in *England*, *Baldwin* in *Flanders*, and *Creswel* in *Spain*: These were the great Projectors and Encouragers of that which was called the *Spanish Treason*, in the last Year of Queen *Elisabeth*; and which when defeated in by her Death, and the Peace that issued upon it betwixt the Crowns of *England* and *Spain*, they were put upon new Counsels, and forced to take other Measures for the Prosecution of it.

It was in *December*, in the Year 1601, that *Thomas Winter* was sent into *Spain*, by the joint Advice of *Henry Garnet* and *Oswald Tesmond*, Jesuits, and of *Robert Catesby* and *Francis Tresham*, Gentlemen of good Quality and Reputation, to try what could be done for their Assistance, that were ready to sacrifice their Lives and Fortunes for the Catholick Cause; and to assure the King of *Spain*, that, could they but prevail with him to send over an Army, they would have in Readiness Fifteen-hundred, or Two-thousand Horses for the Service. With *Winter* was sent over *Oswald Tesmond*, and by them a Letter to *Creswel*, the Jesuit, then residing there; by whose Mediation the Motion was readily hearkened to, and *Don Pedro Francesa*, second Secretary of State, and the Duke of *Lerma* did assure them of the King's Furtherance and Help; and, in the Conclusion, the Count of *Miranda* particularly told them, that his Master had resolved to bestow 200,000 Crowns to that Use, Half to be paid that Year, and the rest the next following; and that, at *Spring*, he would, without Fail, set Footing in *England*.

About the latter End of the Year, *Thomas Winter* returns with this joyful News, and they were now busy in preparing for it, and almost every Day expecting the Arrival of these Forces, when of a sudden all was dashed by the Death of Queen *Elisabeth*, which was *March* the Twenty-fourth, 1602. Upon

this, one of the *Wrights* is immediately dispatched into *Spain*, to give the King Notice of it; and about the same Time was *Guy Fawkes* sent, with Letters and Commission, from Sir *William Stanley*, *Hugh Owen*, and *Baldwin* the Jesuit (who were then in *Flanders*, and ready to attend and to prosecute the same Design) but that King told them, that he was now otherwise resolved, and it became him not to hearken to such Proposals, after he had sent Ambassadors to the new King of *England* to treat of a Peace. It was now, therefore, fit either to let their Design fall, or to betake themselves to some other Course to effect it: But the former their Temper and their Principles would not permit; and therefore, since they could not promise themselves Success therein by Force, they did contrive how, without any Noise, or visible and open Preparations, it might be obtained.

That a King or Queen, who is an Heretick, may be deposed or killed, was current Doctrine amongst them, in the Time of Queen *Elisabeth*, and what they had been taught from Father *Creswel*, or whoever was the Author of the Book called *Philopater*, and by *Tresham*, in his Book, *De Officio hominis Christiani*, found with them about this Time. And, though the King was not formally declared and proceeded against, as such, yet it was thought sufficient, by them, that the Pope, on *Maunday-Thursday*, did censure and condemn all Hereticks in the General, as *Guy Fawkes* and others of them did confess; and therefore the Question was not so much about the Lawfulness of it, as about the Order that was to be observed, and the Way that was fit to be taken in it. *Catesby*, who was no Novice in these Affairs, and that, from his Acquaintance with *Parsons*, when in *England*, and *Garnet*, and the other Jesuits (to whose Order he and his Family, from *Campion* down to this Time, were particularly devoted) had learned great Skill and Subtlety, quickly contrived this for them; and, when *Percy*, who was of the House of *Northumberland*, and at that Time one of the King's Pensioners, according to the Bluntness of his Temper, did offer himself for the Service, and that he would, without any more Ado, undertake to assassinate the King, this wary Gentleman replied: That would be too dear a Purchase, when his own Life would be hazarded in it; and it was unnecessary, when
it

it might as well be accomplished without it; and so acquaints him, in Part, with what was intended.

Before this was fit to be fully communicated, he thought it necessary, that there should be some Care taken to oblige all to Secrecy; for which Purpose, an Oath was devised, that every one should take, and which was accordingly administered to them by *Gerard* the Jesuit. The Oath was:

“ You shall swear by the blessed Trinity,
 “ and by the Sacrament, you now purpose to
 “ receive, never to disclose, directly nor in-
 “ directly, by Word or Circumstance, the
 “ Matter that shall be proposed to you to keep
 “ secret; nor desist from the Execution there-
 “ of, until the rest shall give you Leave.”

This was taken, and the Sacrament upon it received by *Catesby*, *Percy*, *Christopher Wright*, *Thomas Winter*, and *Fawkes*, in May 1604.

Upon which, *Catesby* communicated the Whole, and told them, that, at the Meeting of the Parliament, which now drew on, they would have a fair Opportunity to consummate all their Wishes, and without being observed or discovered, by one fatal Blow to destroy the King, the Prince, the Duke, and the Parliament at once; for, as long as there were those Branches of the Royal Family remaining, to what Purpose would it be to make away the King? And, as long as there was a Parliament in Being, what should they get, if they could not as well destroy the Branches, as the Root? Therefore his Design was to extirpate at once all the Seeds of Heresy, and, by a Train of Powder conveniently laid under the House, in which at that Time they should all be assembled, to blow them up, and their Cause together. This was what the Confederates very well approved of, and now they united Counsels and Endeavours to carry it on.

The first Thing to be considered was the Hiring of the House, and this *Percy* undertook, and, having, not without some Difficulty, persuaded the present Tenant, *Ferris*, to quit it, he became immediate Tenant to *Whinyard*, Keeper of the Wardrobe; at whose Disposal it was, in the Intervals of Parliament. The House was committed to the Care of *Fawkes*, as being least known; who, the

better to conceal himself, changed his Name to *Johnson*, and gave himself out to be *Percy's* Servant. Whilst they were thus busy in contriving and carrying on their Plot, the Parliament was prorogued till *February* the Seventh, upon which they dispersed themselves into several Countries; but, to lose no Time, did think of taking in some other Persons, whom they might confide in, and expect some Help from. *Catesby* was sensible, that he had given *Thomas Bates*, a Servant of his, that attended him, too great Cause of Suspicion, and upon Examination found him to have observed somewhat from his Proceedings, and therefore invited him into the Undertaking; but he, somewhat surpris'd at the Horror of it, began to decline it, till his Master referred him for Advice to *Tesmond*; unto whom imparting it in Confession, the subtle Priest both invited him to it, as a Work of great Merit, and obliged him to Secrecy and Fidelity therein. Then were *Robert Keyes*, and the other *Wright*, Gentlemen, and *Ambrose Rockwood*, and *John Grant*, and *Robert Winter*, Esquires, admitted into the Number. In *Michaelmas*-Term they met again, and then they thought fit to provide a Storehouse for the Timber which they should use in the Mine that they intended to make, and for the Powder and other Materials; from whence they might fetch it, as Occasion served. And such a Place they found and took at *Lambeth*. *December* the Eleventh, they began to work; but, what from the Difficulty of the Work (the Wall, that they were to make their Way through, being three Ells thick) what from their Want of Skill in it, and of being used to such Kind of Labour, they found that their Time would be too short for their Enterprize, and they began to despair of Success in it. But, when under this Irresolution and Discouragement, their Hopes were revived by two unexpected Accidents: For, *first*, the Parliament was adjourned to the Fifth of *October* following; by which Means they should have Time before them. And, then, they had an Opportunity of hiring a Vault much more for their Turn, than the Mine which they had so long employed themselves in. This they came to the Knowledge of, upon this Occasion: As they were one Day busy at their Work, they were not a little frightened by an unusual Noise on the other Side of the Wall, which made them think that they were betrayed, and

to betake themselves to their Weapons, with a Resolution of dying upon the Place. But *Fawkes*, who was sent out to make Discovery, returns with Joy to tell them, that it was only the Removing of Coals, that were laid in the adjoining Vault or Cellar, which was now to be let. This they presently hire; thither they brought their Stores. By this Means they gained a double Advantage: *First*, that their Business was brought into a less Room, which was more for their Ease and Safety; and, *then*, that they were rid of their hard, and, but upon such a Cause, to them intolerable Labour; for this was a Mine, as it were, already, and what was so well situated by its being almost under the Royal Throne, that they could not have chose any Thing more commodious. And now they were at Leisure, not so much to think of this Design (for that was brought to its Head, and what they reckoned themselves sure of) as how to carry on the other Part of it. The King and Prince *Henry*, they did not doubt, would fall in this common Calamity; but the Duke, being but four Years old, they thought, would be absent; of him, therefore, *Percy* took the Charge, and said, he would attend about the Chamber till the Blow was given, and then in a Trice convey him away, with the Help of two or three, that should be ready on Horseback: Which they might the more easily do, as many of the Court would be that Day upon Attendance, and perish with the rest; and the others would by it be put into Confusion, and unprovided to make any Opposition. As for the Lady *Elisabeth*, she might be reserved, and her Name made Use of by them in stilling and composing the Minds of the People, and for making good whatever they thought fit to use her Authority in; and her they might the more easily gain into their Hands, as she was now at the Lord *Harrington's*, at *Comb-Abbey* in *Warwickshire*, whereabouts they might securely be, under the Pretence of an Hunting-match, and with the first News there surprise her.

In the mean Time, was Care taken to give Notice to those Abroad, whom they might trust; and, in *March* 1605, is *Fawkes* sent over to Sir *William Stanley* and *Hugh Owen*, and with Letters from *Garnet* to *Baldwin*, the Legier Jesuit in *Flanders*. Sir *William* was absent, but, having first administered the Oath of Secrecy to *Owen*, he acquaints him with

the Plot; who promised to give his utmost Assistance, and to dispose Sir *William* to it (whom he thought it not fit, for the Present, to communicate it to, for Fear he might be discovered, and fail in a Design, that he was then about, in the Court of *England*.)

To the twenty Barrels of Powder, laid in at first, they added, in *July*, twenty more with Bars of Iron and massy Stones, and at the last made up the Number thirty-six; over which they laid a thousand Billets and five-hundred Faggots. And, at a Meeting at the *Bath* of *Percy* and *Catesby*, it was agreed, that *Catesby* should take in whom he thought fit; who thereupon engaged Sir *Everard Digby*, that promised to advance fifteen-hundred Pounds towards it; and Mr. *Francis Tresham*, that gave him Assurance of two-thousand Pounds.

All Things thus being in a Readiness, the Parliament was again prorogued till the Fifth of *November*; upon which they retired, with a Promise of meeting about ten Days before: At which Time, *Catesby* being informed by *Winter*, at a House by *Enfield-chace*, that the Prince was not likely to be present with the King, there was another Plot laid to surprise him, if it should so happen.

The Time drew very near, and they, that had past so long without Discovery, seemed now to be above the Fear of it. All Things had so happily concurred to further their Design, and they had all approved themselves to be so trusty in it, that they were more concerned how to manage their Success, than to fear it. But God, that had a Reserve of Favour for us, and that doth delight in Catching the Wise in their own Craftiness, suffered them to proceed thus far in it, that the Detection and Overthrow of it might appear to be more from his, than Man's Providence. When *Catesby* first thought of this, the great Difficulty, with him, was about the Lawfulness of destroying the Innocent with the Guilty: For the Blow would know no Difference betwixt a Catholick and an Heretick, betwixt a Friend or Foe. When the Nobles and the Commons, those that were a Part of that Assembly, and those that came to be Auditors and Spectators only; those that were within, and those that were without the House; when no less than Thirty-thousand must perish at once by it (as *Barclay* saith it was computed) it must needs be, that many, whom

whom they wished well to, and that also (if they knew it) would wish well to their Cause, must be Part of the Sacrifice. What an Havock would thirty-six Barrels, or nine or ten-thousand Pounds, of Powder make, loaded thus with Bars of Iron, massy Stones, and great Pieces of Timber? How would it tear the Foundations of the strongest Buildings, throw down all the Tops of the neighbouring Houses, and bury all within the Ruins of both? What would become of their Friends and Allies, those that they had received much Kindness from; and others, who neither did, nor knew how to do them an Injury? How many Families must they undo, by the Loss of Relations, Estates, and Records which were there deposited? This, and much more, was what they well foresaw, and what they could not foresee without some Kind of Horror, if they had but one Spark of Humanity left untouched by their unnatural Religion. What must therefore be done? To whom should he resort for Counsel, but to his fast Friend, Father *Garnet*? To him he opens the Case (as far as it was fit, and as far as the other was willing to know of it) after this Manner:

“Whether, for the Good and Promotion of the Catholick Cause (the Necessity of Time and Occasion so requiring) it be lawful, or not, amongst many Nocents, to destroy and take away some Innocents also? To which the Jesuit replies: “That, if the Advantage was greater, on the Side of the Catholicks, by the Destruction of the Innocent with the Nocent, than by the Preservation of both, it was doubtless lawful;” further explaining himself by this Comparison: “That if, at the Taking of a Town possessed by the Enemy, there happen to be seen Friends, they must undergo the Fortune of War, and the general and common Destruction of the Enemy.”

With this Answer *Catesby* was satisfied, and with this Answer he satisfied others; telling them, that it was the Resolution of the Case given by the Provincial.

But yet, though this did thus compose their Minds, and what they were generally satisfied with, yet there wanted not one that, having a Kindness for the Lord *Monteagle*, eldest Son to the Lord *Morley*, sent this Note to him, by the Hands of one of his Foot-boys, that was

abroad in the Evening of the *Saturday* was Se’nnight before the appointed Time for the Meeting of the Parliament.

My Lord,

“Out of the Love, I bear to some of your Friends, I have a Care of your Preservation: Therefore I would advise you, as you tender your Life, to devise some Excuse to shift off your Attendance at this Parliament; for God and Man have concurred to punish the Wickedness of this Time. And think not slightly of this Advertisement, but retire yourself into your own Country, where you may expect the Event in Safety: For, though there be no Appearance of any Stir, yet, I say, they shall receive a terrible Blow this Parliament, and yet they shall not see who hurt them. This Counsel is not to be contemned, because it may do you Good, and can do you no Harm; for the Danger is past, as soon as you shall have burned this Letter; and I hope God will give you the Grace to make good Use of it; to whose holy Protection I commend you.”

The Letter was without Date or Subscription; and the Hand, in which it was writ, was hardly legible, and the Contents of it so perplexed, that the Lord knew as little what to make of it, as whence it came: But yet, however, since it respected more than himself, he thought not fit to conceal it, and presently repaired to *Whitehall*, and put it into the Hands of the Earl of *Salisbury*, principal Secretary of State. The Earl commended the Lord for his Care and Fidelity, and told him, that, though there seemed to be little in it, yet, because of the Reports that he had received from Abroad, that the *Papists*, this Session of Parliament, would be very busy and insolent in their Demands for Toleration, upon some Prospect they had of being in a Condition to command it; and also that, because nothing, that concerned the Safety of his Majesty, and Peace of his Government, ought to be slighted, he would advise with others of his Majesty’s Council about it. Accordingly, he shewed it to the Lord Chamberlain (to whom it particularly belonged to visit all Places, where his Majesty either lived, or to which he did resort) to the Lord High-Admiral, the Earls of *Worcester* and *Northampton*;

ton; who all were of the same Mind with the Secretary, and concluded it fit to deliver it to the King at his Return from *Royston*, when he came from Hunting, and from whence he was expected, the *Thursday* following.

On the next Day after his Return, the Earl presented him with it, and told him how it came to his Hands. After the Reading of it, the King made a Pause, and then, reading it again, said, That there seemed somewhat in it extraordinary, and what was by no Means to be neglected. The Earl replied, That it seemed to him to be written by a Fool, or a Madman; for who else could be guilty of saying, “The Danger is past, as soon as you have burned the Letter?” For what Danger could there be in that, which the Burning of the Letter would put an End to? But the King, considering the Smartness of the Stile, and, withal, what was said before, “That they should receive a terrible Blow, and yet should not see who hurt them,” did conclude, as he was walking and musing in the Gallery, that the Danger must be sudden, and like the Blowing up by Gunpowder; for what else could the Parliament be in Danger of? Or, what Rebellion and Insurrection could there be, and yet there be no Appearance of Stir therein? Or, how could they be otherwise hurt, and not see who hurt them? And, as for the Phrase, which the Secretary particularly offered at, he said, To him it seemed to be of a quite different Signification, and that thereby was to be understood the Suddenness and Quickness of it, which should as soon, or as quickly, be done, as that Paper might be burnt. Doubtless this was the Sense of it, and what he that wrote it did intend, who was no Fool, as appears by the other Parts of the Letter; and yet the Discovery of it was extraordinary, being against the common Construction, far from what any other did apprehend by it; and therefore it is what even some of the adverse Party have looked upon, as God’s Inspiration. So *John Barclay* intitles his little Book, that he wrote about it, *Series patefacti divinitus Parricidii, &c.* And *Spondanus*, Ann. 1605. §. 8. saith of the King, that *divinitus evasit*.

The Secretary admired the King’s great Sagacity; and, though he seemed to differ from him, whilst in his Presence, yet presently conferred with the Lords about it, and on *Saturday* it was resolved, that the Houses and Rooms

V O L. III.

thereabouts should be searched. The Care of this was committed to the Lord Chamberlain, who was appointed on *Monday* to make the Search; which he accordingly did, that Evening, being accompanied with the Lord *Monteagle*, that was very desirous of seeing the Event. Having viewed this House, they found, in a Vault under Ground, great Store of Billets, Faggots, and Coal, brought thither (as Mr. *Whinyard* told them) for the Use of Mr. *Percy*, and espied *Fawkes* standing in a Corner of the Cellar, who said, that he was Mr. *Percy*’s Servant, and left there by him for the Keeping of his House. Upon the Naming of *Percy*, the Lord *Monteagle* told the Chamberlain, that he now vehemently suspected Mr. *Percy* to be the Author of that Letter, both from his Inclination to the *Romish* Religion, and the Intimacy that had been betwixt them. How true that Lord’s Conjecture was, I know not (for Bishop *Goodman*, in his Answer to Sir *Anthony Weldon*’s Court of King *James*, saith, that *Tresham* sent it). But that Circumstance, with what they had discovered, so much increased the Suspicion, that, when all was reported by the Lord Chamberlain to the King, in the Presence of the Lord Admiral, Lord Treasurer, the Earls of *Worcester*, *Northampton*, and *Salisbury*, it was resolved, that further Search should be made, what was under that great Pile of Fewel, in such a House, where *Percy* had so little Occasion to reside. But, what for avoiding the Report of too much Credulity, and easiness to receive Informations of that Kind; what from the Care of doing any Thing that might redound to the Blemish of the Earl of *Northumberland*, whose near Relation and great Confidence this *Thomas Percy* was, it was resolved to do it under the Pretence of making Inquisition for some of the King’s Hangings, that were stolen out of *Whinyard*’s Custody. Sir *Thomas Knevet*, one of the King’s Privy-chamber, was employed in it, being a Person in publick Office, as a Justice of Peace, and of great Prudence. At Midnight he repaired thither, and found *Fawkes* standing at the Door, booted and spurred, whom he presently apprehended. Then, proceeding, he first lighted upon one of the smaller, and after discovered the rest of the Barrels: Upon which, causing *Fawkes* to be searched, he found about him three Matches, a Tinder-box, and a dark Lanthorn.

Being thus taken in the Fact, he both con-
Q. failed

fessed and defended it; adding, "That, if he had happened to be within the House, as he was without, he would, by putting Fire to the Train, have put an End to their Enquiry." Sir *Thomas*, having had such happy Success, immediately returns with Joy to the Palace, and acquaints the Lord Chamberlain and Earl of *Salisbury* with it, who went to the King's Bed-chamber; and, with as much Haste as Joy, the Chamberlain told the King, that all was discovered, and the Traitor in safe Custody. This was about Four of the Clock in the Morning. As soon as the Council met (who were immediately sent for) the Prisoner was taken into Examination, and, to the Amazement of all, appeared no more daunted by their Presence, or the Questions put to him, or the Condition that he was in, than if he had been altogether innocent; declaring, "That he was not at all sorry for what he had designed, but only that he failed in the Execution of it; and that the Devil, and not God, was the Discoverer." So pertinacious and resolute was he, that he would not own any Accomplices, but that he alone was the Contriver, and should have been the sole Executer of it; and that he was induced to this for Conscience-Sake, as the King (*being an Heretick*) was not his lawful Sovereign, but an Usurper. Thus stout and resolute did he continue, till he was brought to the Tower, and shewed the Rack; upon the Sight of which he began to relent, and, after some Days Examination, disclosed the Whole.

The News of this Discovery flew like Lightning, it was what rejoiced the Heart of every good Subject, and daunted that of the Rebels; and therefore those of them, that were in Town, no sooner heard of it, but they betook themselves to Flight.

Catesby was gone the Night before towards the Place appointed for their Rendezvous; and *Percy* set forward at Four of the Clock in the Morning, much about the Time that the Discovery was made. But one of the *Winters*, and the two *Wrights* that staid behind, staid to hear of their Defeat and Disappointment; and so made all the Haste they could to overtake and meet their Confederates, that they might consult what was to be done in so great an Exigence.

In the mean Time, there was nothing wanting on their Part, who were to contribute their Endeavours in the Country. Sir *Everard Dig-*

by came to *Dunchurch*, according to Appointment; and so confident were they of Success above, that one *Grant*, a Gentleman in those Parts, on Monday Night, much about the Time that *Fawkes* was apprehended, with other of his Associates, broke open the Stables of one *Benock*, a Rider of great Horses, and took away all that he found for their own Service; and with them they repaired to the rest. But all their Hopes were soon blasted by the sad News, which they quickly received from those that had made their Escape. Desperation begets Resolution; and now they are lost, as well as their Cause, if they do not speedily find out a Remedy; and therefore, with all the Haste they could, they dispatched some to call in others to their Assistance, and to represent to them the Greatness of the Danger, that they, and their Religion is in, unless they appear in its Defence. This *Tesmond* (alias *Greenwel*) the Jesuit, did particularly concern himself in, exhorting all to take up Arms, and to unite their Forces; and for this Purpose rode as far as *Lancashire*. This Riding to and fro made a Noise in the Country, and awakened the People; the Loss of *Benock's* Horses came quickly to the Ears of some of those Gentlemen, that had put them into his Hands to manage and fit them for their Service. And, for one Reason or another, the Country was presently up in Arms, and upon Pursuit of them.

Some of them were taken Prisoners, and others of them pursued, by Sir *Richard Verney*, Sheriff of *Warwickshire*, to the Borders of that County; but they kept on their Course, till they came to *Holbeach*, in *Staffordshire*, the House of *Stephen Littleton*; thither Sir *Richard Walsh*, Sheriff of *Worcestershire*, followed them, and, by his Trumpeters, commanded them, in the King's Name, to surrender; assuring them, that, upon their so Doing, he would intercede with the King for them, and doubted not to obtain their Pardon. But they, that were conscious to themselves of more than he understood (for the News had not yet spread so far, nor the King's Proclamations, though sent after them, had not yet overtaken them) bid him Defiance, and sent him Word, That he must have a greater Force, than what he had then the Command of, to reduce them. But, whilst the one was preparing for the Assault, and the other for their Defence, God himself seemed

to decide the Quarrel; for, by the same Means, which they contrived to destroy others, they themselves came to suffer: For, having laid some Powder to dry before the Fire, a Coal, upon the Mending of it, flew into the Pan, and set Fire to the rest; thereby not only blowing up Part of the Roof, and a Bag of Powder of seventeen or eighteen Pounds, that they underfet the Pan with, which was carried unfired into the Court, but so wounding *Catesby*, *Percy*, *Rockwood*, and several of the Conspirators, that they were unable to make any further Defence. By this Time also Fire was set to the House, and their Case grew so desperate, that they opened the Doors, and exposed themselves to the Weapons and Fury of the People. The three principal of them, viz. *Catesby*, *Percy*, and *Winter*, joined Back to Back, and the two former of them were mortally wounded with one Shot; *Catesby* dying upon the Spot, and *Percy* not outliving him above two or three Days. The two *Wrights* were slain at the same Time; *Digby*, *Rockwood*, *Thomas Winter*, *Grant*, and *Bates* were taken Prisoners, and sent up to London; *Robert Winter* and *Littleton* endeavoured to conceal themselves in the Woods, but were afterwards taken, and committed to the Tower. *Tresham* continued in London, and seemed ready to find out the Traitors, and by that Means thought at first to remain undiscovered; but, being suspected, he was afterwards searched for, and apprehended, and sent to the same Place. Thus suddenly was that Design discovered, which had been so long concealed; thus suddenly was it broken, which they had been some Years in Contriving; therein verifying that of the Psalmist: *The Ungodly are sunk down into the Pit that they made; in the Net, which they hid, is their own Foot taken. The Lord is known by the Judgment which he executeth, the Wicked is snared in the Work of his own Hands.*

These Persons thus apprehended were carefully examined (in the doing of which were spent twenty-three Days) and from their several Confessions was drawn sufficient Matter not only for their own Condemnation, but also for Detection of others.

The most considerable of which was *Garnet*, the Provincial of the *Jesuits*, *Hall*, *Green-*

wel, *Gerard*, and *Hammond*, Priests of the same Order. The Respect that *Garnet* had to the Reputation of their Society, and his own Safety, had made him to act with so great Caution, that he would willingly converse with none about this Matter, but those that were of his own Order; or *Catesby* his trusty Friend. And, therefore, much of the Evidence against him fell with that Conspirator. But yet there appeared such Presumptions by the Acknowledgment of the rest that were taken, and Letters that were found, that there was a Proclamation issued out, for the Apprehension of him and his Brethren, declaring it Treason for any to harbour and conceal them. *Garnet*, when the Time drew near, and all Things were ripe for their Design, took a Journey to *Coulton* in *Warwickshire*, not far from the Place of the general Rendezvous, where he preached a Sermon, and in which he exhorted his Auditors to pray for the Success of a great Action, to be undertaken in the Behalf of the Catholics, at the Beginning of the Parliament, as is acknowledged by his Apologist*, and was confessed by *Hall*, alias *Oldcorn*. Whilst at that Place he received a Letter, November the Sixth, from *Catesby*, to let him know that their Design had miscarried, and to desire him that he would use his Interest in stirring up the Catholics in *Wales*, to arm and defend themselves. But the wary *Jesuit* provided for his own Safety, and, sending *Greenwel* to them for their Assistance and Direction, he himself with *Hall* fled to Mr. *Abington's* House, at *Henlip* in *Worcestershire*, where *Hall* had found a safe Retreat for sixteen Years together, as an Author † of theirs informs us. There they lay concealed for some Time, but at the last were discovered to be in that Place by *Littleton*, one of the Conspirators, as the same Author relates, pag. 314, who further saith, that, though the Help of Carpenters and Bricklayers was used, yet they were many Days before they could find them out, being in a Vault, the Way to which was in an upper Room, through the Half-pace before the Hearth, whose wooden Border was made like a Trap-door, to pick up and down, and then the Bricks were laid in their Courses and Order again, as we are told by an Author of our own ‡.

* *Eud. em. Joannis Apologia pro Garneto.* Pag. 265.
Pag. 333.

† *Fowles's Remarks on Treasons.* Pag. 698.

‡ *Hen. Mori Historia Missionis Anglicanæ.*

Hence they were brought to *London*, and committed to the *Tower*.

On *January* the *Twenty-seventh*, the other Prisoners were brought to their Tryal at *Guild-hall*. The Persons arraigned were *Robert Winter*, Esq; *Thomas Winter*, Gent. *Guy Fawkes*, Gent. *John Grant*, Esq; *Ambrose Rockwood*, Esq; *Robert Keyes*, Gent. and *Thomas Bates*, Servant to *Catesby*. By another Indictment was arraigned *Sir Everard Digby*.

They generally acknowledged the Fact, and spake little in their own Vindication. *Rockwood* pleaded, "That it was the intire Affection he had for Mr. *Catesby*, which drew him in; and he hoped, as it was his first Fact, some Mercy would be shewed him." *Sir Everard* said the same with Respect to *Catesby*, and added, "That he had undertaken it for the Zeal which he had to the Catholick Religion, which he was ready to sacrifice all for; and to prevent those Calamities, which he understood that the Parliament was prepared to bring upon them of his Persuasion." *Keyes* said, "That his Fortunes were sunk, and as good now as at another Time, and for this Cause rather than another."

They seemed resolved to vindicate the *Jesuits*, or, at least, to say nothing against them; whether it were that they were not allowed to discourse of the Plot with any but such and such particular Persons, or whether it were that they thought it to be highly meritorious; and this last seems to be not unlikely. When *Tresham*, not above three Hours before his Death, in the *Tower*, did declare upon his Salvation, that he had not seen *Garnet* in sixteen Years before; whereas it appeared, both by the Confession of *Garnet*, and Mrs. *Anne Vaux*, *Garnet's* Bosom-Friend, that they had been frequently together the two last Years past.

On the *Thursday* following, *Sir Everard Digby*, *Robert Winter*, *John Grant*, and *Bates* were, according to Judgment, drawn, hanged, and quartered, at the West-end of *St. Paul's Church*. And on the *Friday*, the other four, viz. *Thomas Winter*, *Keyes*, *Rockwood*, and *Fawkes*, were executed in the Palace-yard at *Westminster*.

Now were *Garnet* and *Hall* had in Examination, and that several Times, from the First

of *February* to *March* the *Twenty-sixth*. In all which *Garnet* shewed by the Wiliness of his Answers, and the Confidence he maintained them with, that he deserved the Place of Provincial of the *Jesuits*, being so well versed in all the Practices of his Society, that few could exceed him.

The King from the first was resolved to forbear the Severity of the Rack, much practised in other Countries, in the Examination of notorious and perverse Criminals. We indeed are told by a late confident Author * of their own, That *Garnet* was kept waking six Days and Nights together to bring him by that new Kind of Torment (as he calls it) to a Confession of his Crime; and that *Hall* was put to extreme Torture for fifteen Hours Space together in the *Tower*, for the same Reason. But † a greater than he, one of their ‡ own Persuasion, doth assure us, that the King, to avoid Calumny, did purposely forbear any Thing of that Kind of Rigour, and *Garnet* himself did publickly own at his Tryal, that he had been used, whilst in Prison, with great Lenity. We know not what Effect the Rack might have had upon him, for that was a Way of Tryal he had not been exercised in; but that Course which they took, by frequent and cross Examinations, by Expostulations, and Arguments, he was so much a Master of, that, in all the twenty-three Days spent in it, they would have gained but little Information, had they not had some greater Advantage. Had he been alone, and could not have been confronted by others, he had been much more secure, and they more at a Loss. And, therefore, to prevent any Misunderstanding betwixt him and others in Custody, that their Answers might not be inconsistent or repugnant, he writes both to *Hall* and Mrs. *Vaux*, to let them know after what Manner he thought to excuse or defend himself, and what Replies to make to some particular Enquiries; as if he should be charged with his Prayer for the good Success of a great Action, &c. he would say, It was for the Prevention of those severe Laws, which those of their Church expected would be made against them by that Parliament. But it happened that these Letters, that were writ by him, came into other Hands than those he intended them for, and did him a worse In-

* *Historia Missionis Anglicanæ*. Pag. 315, 334. but only *Papists*.

† *Thuanus*, An. 1606.

‡ Not *Jesuitical*,

jury than any Account that his sworn Friends could have likely given of the same Actions, though disagreeing with his. And indeed herein his Adversaries did outwit him, and worsted him at his own Weapons. For, when they perceived that he obstinately persisted in the Defence of his Innocency, they took another Course to find him out: *First*, A Person was employed as a Keeper, that should profess himself to be a *Roman Catholick*, and that should take a great Liberty to complain of the King's Severity, and of the Sufferings their Party were made to undergo. By these and the like crafty Insinuations he grew to be a Familiar of *Garnet's*, and at last was entrusted by him with a Letter to one and to another. Which yet he did not so much venture upon, but that he wrote sparingly to one, and to the other nothing in Appearance but what any one may see, filling up the void Places with other more secret Matters, written indeed, but written with the Juice of a Lemon. By this Means they found out, that it was not so much his Innocency, as the Want of Proof, that made him so confident. By this they came to understand, that *Greenwel* and he had conferred together about the Plot.

There was also another Calamity that befell him by the same Contrivance; for now, thinking himself sure of his Keeper, he let him know what a great Desire he had of conferring with *Hall*. The Decoy told him, that he would endeavour to find out a Way for it. This was done, and they had that Freedom; but at the same Time there were placed within Hearing two Persons of such known Credit, that *Garnet*, at his Tryal, had nothing to object against them, who took Notice of what was said, and made it known to the Council. The next Day Commissioners came to examine them, and in Discourse charged them severally with those Things that passed betwixt them the Day before. This *Hall* did acknowledge, being convinced by the Particulars that they produced; but *Garnet* did deny it upon the Word of a Priest*, and with reiterated Protestations. And when they told him, that *Hall* had confessed it, he said, "Let him accuse himself falsely, if he will, I will not be

"guilty of that Folly." But, at the Last, when he perceived that the Evidence was not to be gainsaid, begged their Pardon with no little Confusion, and owned the Particulars they charged him with; and, a little to save his Reputation, told them, That as he denied all, because he knew none but *Greenwel* could accuse him; so he did deny what he knew to be true, by the Help of *Equivocation*.

Now they had gained good Evidence against him; his Letters first, then his Discourse with *Hall*, and Lastly, his own Confession, were a sufficient Ground for them to proceed and try him upon. And that they began to do within two Days after, viz. *March* the Twenty-eighth.

The great Thing charged upon him, was, That he was privy to this Conspiracy, that he held a Correspondence with *Catesby*, and by him and *Greenwel* with the rest. And the chief Part of his Defence was: "That what he did know of it was in Confession, and what was told him, in that Way, he was bound to conceal, notwithstanding any Mischiefs that might follow it; he might dissuade Persons from it, but, whether they would be persuaded by him or not, he was obliged not to divulge it."

After a long Time spent in his Tryal, there was but little taken by the Jury, to give their Verdict, which was, that he was guilty of the Treason; and accordingly he received Sentence, and was executed the Third of *May* following, at the West-end of *St. Paul's Church-yard*.

This is the Man whom the *Jesuits* extol to the Clouds, and who is put into the Catalogue of their Martyrs, as it is to be found at the End of *Alegambe's Bibliotheca Scriptorum Societatis Jesu*. This Person, who was a perfect Master of the Art of Dissimulation, that could by *Equivocation* swear to what he knew to be false, is what one † of them bestows this Character upon, That there was in him *Morum Simplicitas, & Candor animi minime suspicacis*. This Man who had not the Heart to die, and who at the Time of his Execution was so divided betwixt the Hopes of a Pardon, and the Fear of Death, that he could not attend to his

* An Oath so sacred in the Church of *Rome*, that, whereas the Laity are always sworn upon the holy Gospels, a Priest is never required to give any other Oath than upon the Word of a Priest, i. e. *In verbo Sacerdotis*. Query, Whether this Sort of Ecclesiastical Affirmation did not give a Hint for the Quakers Form of Affirmation instead of an Oath?

† Hist. Mission. Angl. p. 311.

own Devotions, but one While cast his Eyes this Way, and another that ; now at his Prayers, and anon breaking off from them to answer to that Discourse which he overheard. This Man, I say, is said by *Alegambe* to go to his Death *interritus & exporrecta fronte obtestans, &c.* without any Fear, and protesting that he exceedingly rejoiced that he was now to suffer that Death which would be an Entrance to an immortal Life.

The Conclusion of all which is, that no *Je-fuit* can be a Traitor, and none suffer for Treason but he must be a Martyr.

The Case of *Hall* was much the same with that of *Garnet* ; he did confess, and it was also proved, that they were both together at *Caughton*, and they were both found together afterwards. It appeared that he had afterwards defended the Treason to *Humphry Littleton*. The Excuses, the Discourse, the Confessions, were much one and the same, but only that *Garnet* was the more resolved, and the more obstinate of the two. Now, because as this Treason was hatched, and to be executed in the Main at *London*, so because Part of it was also to be done in the Country, and the Chief of the Conspirators were there taken, therefore six of them were sent to *Worcester*, and there executed, viz. *Humphry Littleton*, *John Winter*, and this *Hall*, with three others. Thither, I say, he was carried with them for that Reason, and not because his Adversaries were ashamed to have his Cause heard at *London*, as a bold Author * of theirs would have it.

It is no Wonder to find these Men so concerned to clear themselves of it, when all the World is against them ; though this is no more to be done, than to prove that one that kills a King is a good Subject, and one, that stirs up his Subjects in Rebellion against him, is a Friend to him.

These were the Persons that were taken and suffered for this bloody Treason. Others of them escaped beyond Sea ; of which one, when *Dominicus Vicus*, Governor of *Calais*, “ assured them of the King’s Favour, and, tho’ they lost their own Country, they might be received there,” replied, “ The Loss of their Country was the least Part of their Grief ; but their Sorrow was that they could not

“ bring so brave a Design to Perfection.” At which the Governor could hardly forbear casting him into the Sea, as *Thuanus* relates from *Vicus’s* own Mouth. Others there were, whom the Government had a great Suspicion of, as *Henry*, Lord *Mordaunt*, and *Edward*, Lord *Stourton*, who, not appearing upon the Summons to the Parliament, were supposed to absent themselves from some Intelligence that they received, were fined in the *Star-chamber*, and to be imprisoned during the King’s Pleasure. The like Sentence did *Henry*, Earl of *Northumberland*, undergo, for having admitted *Thomas Percy*, his Kinsman, to be a Gentleman Pensioner, without administering to him the Oath of Supremacy, when he knew him to be a Recusant †.

This was the End of that Plot, and of the Persons concerned in it. And it would be happy if they had left none of their Principles or Temper behind them, a Generation whom no Favour will oblige, nor Kindness retain ; whom nothing but Supremacy will content, and the most absolute Authority can gratify. Whom nothing can secure against, but a sufficient Power, or great Industry or constant Watchfulness, and scarcely all. And therefore it is fit, not only as a Branch of our Thankfulness to God, but also as a Caution to ourselves, that this Deliverance should be celebrated, and the Memory of it perpetuated. I shall end with what is said of a great Person ‡ of our own, some Years since.

Two great Deliverances in the Memory of many of us hath God in his singular Mercy wrought for us of this Nation, such as I think, take both together, no *Christian* Age or Land can parallel. One formerly from a foreign Invasion ¶ ; another, since then of an hellish Conspiracy § at Home. Both such, as we would have all thought, when they were done, should never be forgotten. And yet, as if this Land were turned oblivious, the Land where all Things are forgotten, how doth the Memory of them fade away, and they, by little and little, grow into Forgetfulness ? We have lived to see Eighty-eight almost forgotten (God be blessed who hath graciously prevented what we feared therein) God grant that we nor ours ever live to see *November* the Fifth forgotten, or the Solemnity of it silenced.

* *Eudæmon Joannis Apologia pro Garneto*. Pag. 272. Sermons, lib. i. ad populum Serm. v. p. 242. || By the Spaniards in the Year 1588. § Viz. Of which this is the History.

† Or *Papist*.

‡ Bishop *Sanderfon’s*

The Arraignment and Execution of the late Traitors, with a Relation of the other Traitors, which were executed at *Worcester*, the Twenty-seventh of *January* last past. *London*, Printed for *Jeffrey Chorlton*, and are to be sold at his Shop, at the great North Door of *St. Paul's*. 1606. *Octavo*, containing twenty-eight Pages.

The following Tract contains a short Narrative of the Behaviour of these Men at the Gallows, who were executed for the Gun-powder Plot, of which I know not whether there is any other Protestant Relation, and therefore have preserved this, though not very valuable either for its Elegance or Decency, for it is written in a Strain of Merriment and Insult, which the Religion, professed by the Author, does not teach.

However, as one Extreme is naturally opposed to another, this Pamphlet, in which the Cause and Sufferings of these Wretches are treated with Scoffs and Derision, may be justly placed in Contrast against those Writings of their own Church in which they are revered as Martyrs. J.—.*

A brief Discourse upon the Arraignment and Execution of the eight Traitors, Digby, the two Winters, Grant, Rockwood, Keyes, Bates, and Johnson, alias Fawkes, four of which were executed in St. Paul's Church-yard, in London, upon Thursday, being the thirtieth of January; the other four in the old Palace in Westminster, over-against the Parliament-house, upon Friday next following.

NOT to aggravate the Sorrow of the Living in the Shame of the Dead, but to dissuade the idolatrously Blinded, from seeking their own Destruction, in the Way to Damnation, I have here briefly set down a Discourse of the Behaviour and Carriage of the eight Persons before named, from the Time of their Imprisonment, to the Instant of their Death; the Nature of their Offence, the little Shew of their Sorrow, their Usage in Prison, and their Obstinacy to their End. *First*, for their Offence, it is so odious in the Ears of all human Creatures, that it could hardly be believed, that so many Monsters in Nature should carry the Shapes of Men: Murther, oh, it is the crying Sin of the World, and such an intended Murther, as, had it taken Ef-

fect, would have made a World to cry; and therefore the Horror thereof must needs be hateful to the whole World to hear of it.

Men, that saw them go to their Execution, did in a Sort grieve to see such proper Men, in Shape, go to so shameful an End; but the End was proper to Men of so improper Minds, who, to satisfy a blinded Conceit, would forget their Duties to God and their King, and unnaturally seek the Ruin of their Native Country: They are said to be born unhappy, that are not some Way profitable to their Country; and then, How accursed are they born, that seek the Destruction of the whole Kingdom?

Papists will perhaps idly say, it was a bloody Execution; but in Respect of their Desert, in the Blood they intended to have shed,

shed, it was a merciful Punishment: For, if *Jezabel* a Queen, for seeking the Murther of one private Man, was thrown out of a Window, and fed upon by Dogs: How can these People be thought to be cruelly used, that could intend and practise so horrible a Villainy, as the Death of so gracious a King, Queen and Prince, so noble Peers, and the Ruin of so flourishing a Kingdom?

But since my Intent is chiefly to make Report of the Manner of their Demeanors, from the Prison to the Arraignment, and from thence to Execution: I will truly set down what I have gathered, touching the same. After their Apprehension in the Country, and being brought up to *London*, upon the Appearance of their foul Treason, before his Majesty's most honourable Council, they, were, by their Commandment, committed to his Majesty's *Tower* of *London*, where they wanted nothing, that, in the Mercy of a Christian Prince, was thought fit, and, indeed, too good for so unchristian Offenders.

For in the Time of their Imprisonment they seemed to feel no Part of Fear, either of the Wrath of God, the Doom of Justice, or the Shame of Sin; but, as it were, with seared Consciences, senseless of Grace, lived as not looking to die, or not feeling the Sorrow of their Sins; and now, that no subtle Fox, or rather Goose, that would fain seem a Fox, shall have Cause to say or think, that the Justice of the Law hath not been truly ministered, according to the Rules of the Divine Will, behold here a true Report, as I said before, of their Behaviour and Carriage, from their Apprehension, to their Imprisonment, and from Condemnation to their Execution. In the Time of their Imprisonment, they rather feasted with their Sins, than fasted with Sorrow for them; were richly apparelled, fared deliciously, and took Tobacco out of Measure, with a seeming Carelessness of their Crime, as it were daring the Law to pass upon them; but the Almighty, and our most merciful good God, first revealed them. His Majesty's and his Council's careful Head apprehended them, the Law plainly did descipher them, Justice gave Judgment on them, and Death made an End of them; but to come to their Arraignment, and to deliver the Manner of their Behaviour, after they went from the

Tower by Water, and came to *Westminster*, before they came into the Hall, they made some half Hour's Stay, or more, in the Star-chamber, whether being brought, and remaining till the Court was all ready to hear them, and, according to the Law, to give Judgment on them, it was strange to note their Carriage, even in their very Countenances: Some hanging down the Head, as if their Hearts were full of Doggedness, and others forcing a stern Look, as if they would * fear Death, with a Frown, never seeming to pray, except it were by the Dozen, upon their Beads, and taking Tobacco; as if that Hanging were no Trouble to them; saying little but in Commendation of their conceited Religion, craving Mercy of neither God nor the King for their Offences, and making their Consciences, as it were, as wide as the World; and, to the very Gates of Hell, to be the Cause of their hellish Courses, to make a Work meritorious.

Now being come into the Hall, and upon the Scaffold at the Bar, standing to answer to their Indictments, they all pleaded not Guilty, but were all found Guilty. *Digby*, without craving Mercy, or Favour, of either God, or the King, made only five wordly Requests, that his Wife might have her Jointure, his Children the Lands intailed by his Father, his Sisters their Legacies in his Hand unpaid, his Debts paid, and for his Death, to be beheaded, and not hanged.

Robert Winter, in like Manner thinking himself already half a Saint for his whole Villainy, said little to any Purpose, that either made Shew of Sorrow, or sought Mercy, but only made a Request to the King for Mercy towards his Brother, in Regard of his Offence, as he said, through his only Persuasion.

His Brother said little, but, with a guilty Conscience, swallowed up a concealed Grief, with little Shew of Sorrow for that Time.

Grant, stubborn in his Idolatry, seemed nothing penitent for his Villainy, asked little Mercy, but, as it were careless of Grace, received the Doom of his Desert.

The younger *Winter* said little, but, to excuse the Foulness of his Fact, in being drawn in by his Brother, and not of his own Plotting, with little Talk to little Purpose troubled the Time the lesser While.

* That is, *fright*.

Rockwood, out of a studied Speech, would fain have made his Bringing up, and Breeding in Idolatry, to have been some Excuse to his Villainy; but a fair Talk could not help a foul Deed, and therefore, being found guilty of the Treason, had his Judgment with the rest of the Traitors.

Now, after their Condemnation and Judgment, being sent back to the *Tower*, there they remained till the *Thursday* following; upon Sledges and Hurdles they were drawn into *St. Paul's Church-yard*, four of them, *viz. Everard Digby*, the elder *Winter*, *Grant*, and *Bates*, of whom I forgot to speak, having no great Matter to speak of, but only that, being a Villain, and hoping for Advancement by the same, he had the Reward of a Traitor.

Now these Four being drawn to the Scaffold, made on Purpose for their Execution: First went up *Digby*, a Man of a goodly Personage, and a manly Aspect, yet might a wary Eye, in the Change of his Countenance, behold an inward Fear of Death, for his Colour grew pale and his Eye heavy; notwithstanding that he inforced himself to speak, as stoutly as he could, his Speech was not long, and to little good Purpose, only, that his belied Conscience, being, but indeed, a blinded Conceit, had led him into this Offence, which, in Respect of his Religion, *alias*, indeed Idolatry, he held no Offence, but, in Respect of the Law, he held an Offence, for which, he asked Forgiveness of God, of the King, and the whole Kingdom; and so, with vain and superstitious Crossing of himself, betook him to his *Latin* Prayers, mumbling to himself, refusing to have any Prayers of any, but of the *Romish* Catholicks; went up the Ladder, and, with the Help of the Hangman, made an End of his wicked Days in this World.

After him went *Winter* up to the Scaffold, where he used few Words to any good Effect, without asking Mercy of either God, or the King, for his Offence; went up the Ladder, and, making a few Prayers to himself, staid not long for his Execution.

After him went *Grant*, who abominably blinded with his horrible Idolatry, though he confessed his Offence to be heinous, yet would fain have excused it by his Conscience for Religion; a bloody Religion, to make so bloody a Conscience; but better that his Blood, and all such as he was, should be shed by the Justice of Law, than the Blood of many Thou-

sands to have been shed by his Villainy, without Law or Justice; but to the Purpose, having used a few idle Words to ill Effect, he was, as his Fellows before him, led the Way to the Halter; and so, after his Crossing of himself, to the last Part of his Tragedy.

Last of them came *Bates*, who seemed sorry for his Offence, and asked Forgiveness of God, and the King, and of the whole Kingdom; prayed to God for the Preservation of them all, and as he said, only for his Love to his Master, drawn to forget his Duty to God, his King and Country, and therefore was now drawn from the *Tower* to *St. Paul's Church-yard*, and there hanged and quartered for his Treachery. Thus ended that Day's Business.

The next Day, being *Friday*, were drawn from the *Tower* to the *Old Palace* in *Westminster*, over-against the Parliament-house, *Thomas Winter* the younger Brother, *Rockwood*, *Keyes*, and *Fawkes* the Minor, justly called, *the Devil of the Vault*; for, had he not been a Devil incarnate, he had never conceived so villainous a Thought, nor been employed in so damnable an Action.

The same Day, being *Friday*, were drawn from the *Tower*, to the *Old Palace* in *Westminster*, *Thomas Winter*, *Rockwood*, *Keyes*, and *Fawkes*, where *Winter*, first being brought to the Scaffold, made little Speech, but seeming, after a Sort, as it were sorry for his Offence, and yet crossing himself, as though those were Wards to put by the Devil's Stoccadoes, having already made a Wound in his Soul, of which he had not yet a full Feeling, protesting to die a true Catholick, as he said; with a very pale and dead Colour, went up the Ladder, and, after a Swing or two with a Halter, to the Quartering-block was drawn, and there quickly dispatched.

Next him came *Rockwood*, who made a Speech of some longer Time, confessing his Offence to God, in seeking to shed Blood, and asking therefore Mercy of his Divine Majesty; his Offence to the King, of whose Majesty he likewise humbly asked Forgiveness; his Offence to the whole State, of whom in general he asked Forgiveness, beseeching God to bless the King, the Queen, and all his Royal Progeny, and that they might long live to reign in Peace and Happiness over this Kingdom. But last of all, to mar all the Pottage, with one filthy Weed, to mar this good Prayer with an ill Conclusion, he prayed God to
make

make the King a Catholick, otherwise a Papist, which God for his Mercy ever forbid; and so, beseeching the King to be good to his Wife and Children, professing to die in his Idolatry, a Romish Catholick, he went up the Ladder, and, hanging till he was almost dead, was drawn to the Block, where he gave his last Gasps.

After him came *Keys*, who, like a desperate Villain, using little Speech, with small or no Shew of Repentance, went stoutly up the Ladder; where, not staying the Hangman's Turn, he turned himself off with such a Leap, that with the Swing he brake the Halter, but, after his Fall, was quickly drawn to the Block, and there was quickly divided into four Parts.

Last of all came the great Devil of all, *Fawkes*, alias *Johnson*, who should have put Fire to the Powder. His Body being weak with Torture and Sickness, he was scarce able to go up the Ladder, but yet with much Ado, by the Help of the Hangman, went high enough to break his Neck with the Fall: Who made no long Speech, but, after a Sort, seeming to be sorry for his Offence, asked a Kind of Forgiveness of the King and the State for his bloody Intent; and, with his Crosses and his idle Ceremonies, made his End upon the Gallows and the Block, to the great Joy of the Beholders, that the Land was ended of so wicked a Villainy.

Thus have I ended my Discourse upon the Arraignment and Execution of these eight Traitors, executed upon *Thursday* and *Friday* last past, in *St. Paul's Church-yard*, and the *Old Palace at Westminster*.

Now there is certain Report of the Execution done on *Monday*, being the Twenty-seventh of *January*, in the City of *Worcester*, upon one *Perkins*, and his Man, for the Receiving of Traitors. God be blessed for it! And continue the Justice of Law to be executed upon all such rebellious and traitorous Wretches, as either plot such Villainies, conceal such Treasons, or relieve such Traitors! For, since the Betraying the Lord of Heaven and Earth, was there ever such a hellish Plot practised in the World? If the Pope were not a very Devil, and these Jesuits, or rather *Jebusites* and *Satanical Seminaries*, very Spirits of Wickedness, that whisper in the Ears of *Evahs*, to bring a World of *Adams* to Destruction,

how could Nature be so senseless, or Reason so graceless, as to subject Wit so to Will, as to run all headlong to Confusion? Is this a Rule of Religion? Or rather of a Legion? Where the *Synagogue* of *Satan* sat in Council for the World's Destruction, for the Satisfaction of a lousy Humour, or bloody Devotion, or Hope of Honour, or to make Way to some mad Fury to bring the most flourishing Kingdom on the Earth to the most Defolation in the World; to kill at one Blow, or with one Blast, King, Queen, Prince, and Peer; Bishop, Judge, and Magistrate, to the Ruin of the Land, and utter Shame to the whole World; and left naked to the Invasion of any Enemy: Is this a holy Father, that begets such wicked Children? Is this Religion, where is no Touch of Charity? Or, is there any Spark of Grace in these Priests, that so poison the Souls, and break the Necks of so many People?

Ignorance in the Simple, and Idolatry in the Subtle, take Ceremonies for Certainities, Superstition for Religion, Envy for Zeal, and Murder for Charity: What can that Church be, but Hell, where the Devil sings such Masses? *Servus Servorum*, says he that would be *Dominus Dominorum*; Servant of Servants, that would be Master of Masters: Is not he a cunning Herdsman, that can make one painted Cow, or printed Bull, give him more Milk, than many a Herd of better Kine? Are not these sweet Notes to be taken in the Nature of the Popish Government? Kill Princes, sow Seditions, maintain Bawdy-houses, blind the Simple, abuse the Honest, bereave the Innocent, swear and forswear, so it be for the Pope's Profit, the Church will absolve you; and, if you miss the Mark to hit the Mischief you shoot at, you shall be a hanging Saint, till you be taken down to the Devil. Oh fine Persuasions! That infinite Sins by numbered Prayers, inward Curses by outward Crossings, an Offence against God by a Pardon from Man, should be believed to be helped! A Child cannot conceive it, a wise Man cannot digest it, and surely none, but either blind Women, or Madmen, can believe it. If a Man would but a little look into their Idolatries, he should see a World of such Mockeries, as would make him both laugh at their Fooleries, and abhor their Villainies. Their Kissing of Babies, their Kneeling to wooden Ladies, their Calling to Saints that cannot hear them, their

Praying

Praying by the Dozen, their Taking of Penance, their Pilgrimages to Idols, their Shavings and their Washings, their Confessions and their Crossings, and their devilish Devices to deceive the Simple of their Comfort: These, with a World of such Tricks, as would make a Jackanapes a fine Juggler. He, that could see them with that clear Eye, that can judge betwixt Light and Darknes, would, if they were his Friends, be sorry for them; if his Enemies, laugh at them; and, howsoever, or whatsoever, leave them, and say, as he may say, that *Papistry* is mere *Idolatry*, the *Pope* an incarnate Devil, his Church a Synagogue of *Satan*, and his Priests the very Locusts of the Earth.

But let us leave them to their loathsome Puddles, and let us be thankful to Almighty God for the clear Water of Life, that, in his holy Word, we receive from the Fountain of his gracious Mercy; and let us a little look into the Difference betwixt the traitorous *Papist*, that dieth for his Villainy, and the faithful *Protestant*, that dieth for the Truth of his Conscience in the Belief of the Word of God.

The traitorous *Papist* will pull down Princes, and subvert Kingdoms; murder and poison whom they cannot command: The faithful *Protestant* prayeth for Princes, and the Peace of the People; and will endure Banishment, but hate Rebellion: The proud *Papist* will shew Intemperancy in Passion, while the humble *Protestant* will embrace Affliction with Patience: The *Protestant* cries to GOD for Mercy for his Sins; the *Papist* gives Authority to Sin, when, before the Offence, the Pardon is purchased.

I say, Was it not a strange Speech of Digby, through the Blindness of his bewitched Wit, "That, to bring the Kingdom into the *Popish* Idolatry, he cared not to root out all his Posterity?"

Oh the Misery of these blinded People! Who forsake the true God of Heaven and Earth, to submit their Service to the Devil of the World; be Traitors to their gracious Princes, to serve a proud, ungracious Prelate; lose their Lands and Goods, beggar their Wives and Children, lose their own Lives with an open Shame, and leave an Infamy to their Name for ever, only to obey the Command of a cunning Fox, that, lying in his Den, preyeth on all the Geese that he can light on; and, in the proud Belief to be made Saints, will hazard their Souls to go to the Devil.

But how many Millions hath this Devil enchanted! And how many Kingdoms hath he ruined! And how many Massacres hath he plotted! And how many Souls hath he sent to Damnation! God for his Mercy cut him off, or open the Eyes of all them Christian Princes, that they may agree together and pull him down: For, during his Pride, Princes, that are of his Religion, will be but as Copyholders to his Countenance; Soldiers, that fight not under his Banner, shall be as Shake-rags to his Army; Lawyers, except they plead in his Right, shall have but Curfes for their Fees; Divines, if not of his Opinion, shall be excommunicated out of his Church; Merchants, that bring not him Commodities, shall keep no Shops in his Sanctuary; nor Beggars, that pray not for his Monarchy, shall have any Alms in his Basket. And therefore I hope that God will so wipe off the Scales from the Eyes of the Blind, that both one and other, Soldier and Lawyer, Divine and Layman, Rich and Poor, will so lay their Heads, their Hearts and Hands, and their Purfes together, that, whereas he hath been long in Rising, and could not sit fast, when he was up, he shall take a Fall of a sudden, and never rise again, when he is down: To which Prayer, I hope, all true Christians will say, *Amen*.

The last Speech and dying Words of *Thomas* (Lord, *alias* Colonel) *Pride* * ; being touched in Conscience for his inhuman Murder of the Bears in the *Bear-garden*, when he was High-Sheriff of *Surrey*. Taken in Short-hand, by *T. S.* late Clerk to his Lordship's Brew-house. *London*, printed for *C. W.* 1680. *Quarto*, containing twelve Pages.

My good Friends and Neighbours,

YOU are come (I thank you) to see me die, and let me request you to take my last Breath ; I'll make no set Speech ; the Long-Parliament loaded you with those (so many Speeches, as, if orderly burnt, would brew two-hundred Quarters of Malt) and had sat speaking still, if his late Highness had not bid me unhouse them. I spake none, neither in the Commons, nor in the other House ; and yet I must either now speak, or else hereafter for ever hold my Peace.

My Conscience ! it is my Conscience speaks ; and the first Thing that is upon my Spirits, is the Killing of the Bears ; for which the People bait me, and call me all the Names in the Rain-bow. But, did not *David* kill a Bear ? Did not the Lord-Deputy *Ireton* kill a Bear ? Did not another Lord of ours kill five Bears, and five Fiddlers ? May Bears be killed in *Nottingham*, in *Leicester*, and not in *Surrey* ? You know I was High-Sheriff of the County, and, if I might not kill a few Bears, why was I made Sheriff ? I thought it our Interest to let nothing live that would fight ; and, therefore, we made an Act against Cock-matches. Others have killed far greater Things with less Commission. But, perhaps they will say, I struck at the Prerogative ; for Kings and Protectors have a Privilege, when they find a good Mastive-Dog, to clap their Collar upon him, and use him for the Game ; and so, if kill the

Bears, hang the Dogs ; no Bear, no Dog. But think you the Prerogative would reach to Bears ? Or that *Great-Britain* were the Isle of Dogs ? Are we, like *St. Mallows*, guarded by Mastives ? The *French* have ever made us their Apes, and must we follow their Dogs too ? If an *English* Mastive get Whelps in *France*, they all prove Curs : (I wish our *English* Soldiers there may never turn *French*.)

Can we forget that horrid Accident, when Major-General *Skippon* came in a Horse-litter wounded to *London* ? When he passed by the Brew-house near *St. John's-Street*, a devilish Mastive flew (as at a Bear) at one of his Horses, and held him so fast by the Stones, that the Horse grew mad as a mad Dog : The Soldiers so amazed, that none had the Wit to shoot the Mastive ; but the Horse-litter, borne between two Horses, tossed the Major-General like a Dog in a Blanket. Thus your Dogs use Horse and Man. And for Women, remember how *Swash*, the abominable Mastive, took a Dispensation with an Elder's Maid. Nay, not a Sow in the Streets, by Night, but the Watchmen's Dogs steal privately to her ; which makes your *London* Pigs have such round Heads. And when I myself had my first Brew-house (which was at *Pye-corner*) I heard a Pig bark, whereby I knew it was a City Pig.

Here is a sweet Stir with Bears and Dogs, able to make a wise Man mad : For, first, they pretend to preserve their Dogs, yet rail

* Was originally a Drayman, or Brewer's Servant ; but, by the Faction in the great Rebellion, being advanced to the Degree of a Parliament-man, was at last thought a proper Instrument to sit as a Judge against his Majesty *K. Charles the First*.

at me for shooting the Bears that kill those Dogs; and then tax me for killing the Bears, yet set their Dogs to tear the Bears in Pieces: Yes, and the Man, that owned the Bears, now sues me for destroying his Goods.

But what the Devil are Bears good for? They brag of a Weapon-salve, made, forsooth, of the Fat of Bears killed in the Act of Generation (though Bears never generate but by Night, when none can know it:) My Sword hath made some Wounds, let them anoint the Blade of my Sword, and try how many *Cavaliers* it will cure. The Devil has a Hand or a Foot in this Salve, if it comes from Bears: For you know, the Beast with seven Heads, and ten Horns, had the Foot of a Bear; whence People say, a Bear has the Devil's Foot. You think I mean the *Bear* at the *Bridge-foot* (for God sends Meat, and the Devil sends Cooks;) I mean, a Limb of the Devil: And is it a Sin to destroy the Devil; *George* was fainted for killing a Dragon (Saints of old, like honest *George*, used to kill Beasts, but now Saints commonly kill Men;) the Dragon and Bear are the Pictures of the same; for the Devil hath divers Sutes to put on: He wears not only the Beast (a red Dragon, an Otter, a Bear) but a very Man, a Woman, in Silks, in Buff, in a long Mourning-Cloke, to hide his cloven Foot, and too often a Saint or Angel of new Light; yet then so like as one Devil to another.

An Author of ours said, the Beast's ten Horns are the Kings of *Europe*; which may be the Reason why the Members, that voted against a King, were so hot for Decimation: Those Members were not the major Part, but the Major-général Part. I confess, that Author wrote after the King was beheaded, when our Liberties stood committed to several Keepers; and yet I would know that Member's Name, that would not be a King: Every Creature, above and below, hath a Monarch in his Belly. The Devil would fain have been King of Heaven, and *Adam* scorned not to be King of the Earth; and each of his Sons would be King of all the rest. And, to speak my Conscience, if the State should vouchsafe to name me King, I think I should not question the Election; no, though it were, as I hear the *Persians* once chose a King, by the Neighing of a Horse. But he, that hath Horse, may soon be a King, and therefore I love to save my Horse; but why, with a Vengeance,

should we save Bears, that feed upon Horse-flesh? My Physician says, that an old Fellow, one *Pliny*, told him, that a Piece of Bears-flesh will grow bigger by Boiling; which shews the Devil and his Dam is in Bears; for all Things else will boil away to nothing: Had all my Beer had a good sound Boiling, I had not died worth a Pound of Hops. Are these your Beasts of Game? I profess I hate Gaming; there is an Act against it, though some of our own play deep as any; and the Gamesters made Dice of some of their Bones that made that Act: (O, who can tell how a Man is used, when once he comes to be a dry Bone!) Something there is, that Dice run now more than ever, that so many new Curses follow these Bones. Perhaps the Bears came not within the Ring of the Act against Gaming; yet both Dog and Bear are within the Lifts of the Act against Duels. And, though they are out of the Act of Oblivion, yet some new Justices brought them within the Act for Marriages. It is confessed they fight, but not for us; they are no Part of the Militia, and never paid so much as Pole-mony. They never, with Lions, were admitted into the *Tower*, nor shewed at *Westminster* among the fine Sights; nor ever reckoned among the Crown-Jewels. There were Propositions for bringing in Plate, Money, and Horse, but not for Bears: And yet now, Must *England* turn *Greenland*? The War has made it *Red-land*, and Funerals make it *Black-land*, and our Ministers make it *Blue-land*. But, if I never answer for killing any Thing but Bears, I shall do well enough.

Were I arraigned, it could not be Murther, but Bear-slaughter: Nay, I killed them in my own Defence, for they would have killed me; which was more than can be said, for putting many a Thousand to Death. O, but they say, I killed them not fairly, but shot them dead in cold Blood: And am I the first that did so: Have we not done it over and over? I killed them, as we killed *Lucas* and *Lisle*, two as brave Men as the King had any. What, would they have me bait them to Death. Do I look like a Bear-ward? Or should I knock them in the Head like an Ox? There is a Major-General can do that better than I. I remember one, now a great Lord, who, speaking against *Strafford*, said, Beasts of Prey ought to have no Law: Shall we grant that to Bears, which we denied to *Strafford*? A *Cavalier* told me, that this was but a Quibble upon

upon the Word *Law*; for there is, said he, no Law for Beasts, but that a Man may kill them for his Use; and the more sudden, and less Pain, the better: And, if a Hare, or Stag, have Law, that is, Liberty to run, it is not for their, but for our Sakes, to prolong our Sport in their Destruction.

However, that Quibble was seasonable then, and did our Work upon *Stratford* and *Canterbury*; but mark how both Sides plead for me! The one says, Beasts of Prey must have no Law; the other says, There is no Law for Beasts: So both say, it is lawful for me to kill the Bears. No Matter how, hang them, shoot them, chop off their Heads, send them to *Jamaica*, any Way is best. For can there be Beasts more malignant than Bears? I looked but in my Almanack, and there I found two Dogs and two Bears among the Stars; and those, I dare say, are malignant Stars, for, within two Lines, the great Bear is called *Charles-wain*.

By this you will imagine *Malignants* are in Heaven; but we and they shall scarce meet in one Place; for else it were Madness in us to kill them, because thereby we send them to be happy: But they, as well as we, would fain live, and would have good Estates, as they had before, and as we have now. It is in our Power whether they shall live, but not whether we ourselves shall die; for, though our Army be as strong To-day as Yesterday, yet our own Bodies draw near Death.

Behold it in me, and remember *Naseby*, which made us what we are; how the King's best Men, when the Victory was theirs, took a bottomless Fancy of running all away, having done the like at *Marston-Moor*. I have known six Thousand, and no Cowards neither, fly all like *Bedlams*, when no Enemy was within seventeen Miles; and, if they were all examined upon Oath, they could not tell why. And they say, that one poor wooden Horse at *Troy* did more than all our Army in the *Indies*. It is certain, no Woman is so fickle as an Army. I speak not for myself, for it is well known I have done my Part; sure I have killed better Things than Bears, and killed them as Men should be killed, either in the Field, or in a High-Court of Justice; the best *Cavalier* among them all, the King himself, judged to the Block; my Lord *Hewson* is my Witness, for he sat next to me. Perhaps, they think my Lord *Hewson* and I

not fit to be Judges, because of our Trades; but let them shew me one Text of Scripture, where Brewers and Shoemakers are forbidden to be Judges. I confess, in Juries of Life and Death, we except against a Butcher, as blooded in slaying of Sheep and Calves; but, if he only kill Bears and Men, he may be either a Juror or a Judge. I knew a Judge did use to mend Stockings, I spare his Name, because he did a Business for me, and it is as lawful to mend Shoes as Stockings; and, if a Judge may be a Clobber, a Clobber may be a Judge.

As for me, it is true, I have borne a Sling, which made a Knave call me, Sir *Thomas Slingsby*; but I made the *Slingsby's* shorter for it by one, and that one shorter by the Head; and had done as much for young *Mordaunt*, but that, having drank White-wine that Morning, I stepped forth to the Wall, and, before I could return, *Mordaunt* was quit. Thus the Life of Man is but a Pissing-while. But what if I have borne a Sling; Did not *David* so too? The Difference is, he laid by his Sword and took up a Sling, and I laid by my Sling, and took up a Sword.

Kings, Lords, and Gentlemen take Money for their Lands; others sow it, and sell the Corn to us; we advance it to good Beer and Ale, and then sell the Drink to those Kings, Lords, and Gentlemen; and thus the Cup goes round. They sell for Money, and we sell for Money; and, if a Shilling had a Tongue as well as a Face, it would say, Sir, I am but Twelve-pence, whether you meet me in the Brew-house or in the Exchequer. It is true, there are divers Sorts of Shillings; some are Brasses, impudent Rogues, who, when discovered, are nailed to a Post; some are Lead, heavy dull Beasts that will not go; others are right Metal, but clipped, poor decimated Things, that would go and cannot. But Brass is Brass, and Silver is Silver, at Court and at *Pye-corner*. I was as warm in my Leather-Jacket as in my Scarlet-Cloke.

It is strange, what an Eye-fore that Cloke was to some, as if the Garment itself could sin. Indeed, we had a Man that used to hang his Cloke in my Brew-house, as Country-folks hang Wool over Pails of Water to make it Weight, and so, though not he, yet his Cloke was a Drunkard. But, Cloke and Jacket, I was the same Man: I never denied, but still kept my Trade; and, if others had done so,

a hun-

a hundred-thousand Lives had been saved. At last I got to be Brewer to the Navy, and, if each Man had drank like the Whale of *Greenwich*, I could have filled them all; for I had three Brew-houses, one at *London*, another at *Kingston*, and a Third at *Edinburgh*. And why might not I have three Brew-houses, as well as Assembly-men three Benefices? They were my Livelihood, as theirs were their Livings.

One of those Fellows at *Margaret's Westminster*, who had four Preferments given him by the State, would needs teach us now to live by a Word: You will ask, said he, what Word is that; it is Faith; get Faith, and I will undertake you may live Gentlemanlike; but that Rascal brake his own Word with me, and died twelve Pounds in my Debt. I grant, he was the first that told me my Sirname came from a King of *Rome*, called, as I remember, *Turkquinius Suparbus* (there were seven of those Kings, but they are long since dead) and thence call me *, one of the seven deadly Sins; they may as well call me one of the seven Wisemen, or one of the seven Planets, or seven Wonders of the World. But, if we credit such as he, it is a very hard Thing not to be a King. They will prove, if you pay them, that *Rhombus* and *Remus*, that founded *Rome*, were of *English* Extraction; I know not whether we had the same Mother, but it is said many of us had the same Nurse; but I never cared three Pence for their Praise: Therefore, I pray ye vex not my Corpse with a huge Monument, which cannot protect itself, nor me; and many a Man's Bones had slept in Quiet, if his prating Tomb had not told where he lay.

And trouble not my Ghost with any of their Elegies, *Latin* or *English*; they make a Man but laughed at, and are not worth a Handful of Grains. I do not mean Mr. *George Withers*, for he got the Statue-Office by Rhyming; he hath now sold that Office, but when will he sell his Verses? A Statue lies upon them, so as No-body will buy them. It is not a Month since one of the State's Poets brought me an Anagram for me and my Wife; but I hear those Anagrams should be all fetched into a Court of Wards; for, although they have not Wit enough for Lunatics, they are

dull enough for Idiots. But now they will all at me: What a Heap of paltry Quibbles and Clinches will they throw upon me? You will hear them cry, Now *Pride* hath a Fall; —Now there are but six deadly Sins. —O Sir, are you there with your Bears? They but saw me stand, holding my Crabtree-Cudgel upright, and they cried, Lo, there is the Bear and the Ragged-staff! How have they dragged my poor Name, and set me back from *P.* to *B.* to make me born in *Bride's* Church-porch? It is false, and Nonsense, to call me *Bride*, though my Wife was so, when I led her to Church. I know they will tell you of my Letter to a Friend, where, instead of my best Beer, I wrote, I have sent my best Bear. But all Letters and Books are false; there is none of them honest, except the Bible. I have an Abridgement of an *English* Chronicle, which drowns the Duke of *Clarence* in a Rundlet of *Malmsey*; the Duke might as soon be drowned in a Thimble; but, perhaps, it is a whole Tun in the Chronicle, for my Book is but a Pitome. Hang Names and Words; *Greek* and *Latin* will not make an honest Man; and a Man may speak Truth without true Spelling.

I remember, when I dined with the *Florida* * Ambassador at Alderman *Nowel's*, where we had *Florence*-Wines, I told the Alderman, that, when that Ambassador got Home to his Country, he would send us more of that *Florida* Wine. They all smiled, but what cared I? It were not two Pence to me, if *Florida* were in *Italy*, and *Florence* in the *Indies*; they should remember I was a Brewer, not a Vintner.

But I am posting thither, where there are no Quibbles, though I fear (in the weak Condition I am now) I myself have been forced upon many; for dying Men talk idly, and he, that is sick and talks much, can hardly escape from Quibbles and Nonsense. And I hope you will pardon my Baiting your Patience so long with the Bears: Consider, it was the great Action of my Life, and the only Thing, in the Opinion of many, that would lie upon my Conscience. I confess, I thought the Lease of my Life had not been expired; there is Breath enough in the World, but I must have no more of it; for Death, Death,

* Because my Name is *Pride*.

† Ignorantly, instead of *Florence*.

is the grand Malignant, and a malignant Fever is his Lieutenant-General, and (which is worse) the new Disease is his Major-General; a Disease which sweeps through all Counties of *England*. And, though the Weekly-bills of Mortality know not us who die in the Country, yet it is my Comfort I die here in my own House at *Non-such*. It was the King's House, and Queen *Elizabeth* loved this above all her Houses; and some say, my Wife looks like that Queen, though the old Earl of *Manchester* was said to look like her; that Queen might look like whom she pleased, for she by Proclamation forbade any to draw her Picture; but I would not have my Wife like both her and him, and so make her a Maphrodite. She hath brought me divers Sons, and I leave them good Estates; I hope I do, and would gladly leave a good Name to keep them Company. The very *Malignants* say, my Sons are civil Persons; but, should I live a thousand Years, they would not say so of me. I think it would not trouble them to see me renew Acquaintance with my Sling. But how many know ye, that, raised like me to Power and Command, have willingly returned to the Place from whence they came?

They talk indeed of a *Roman* General, who came from the Plough, *Dick Tator* * I think they call him, who, having beat the Enemy, went Home to the Country, rich, and renowned for a very wise Man. And they say, if that pitiful Pilchard *Maffanello* †, who had a hundred Thousand at his Pleasure, had left his Command, he had not been rewarded with a Musquet-bullet, but had been honoured with a Statue of Gold. It is true, the Queen of *Sweden*, though born a King's Daughter, resigned her Crown, and vows she never lived happy till now: But her Successor loves Kingdoms better than so, and will only have as many as he can get.

He soon swallowed *Poland*, and as soon digorged it; and is now in *Denmark*, holding two Forts, with two hard Names, which stand like our *Gravesend* and *Tilbury*: And, had he Strength to take ours too, I think in my Conscience, he would make us all *Danes*. He has many Designs, but all my Design is only to save my Estate and my Soul.

Indeed, heretofore I had some little Plots, but they did not all take: I thought to make the same Horses serve both for my Coach and Dray, but I found my Dray-horses were too high shod, and I might as well have harnessed the Bears. And yet I know what belongs to Horses; for I was the first that brought Horses into *Paul's* ‡, and those Horses brought Saddles; for a Saddler hath set up another Exchange there.

I was told *Epsom*-water might do me Good; but I durst not take it, having used the Vicar so very severely, lest the Parish-Priest should unhallow the Well; and, to say Truth, from my Youth I never used to drink Water.

My Youth minds me of the late Earl of *Pembroke*; for, when he lay dying, as I do now, I went to visit him; and when they told him Colonel *Pride* was there, for then I was but Colonel, Who! who, said he, *Pride*? Oh, a precious Youth! But what had he to do with my Youth? Had I such Strength and Health as in my Youth, I would not change with any Lord in *England*. I now die a Lord, and, had I lived as long as that Earl, I might have been an Earl as well as he. And I die the first of all the new Lords; whereby you will see, whether our Sons succeed us in the Peerage.

I would have no Barons War, though I fear a World of Doubts will be raised about the other House. They will put it to the Question, whether our House be within the Act against new Buildings; and, if within the Act, whether as built upon a new Foundation, or because it is a Cottage? Then, after the Foundation, have at the Roof; Whether it be tyled or thatched; I do not mean by *Wat Tyler* or *Jack Straw*, Whether it be the upper House, or a Garret, where old Shoes, old Casks, and such Lumber is placed? Whether this High-Court be a Court of War, where none fit but Officers? With a Hundred such Questions, too many for a dying Man to remember. And truly, I myself have been much puzzled with the other House; for the Commons is one House, and ours is the other; and ours is one House, and the Commons is the other. And I would fain know how I should know one House from the other?

* Ignorantly for the highest Title in the *Roman* Republick, *Dictator*.

† The Fisherman and Rebel in *Naples*.
Pride, &c.

‡ Church, turned into a Stable by Colonel

If I send my Man to my Brew-house, he will ask if I mean to *London*? No, say I, but to my other House; then goes he to *Kingston*: When he returns, I send him to my other House; then goes he to *London*: And, when he comes back, I bid him not go to *Kingston* nor *London*, but to the other House; and then must he march to *Edinburgh*.

Thus a Man must run through two Nations before he can find this other House: For this is the other, and that is the other, and all are the other House; though sure our House of Peers is such, as there cannot be such another House.

I hope it is no Offence in me, to compare the House of Lords to a Brew-house; for I am * of both Houses: I know how Men are at Work in both, and what great Heats are often in both, and how, in both, they all work

for one Man, yet every Man for himself; with twenty more Things, wherein the two Houses † agree.

The Difference is, that we took the Engagement against a House of Lords, but not against a Brew-house; but that was meant of the old House of Peers, not the new; and a new House is worth two old ones; for the State hath a whole Year's Rent of a new House ‡, if it stand within ten Miles of *London*.

But, alas! (my good Friends) I am now going to the lower House || whither we all must go sooner or later; and the best and greatest Lord of us all, had rather go to the other House, than to the other World; for no Brew-house is there, but a great Oven that will never be cold. Therefore take Heed; for, as we brew, so must we bake.

* Both a Lord and a Brewer.

† i. e. The Brew-house and the House of Lords.

‡ By an Ordinance of Parliament, to enable them to carry on the War.

|| viz. The Grave.

The *French* King conquered by the *English*; the King of *France* and his Son brought Prisoners into *England* (besides divers Earls, Lords, and above Two-thousand Knights and Esquires) by the victorious *Edward the Black Prince*, Son to *Edward the Third*.

Wherein is given an Account of several great Battles fought and wonderful Victories obtained over the *French*, when they had six to one against the *English*, to the Honour and Renown of *England's* unparalleled Valour, Conduct, and Resolution. Written by a Person of Quality. *London*, printed for *William Birch*, at the Sign of the *Peacock*, at the lower End of *Cheapside*, 1678. *Octavo*, containing thirty-one Pages.

The Life and Death of Edward, surnamed, The Black Prince.

THIS Edward was the eldest Son of that victorious Prince, King *Edward the Third*: His Mother was the fair *Philippa*, Daughter to *William* Earl of *Hainault* and *Holland*, who was delivered of this her first-born Son at *Woodstock*, July 15, *Anno Christi* 1329, and in the third Year of his Father's Reign. He was afterwards created Prince of *Wales*, Duke of *Aquitain* and *Cornwall*, and Earl of *Chester*. He was also Earl of *Kent*, in Right of his Wife *Joan*, the most admired Beauty of that Age, Daughter of *Edmund* Earl of *Kent*, Brother, by the Father's Side, to King *Edward the Second*.

King *Edward* was very solicitous in the Education of this his Son, and provided him choice Tutors, to train him up both in Arts and Arms: And among others *Walter Burley*, a Doctor of Divinity, brought up in *Merton-College* in *Oxford*, who wrote many excellent Treatises in Natural and Moral Philosophy, for his great Fame in Learning, had the Honour to be one of the Instructors of this hopeful Prince.

When he was but fifteen Years old, his Father King *Edward*, passing over into *France*, with a great and gallant Army, took this his Son along with him, making him a Soldier, before he was grown to be a Man: But, it seems, he longed to try what Metal his Son was made of in the Bud; and haply he was loth to omit any Thing that might give Countenance and Credit to this Battle, wherein two Kingdoms were laid at the Stake.

Anno Christi 1345, our King *Edward* was upon the Sea in a Fleet of above a thousand Sail, and landed in *Normandy*: His Land-Forces were about Two-thousand five-hundred Horse, and his Foot Thirty-thousand, most of them Archers. Making pitiful Havock in *Normandy*, he marched up almost to the very Walls of *Paris*. *Philip*, the *French* King, had not slept all this While, but had raised and brought together one of the bravest Armies, that ever *France* had seen, consisting of about a Hundred, or Sixcore-thousand fighting Men.

King *Edward*, loaden and rich with Spoils, seemed not unwilling to retreat. But they

were now in the Heart of their Enemies Country between the two good Rivers of *Seyne* and *Soame*: And it was judged meet by our King to seek a Passage out of these Straits; and this Enquiry was interpreted by the Enemy to be a Kind of Flight, and King *Edward* was willing to nourish this Conceit in them.

The River of *Soame*, between *Abbeville* and the Sea, was at low Water fordable, and gravelly Ground, whereof our King was informed by a *French* Prisoner, whom they had taken. But the *French* King, well acquainted with his own Country, had set a Guard upon that Pass, of a Thousand Horse, and above Six-thousand Foot, under the Conduct of one *Gundamar du Foy*, a *Norman* Lord of special Note. King *Edward*, coming to this Place, plunges into the Ford, crying out, *He that loves me, let him follow me*, as resolving either to pass or die. These Words, and such a Precedent, so inflamed his Army, that the Passage was won, and *du Foy* defeated almost before he was fought with, the incomparable Courage and Resolution of the *English* appaling him, and carried back to King *Philip* fewer by Two-thousand than he carried with him, besides the Terror which his Retreat brought along with it: And, if the *English* were before unappaled, now much more they resolved to live and die with such a Sovereign.

Now was King *Edward* near unto *Cressy*, in the County of *Ponthieu*, lying between the Rivers of *Soame* and *Anthy*, a Place which unquestionably belonged to him, in the Right of his Mother, where he was careful to provide the best he could for his Safety and Defence. King *Philip*, being enraged for the late Defeat, precipitates to the Battle, wherein the great and just God intended to scourge the Pride and Sins of *France*, being the rather induced thereto, by his Confidence in his numerous and gallant Army, who were ready to tread upon one anothers Heels, till the View of the *English* Colours and Battle put them to a Stand.

King *Edward*, having called upon God for his gracious Aid and Assistance, full of heroick Assuredness, without the least Perturbation, di-

divided his Army into three *Battalions*. The first was disposed into the Form of an Hearse, where the Archers stood in the Front, and the Men of Arms stood in the Bottom; and this was led by the young Lion of *Wales*, our brave Prince *Edward*, to whose Assistance the King joined some of his prime and most experienced Captains; as *Beauchamp* Earl of *Warwick*, *Godfrey* of *Harecourt*; the Lords, *Thomas Holland*, *Richard Stafford*, *John Chandois*, *Robert Nevil*, *La'ware*, *Bourchier*, *Clifford*, *Cobham*, &c. And many other Knights and Gentlemen, to the Number of eight-hundred Men at Arms, two-thousand Archers, and a thousand *Welch-men*. In the Second, were the Earls of *Northampton* and *Arundel*, the Lords *Rofs*, *Willoughby*, *Basset*, *St. Albine*, &c. with eight-hundred Men at Arms, and twelve-hundred Archers. In the Third was the King himself, having about him seven-hundred Men at Arms, and three-thousand Archers, with the Residue of his Nobles and People.

The Battle thus ordered, our King mounted upon a white Hobby, rode from Rank to Rank to View them, and with quickening Words encouraged them, that bravely they should stand to, and fight for his Right and Honour. And he closed the Battles at their Backs, as if he meant to barricado up their Way from flying, which he did by plashing and felling of Trees, and placing his Carriages there, and all his other Impediments. He commanded all Men also to dismount, and to leave their Horses behind them, and thus all Ways and Means of Flight being taken away, the Necessity doubtless did double their Courages.

The *French* King, *Philip*, had with him *John* of *Luxembourg*, King of *Bohemia*; the King of *Majorca*; the Duke of *Alanson*, his Brother; *Charles de Blois*, the King's Nephew; *Ralph*, Duke of *Lorrain*; the Duke of *Savoy*; the Earls of *Flanders*, *Nevers*, *Sancerre*, with many other Dukes, Earls, Barons, and Gentlemen bearing Arms, and those not only *French*, but *Almains*, *Dutch*, and others. And, just the Night before the Battle, there came to the *French* Army, *Anne* of *Savoy*, with a thousand Men at Arms, so that all Things seemed to elate the Pride of the *French*, and to fit them for Destruction.

The *French* Army was also divided into three Battalions. The Van-guard the King com-

mitted to his Brother, the Duke of *Alanson*, and the King of *Bohemia*; the Rear to the Duke of *Savoy*. And the main Battle he led himself, being so impatient of all Delays, that he would scarce permit Time for a little Counsel, to consider what was fittest to be done. He caused also the *Auriflamb* to be erected, which was an hallowed Banner of red Silk, whereof the *French* had a wonderful high Conceit, as of a Thing sent them from Heaven, as the *Ephesians* thought of their *Diana*. The King of *Bohemia*, though he was short-sighted, hearing in what good Array the *English* attended their Coming, said plainly (contrary to the proud Conceits of the *French*, who thought them in a Posture of Flight) *Here will the English end their Days or conquer*. He advised also that the Army should take some Repast, and that the Infantry, consisting of the *Genoese*, who were about Fifteen-thousand Cross-bows, and sure Men, should make the first Front, and the Cavalry to follow, which was done accordingly.

A little before the Fight began, God, to shew that he was Lord of Hosts, and the only Giver of Victory, caused the black Clouds to pour down upon them Plenty of Water, like so many Funeral Tears, enarching the Air with a spacious Rain-bow; and discharged sundry Peals of Thunder. The Sun also, which before had hid his Face under a black dark Cloud, now broke forth, shining full in the *Frenchmen's* Faces, and on the Backs of the *English*. At the same Time also great Flocks of Ravens, and other baleful Birds of Prey, came flying over the *French* Army.

The Duke of *Alanson*, contrary to his Order, took it ill, that the *Genoese* were set in the Front, and therefore in Fury caused them to change Place; which changed that Seat of the Army, and wrought that Discontent also in these *Italians*, as irritated them more against the *French* than against their Enemies.

The Sign of Battle, being given by King *Philip*, was entertained with Clamours and Shouts, all Things shewing the Dread and Horror of War; Drums and Trumpets sounding to a Charge, Banners flying in the Air, and every where the glittering Weapons threatening Death and Destruction. The *French* Calamities began at the *Genoese*, who, under *Carolo Grimaldi*, and *Antonio Doria*, their Colonels, being all of them Cross-bow Men, were to open a Way by their Arrows for the

French Horse ; but this was the Success of their Service : Their Bow-strings being wet with the late Rain, their Bodies weary with a long March, their Ranks (after the *English* had received their first Volley upon their Targets) opened with innumerable Gaps, occasioned by the Fall of their slain Fellows, who were overthrown by our home-drawn Arrows, were at last most outrageously scattered, and trampled under Foot by *Charles*, Duke of *Alanson* (by Command of King *Philip* himself) who, bringing up the Horse with a full Carrier, cried out, *On, on, let us make our Way upon the Bellies of these Genoese, who do but hinder us* ; and instantly pricks on through the Midst of them, followed by the Dukes of *Lorraine* and *Savoy*, never staying till he came up to the *English* Battalion, wherein our gallant Prince commanded. This fiery young Count (contrary to good Discipline) had also otherwise disobliged them, by disgraceful Speeches even when they were ready to join Battle.

These *French* Gallants, being thus mingled amongst them, were very many of them overthrown and slain by the *English* Arrows, which equally brought to Destruction both *French* and *Genoese*, shooting thickest where the Crowd and Confusion was greatest. Some Rascals also that followed the *English* Army, as they saw Opportunity, stepped in among them, and helped to cut their Throats, sparing neither Lord nor Lozel.

The *French* Men at Arms, half out of Breath with their Post-haste, and terribly disordered by the perpetual Storms of our whistling Arrows, were now at handy Strokes with the Prince's Battalion ; neither was it long before the bright Battle-axes, glittering Swords, and Lances, and such like other *English* Weapons, had changed their Hue, being covered over with human Gore, which, having thirstily drank out of the Enemies Wounds, let drop in bloody Tears to the Ground.

The Fight was sharp and fierce, whilst each strove for Victory. But here may not be forgotten the high Resolution and Valour of the King of *Bohemia*, who (as only seeking an honourable Grave for his old Age) thrust himself into the first Ranks of his own Horsemen, and, with full Carrier charging the *English*, was slain with his Sword in Hand, the Troop of his faithful Followers, with their slaughtered Bodies, covering him even in Death ; this was soon seen by the Fall of the *Bohemian*

Standard, whereupon his Son *Charles* (who was lately elected Emperor of *Germany*, whilst King *Lewis* was yet alive) wisely took Care for his own Safety, by a timely Retreat, when he saw the Case desperate.

Now was King *Philip* himself in Person, with the full Power of his Army, come to the Rescue of his Brother and Friends, who, while they had Breath, were fighting hard for their hoped for Victory ; but, finding the *English* Valour far beyond what they expected, they were beaten to the Earth in great Numbers, so that the Carnage was very great. Yet was not our brave Prince without Danger, though now the second Battalion of the *English* for the Preservation of their Prince, rushing in among their Enemies, fought most courageously.

Our King *Edward* all this While was standing upon a Windmill-hill, with his Helmet on, which never came off till all was ended, judiciously watching, beholding the whole Field, to see how all Things went, and ready to bring down his Army, which stood about him like a black Hovering in a Cloud, when just Necessity should require it. The Prince, in the mean Time, being hard put to it, having the whole Power of *France* against him, some of the Nobles, sensible of his Danger, sent to the King, requesting his Presence for the Aid of his Son in this Necessity ; the King asked the Messenger, *Whether his Son was slain or hurt* ? And when they answered, No, but that he was like to be overpowered with the Multitude of his *Enemies*. “ Well then, said the King, go back to them that sent you, and tell them, that, so long as my Son is alive, they send no more to me, whatever happen ; for I will that the Honour of this Day shall be his, if God permit him to survive, and that he shall either win his Spurs, or lose his Life.”

This Message, though it carried not back Men to assist, yet it inspired such new Life and Spirits into the *English*, that they fought like Lions, as resolving either to conquer or die. On the other Side, King *Philip*, whose Kingdom lay at Stake, performed the Duty of a good General and gallant Soldier, fighting so long in his own Person, till his Horse was killed under him, himself twice dismounted, and wounded both in the Neck and Thigh, and near being trodden to Death, had not the Lord *John* of *Hainault*, Earl of *Beaumont*, rescued and remounted him ; the *French* also about him,

him, out of a loyal Desire of his Preservation, almost against his Will, conveyed him out of the Field, who rather seemed desirous to end his Days in so noble Company.

The King being departed out of the Field, and the Matter being divulged in both Armies, it soon put a Period to this bloody Medley, wherein, as yet, none were taken to Mercy, but all were put to the Sword. The *French* King himself, with a small Company, got to *Bray* in the Night, and approaching the Walls, and the Guard asking who was there? He answered, *The Fortune of France*. By his Voice he was known, and thereupon received into the Town, with the Tears and Lamentations of his People. The rest of his Army fought to save themselves by Flight, whom the *English*, warily fighting upon the Defensive, and loth to hazard so glorious a Victory, by breaking their Ranks to pursue the Enemy too far in the Night, which was now come on, suffered them to be followed only by their own Fears, contenting themselves to make good their Ground, by standing still upon their Guard, according to the Rules of true martial Discipline, knowing that there were so many of the Enemy escaped, as might yet serve to overwhelm their weary Army with their Multitude.

Our King *Edward*, seeing the Coast for the present cleared of all his Enemies, came down from the Hill with his intire Battalion towards his victorious Son, and, most affectionately embracing and kissing him, said, "Fair Son, God send you good Perseverance to such prosperous Beginnings; you have acquitted yourself right nobly, and are well worthy to have a Kingdom intrusted with your Government for your Valour." To which the most noble and magnanimous of Princes replied with Silence, most humbly falling on his Knees at the Feet of his triumphant Father.

As for other Things concerning this famous Victory, I refer my Reader to my Narrative of it, in the Life and Death of King *Edward the Third*; contenting myself here only to describe it, so far forth as our noble Prince was therein a prime Actor, and without which I could not have given a just Account of his Life.

Immediately after this Victory, our King marched with his Army through *France*, and sat done before *Calais*. But, as the Splendor of the Sun darkens the Stars, so did the Presence of the Father obscure the Actions and Virtues

of the Son, that I read no more of him till the Year 1355. At which Time our King was informed, that *John*, the now King of *France*, his Father *Philip* being dead, had given the Duchy of *Aquitain* to *Charles* the *Dauphin*; whereupon King *Edward*, being much incensed, conferred the same upon his own Son, the Prince of *Wales*, commanding him to defend his Right therein with the Sword against his Adversaries.

He was also appointed, by Parliament, to go into *Gascoigne* with a thousand Men at Arms, two-thousand Archers, and a great Number of *Welchmen*, who accompanied their Prince. And in *June* following he set forward with three-hundred Sail of Ships, attended with the Earls of *Warwick*, *Suffolk*, *Salisbury*, and *Oxford*, and the Lords *Chandois*, *Audley*, *Beaufort*, *Liste*, with Sir *Robert Knowles*, Sir *Francis Hall*, and many others.

With these arriving in *Aquitain*, he betook himself to do Things worthy of his Name and Courage. He did Wonders in *France*; for, with his victorious Army, he recovered Multitudes of Towns and Prisoners: He entered *Guienne*, passed over *Languedoc* to *Tholouse*, *Narbonne*, and *Bruges*, without any Encounter, sacks, spoils and destroys where he goes, and loaden, with Booties, returns to *Bordeaux*. In the mean Time, the *French* King gathered all the Power he possibly could, and the Prince (the Winter being spent) sets forth upon a new Expedition.

He had in his Army about Eight-thousand brave expert and well disciplined Soldiers, and with them he advanced through *Perigord* and *Limosin*, into the Bosom of *France*, even up to the very Gates of *Bruges* in *Berry*, the Terror of his Name flying before, to his great Advantage. Thus satisfied for the present, he wheeled about with Purpose to return by *Remorantine* in *Blaisois*, which Town he took, and so through the Country of *Tourain*, *Poitou*, and *Xantoigne*, to his chief City of *Bordeaux*. But *John*, King of *France*, having assembled a great and compleat Army, followed close, and about the City of *Poitiers* overtook our invincible Prince.

When the Armies, with the Odds of six to one against the *English*, drew near each other, two Cardinals, sent from Pope *Clement*, mediated, as they had done before, to take up the Quarrel. But the *French* King, supposing that he had his Enemy now at his Mercy, would accept of no other Conditions, but that the Prince should deliver him four Hostages, and,

and, as vanquished, render up himself and his Army to his Discretion. The Prince was content to restore unto him all the Places which he had taken from him, but without Prejudice to his Honour, wherein, he said, he stood accountable to his Father and his Country. But the *French King* would abate nothing of his former Demands, as being assured of the Victory, as he supposed; and thereupon was ready instantly to set upon the Prince, who, seeing himself reduced to this Strait, took what Advantage he could of the Ground, and by his Diligence got the Benefit of certain Vines, Shrubs, and Bushes, upon that Part where he was like to be assaulted, whereby to pester and entangle the *French Horse*, which he saw was ready to come furiously upon him.

The Success answered his Expectation; for the Cavalry of his Enemy, in their full Carrier, were so entangled and incumbered among the Vines, that the Prince's Archers galled and annoyed them at their Pleasure. For the *French King*, to give the Honour of the Day to his Cavalry, made Use of them only, without the Help of his Infantry; hence it was that, they being disordered, and put to Rout, his whole Army came to be utterly defeated. Here, if ever, the Prince and his *English* gave full Proof of their Valour and undaunted Courage, never giving over till they had wholly routed all the three *French* Battalions, the least of which exceeded all the Prince's Numbers. The King himself, fighting valiantly, and *Philip* his youngest Son, who by such his Boldness and Zeal defended his distressed Father, as it purchased him the honourable Sirname of *Hardy*, were taken Prisoners.

Those of the Prince's Side, whose Valour and great Deeds were most conspicuous, were the Earls of *Warwick*, *Suffolk*, *Salisbury*, *Oxford*, and *Stafford*; the Lords *Chandois*, *Cobham*, *Spencer*, *Audley*, *Berkley*, *Basset*, &c. and of *Gascoigne*, Subjects to the Crown of *England*, the Capital *de Beuf*, the Lords *Lumiere*, *Chau-mont*, with others of inferior Title, but not of unequal Valour; among others, *James*, Lord *Audley*, won immortal Renown at this bloody Battle, in which he received many Wounds, and was rewarded by the noble Prince with a Gift of five-hundred Marks, Land in Fee-simple in *England*, which he divided among his four Esquires, who had stood by him in all the Fury and Brunt of the Battle; hereupon the Prince asked him, *If he accepted not of his Gift?*

He answered, *That these Men had deserved it as well as himself, and needed it more.* With which Reply the Prince was so well pleased, that he gave five-hundred Marks more in the same Kind. A rare Example, where Desert in the Subject, and Reward in the Prince, strove which should be the greater. This Lord *Audley*, having vowed to be foremost in the Fight, made good his Words accordingly.

It was the Misfortune, or rather the Glory of the *French Nobles* in these disastrous Times, that the Loss fell ever heavily upon them; for, in this great Overthrow and Carnage, by their own Confession, there fell fifty-two Lords, and about seventeen-hundred Knights, Esquires, and Gentlemen, that bore Coats of Arms; among the Knights were fifty-two Bannerets. The chief among the Slain were *Peter* of *Bourbon*, Duke of *Athens*, the High-Constable of *France*; *John de Clermont*, Marshal; *Jeffery de Charny*, High-Chamberlain; the Bishop of *Chalons*, the Lords of *Landas*, of *Pons*, and of *Chambly*. Sir *Reginald Camian*, who that Day carried the *Auriflamb*, was slain also, and as many others as made up the former Number; and of the common Soldiers there died about Six-thousand. So wonderfully did the great God of Battles fight for the *English* in those Days.

There escaped from this bloody Battle three of the *French King's* Sons, for he brought them all with him, *Charles*, Prince of *Dauphin*, *Lewis*, afterwards Duke of *Anjou*, and *John*, Duke of *Berry*; all of them great Actors in the Times following.

The *French* Prisoners taken were *John*, King of *France*, and *Philip*, his Son, afterwards Duke of *Burgoine*; the Archbishop of *Sens*; *James* of *Bourbon*, Earl of *Ponthieu*; *John* of *Artois*, Earl of *Eu*; *Charles*, his Brother, Earl of *Longueville*; *Charles*, Earl of *Vendosme*; the Earls *Tankerville*, *Salbruch*, *Nassaw*, *Dampmartin*, *La Roche*; the Counts of *Vaudemont*, *Estampes*, and *John de Ceintre*, accounted the best Knights of *France*, and many other great Lords; and about two-thousand Knights, Esquires, and Gentlemen that bore Coats of Arms; and in this Expedition the *English* took an hundred Ensigns.

But here great Contention arose between many, who should be the Man that took King *John* Prisoner. The Prince wisely commanded them to forbear, till they came into *England*, where, the Matter being heard, it was ad-

And be obscur'd with Slaughter, while the
Wounds

Of *France* manure her own unhappy Grounds ;
Where, mixed with Plebeian Funerals,
Her greatest Princes die : There *Bourbon* falls,
And Marshal *Clermont* welters in his Gore ;
There noble *Charney's* beaten down, that bore
The Standard Royal that sad Day : Here dies
Athens great Duke ; there valiant *Eustace* lies,
Who, as a Badge of highest Honour, wore
A Chaplet of bright Pearls, that had before
(Won by King *Edward*, in a Skirmish, near
To *Calais* he was taken Prisoner)
As Testimony of his Prowess shew'd,
Been by that Royal Enemy bestow'd.

Great are the *French* Battalia's, and, in Room
Of those that fall, so oft fresh Soldiers come.
So oft the bloody Fight's renew'd, that now
The *English* weary with Subduing grow,
And 'gin to faint, oppress'd with Odds so
great ;

When, lo! to make the Victory compleat,
Six-hundred Bowmen (whom to that Intent,
Before the Battle, the brave Prince had sent
Abroad well mounted) now come thund'ring
o'er

The Field, and charge the *French* behind so fore,
As with Confusion did distract them quite ;
And now an Execution, not a Fight
Ensues. All routed, that great Army flies,
A Prey to their pursuing Enemies.

What his dishearten'd Battle, *Orleans*
Forfakes the Field; with him the Heir of
France,
Young *Charles* of *Normandy*, and Thousands
moe,

Not overthrown, but frighted by the Foe.
Nor are the *English*, tho' enow to gain
The Day, enow in Number to maintain
So great a Chace; and not so well suffice
To follow, as subdue their Enemies.
Nor yet (which more declar'd the Conquest sent
From Heaven alone, to strike Astonishment
In over-weening Mortals, and to shew,
Without that Help, how little Man can do)
Are all the *English*, Conquerors in the Field,
Enow to take so many *French* as yield;
Nor to receive the Prisoners, that come:
Tho' some in Fields are ransom'd, and sent
Home,

Yet more from thence are Captive borne away,
Than are the Hands that won so great a
Day, &c.

Here, in the thickest Throng of Enemies,
Like *Thracian Mars* himself, *Black Edward* plies
Death's fatal Task. Here noble *Warwick* gives
A furious Onset ; there brave *Suffolk* strives
T' out-go the Foremost : Emulation's Fire
Is kindled now, and blazes high : Desire
Of Honour drowns all other Passions there :
Not in the Chiefs alone ; each Soldier
In that small Army feels bright Honour's Flame,
And labours to maintain his proper Fame.
Ne'er was a Battle through all Parts so fought,
Nor such high Wonders by a Handful wrought.
Bright Victory, that soar'd above, beheld
How every *English* Hand throughout the Field
Was stain'd with Blood, amaz'd to see the Day,
And that so few should carry her away.

The Fields no more their Verdure can retain,
Enforced now to take their purple Stain,

And

And now, though King *John* had the Unhappiness to fall into the Hands of an Enemy, yet that, which alleviated his Affliction, was, that he fell into the Hands of a noble Enemy ; for Prince *Edward* used him with such Respect and Observance, that he could not find much Difference between his Captivity and Liberty. Mr. *May* gives us this Narrative of it :

The Chace together with the Day was done,
And all return'd : In his Pavilion
Brave *Edward* feasts his Royal Prisoner ;
At which, as noble did the Prince appear,
As erst in Battle ; and, by Sweetness won
As great a Conquest, as his Sword had done.
No fair Respect, or Honour, that might cheer
That King's afflicted Breast, was wanting there.
No Reverence, nor humble Courtesy,
That might preserve his State and Dignity,
But *Edward* shew'd at full ; and, at the Feast,
In Person waited on his Captive Guest.

But what Content, what Object fit could Fate
Present, to comfort such a changed State ?

For him,
Whose State the Morning Sun had seen so high,
This Night beholds in sad Captivity ;
His restless Passions, rolling to and fro,
No Calm admit : When thus his noble *Foe*,
Prince *Edward*, spake : (Great King, for such
you are

In my Thoughts still, whate'er the Chance
of War

Hath lately wrought against you here) Forgive
Your humble Kinsman's Service, if I strive
To ease your Sorrow, and presume to do
What is too much for me, to counsel you.
Do not deject your Princely Thoughts, or
think

The martial Fame, that you have gain'd, can
sink

In one successful Field ; or too much fear
Your Nation's Honour should be tainted here.
Men's Strength and Honours we most truly try,
Where Fields are fought with most Equality.
But God was pleas'd to make this Day's Success
The more miraculous, that we the less
Might challenge to ourselves, and humbly
know,

That, in so great and strange an Overthrow,
Some secret Judgment of our God was wrought,
And that the Sword of Heaven, not *England*,
fought, &c.

And, for Yourself, Great King, all History,

That shall hereafter to the World make known
Th' Event of *Poitiers* Battle, shall renown
Your personal Prowess, which appear'd so high,
As justly seem'd to challenge Victory,
Had not God's secret Providence oppos'd.
But, though his Will (Great Sir) hath thus
dispos'd,

Your State remains ; your Person and your
Fame

Shall, in my humble Thoughts, be still the
same :

And, till my Father see your Face, to shew,
How he respects your Worth and State, to you,
As to himself, were he in Person here,
In all Observance *Edward* shall appear.

The noble King, a While amaz'd to see
Victorious Youth so full of Courtesy,
At last replies : Brave Cousin, you have shown
Yourself a Man built up for true Renown ;
And, as in Action of the Wars, to be
This Age's *Phoenix* in Humanity.

Why do you wrong me thus, as to enthrall
Me doubly ? Not insulting o'er my Fall,
You rob me, Cousin, of that sole Renown,
Which I, though vanquish'd, might have made
my own,

To bear Adversity. I might have shew'd,
Had you been proud, a passive Fortitude ;
And let the World, though I am fallen, see
What Spirit I had in scorning Misery.
But you have robb'd me of that Honour now,
And I am bound in Honour to allow
That noble Theft, content (since such are you)
To be your Captive, and your Debtor too ;
And, since my Stars ordain'd a King of *France*,
Arm'd with such Odds, so great a Puissance,
Must in a fatal Field be lost, to raise
So great a Trophy to another's Praise,
I am best pleas'd it should advance thy Story,
And *John*'s Dishonour be Prince *Edward*'s
Glory.

After the Battle, which was fought on the
nineteenth Day of *September*, *Anno Christi*
1357, Prince *Edward* led King *John* and the
Captive Nobles Prisoners to *Bordeaux*, the
Archiepiscopal See and chief City of his Do-
minions in *France*, where he retained them till
the Spring following ; but sent present News
of this Victory to his Father, who thereupon
took speedy Order, by *Simon*, Archbishop of
Canterbury, that a Thanksgiving should be
celebrated all over *England*, for eight Days to-
gether.

The

The Prince, having sufficiently rested and refreshed his People, the *May* following set Sail for *England* with his Prisoners, and safely arrived at *Plymouth*, and was with great Joy and Acclamations received every where. At his Coming to *London*, where, at that Time, a magnificent Citizen, *Henry Picard* (he who afterwards, at one Time, so nobly feasted the four Kings of *England*, *France*, *Scotland*, and *Cyprus*) was Lord Mayor, who received him with all imaginable Honour. And the Multitude of People, that came to see the victorious Prince, with the King of *France*, his Son *Philip*, and the other Prisoners, was so great, that they could hardly get to *Westminster* between Three o'Clock in the Morning and Twelve at Noon. Great *Edward*, saving that he forgot not the Majesty of a Conqueror, and of a King of *England*, omitted no Kind of noble Courtesy towards the Prisoners. King *John* and his Son were lodged under a Safeguard at the *Savoy*, which was then a goodly Palace belonging unto *Henry*, Duke of *Lancaster*; and the other Prisoners in other Places.

Some Time after, Prince *Edward*, by Dispenſation, was married to the Countess of *Kent*, Daughter to *Edmund*, Brother to King *Edward the Second*, and his Father invested him with the Duchy of *Aquitain*; so that he was now Prince of *Wales*, Duke of *Aquitain*, Duke of *Cornwall*, and Earl of *Chester* and *Kent*; and, not long after, he, with his beloved Wife, passed over into *France*, and kept his Court at *Bordeaux*.

The Prince of *Wales* was now grown famous over all the *Christian* World, and the Man to whom all wronged Princes seemed to appeal, and to fly for Succour. For which End, there came at this Time to his Court *James*, King of *Majorca*, and *Richard*, King of *Navarre*, just when his beloved Lady brought him a Son, for whom these two Kings undertook at his Baptism, giving him the Name of *Richard*.

The Companies of Soldiers, most of whose Captains were *English*, either by Birth, or Obedience, wanting Employment, because the Wars of *Britain* were quieted for the Present, ranged tumultuously up and down *France*. But, about this Time, Sir *Bertram de Glequin* (having paid his Ransom) found Employment for them, drawing the greatest Part of that military Pestilence into another Coast: For,

by the Assistance of *Peter*, King of *Aragon*, and the Power of *Glequin*, with his Floating-bands, called *The Companions*, or *Adventurers*, *Peter*, King of *Castile* and *Leon*, a cruel Tyrant, was driven out of his Kingdom, his Bastard Brother, *Henry*, being chosen in his Room, and crowned King of *Spain*, at *Burgos*.

This *Peter* was Son to *Alphonſus the Eleventh*, King of *Castile*, and had to Wife a *French* Lady, called *Blanch*, Daughter to *Peter*, Duke of *Bourbon*, who was Father also of *Joan*, the *French* King's Wife. His tyrannical Cruelties were so many and so foul, that the *Spanish* Stories scarce suffer *Nero*, or *Caligula*, to go beyond him; for which, by his Subjects he was deposed, and his Brother *Henry* (as is said before) was substituted and crowned in his Room.

Peter, thus driven out of his Kingdom, by the Aid of the *French*, applied himself to Prince *Edward*, craving his Assistance for his Restitution, making many and large Promises to him upon the Accomplishment thereof. And the Prince, partly out of Charity to succour a distressed Prince, and partly out of Policy to keep his Soldiers in Exercise, having first sent to his Father, and gotten his Leave, marched with a gallant Army of Thirty-thousand Men (burning with Desire of Renown) upon Confidence of good Pay for his Men, and other Commodities, when *Peter* should be re-established upon his Throne.

He made his Way through the famous Streights of *Roncevallux*, in *Navarre*, by Permission of the King thereof, who yet suffered himself to be taken Prisoner, and carried into *Castile*, that he might not seem to cross the *French* King's Designs, who favoured *Henry*, the Usurper.

Our Prince had in his Company, besides most of all the principal Captains of the *English*, two Kings, *Peter* of *Castile*, whose the Quarrel was, and the King of *Majorca*: As also *John*, Duke of *Lancaster*, who, some While after *Don Pedro's* Death, having married his eldest Daughter, wrote himself King of *Castile* and *Leon*.

On the other Side, King *Henry*, for the Defence of his new Kingdom, had amassed together a very great Army, consisting partly of *French*, under *Glequin*, their famous Captain, and of *Castilians* and others, both *Christians* and *Saracens*, to the Number of about an Hundred-thousand: And, upon the Borders

of *Castile*, it came to a bloody Battle, wherein the valiant Prince of *Wales* obtained a very great Victory, having slain many Thousands of his Enemies. *Henry* himself, fighting valiantly, was wounded in the Groin, but yet escaped. There were taken Prisoners the Earl of *Dene*, *Bertram de Glequin* (who yet shortly after, by paying a great Ransom, was set at Liberty) the Marshal *Dandreben*, and many others. Neither was this Victory less worth to *Peter*, than a Kingdom; for our most noble Prince left him not, till at *Burgos* he had set him upon his Throne again.

But this unworthy King's Falseness and Ingratitude were odious and monstrous. For the Prince, notwithstanding his so great Goodness extended to him, was forced to return to *Bordeaux*, without Money, wherewith to pay his Army; which was the Cause of exceeding great Mischiefs to himself, and the *English* Dominions beyond the Seas, as if God had been displeased with his Succouring such a Tyrant. The Prince himself, though he came back with Victory, yet he brought back with him such a Craziness, and Indisposition of Body, that he was never thoroughly well after. And no Marvel, considering the Country, the Season, and the Action itself; and it may be more marvelled, that his Soldiers came Home so well, than that he came Home so ill.

Being now returned, there was presently, to his Indisposition of Body, added Discontentment of Mind. For, not having Money wherewith to pay his Soldiers, he was forced to wink at that which he could not choose but see, and seeing to grieve at. For they preyed upon the Country, for which the Country murmured against him. And, now to stop this Murmuring, his Chancellor, the Bishop of *Rhodes*, devised a new Imposition of levying a Frank for every Chimney, and this to continue for five Years, to pay the Prince's Debts.

But this Imposition, though granted in Parliament, made the Murmuring to be increased. For, though some Part of his Dominions, as the *Poictorians*, the *Xantoigns*, and the *Limosins*, in a Sort consented to it, yet the Count of *Armigniac*, the Count of *Cominges*, the Viscount of *Carmain*, and divers others, so much distasted it, that they complained thereof to the King of *France*, as unto their supreme Lord: Pretending that the Prince was to answer before King *Charles*, as before his superior Lord, of whom, they said, he held by

Homage and Fealty; whereas King *Edward* and his Heirs, by the Treaty at *Bretagne*, were absolutely freed from all Manner of Service for any of their Dominions in *France*; King *Charles* did openly entertain this Complaint, and hoping to regain, by Surprise and Policy, what the *English* had won by Dint of Sword, and true Manhood, he proceeded to summon the Prince of *Wales* to *Paris*, there to answer to such Complaints as his Subjects made against him.

Our stout Prince returned for Answer, 'That, if he must needs appear, he would 'bring threescore-thousand Men in Arms to 'appear with him. And now began the Peace, between *England* and *France*, to be unsettled and wavering. For, while our King *Edward* rejoiced in the excellent Virtues and Actions of his Sons and People, *Charles* the *French* King, warned by so many Calamities as his Dominions had sustained by the *English* in fair War, and withal earnestly coveting to recover the Honour of his Nation, betook himself wholly to secret Practices and Designs: Never adventuring his own Person in the Field, but executing all by his Deputies and Lieutenants, especially by the Valour and Service of *Bertram de Glequin*, Constable of *France*, who, from a low Estate, was raised to this Height, for his prudent and magnanimous Conduct in War. And our truly noble King, without Suspicion of Craft, reposing himself upon the Rules of Virtue and Magnanimity, did not reap the stable Effects of so great and important Victories, nor of the Peace so ceremoniously made, that, in the World's Opinion, it could not be broken, without the manifest Violation, upon one Side, of all Bonds both Divine and Human.

The Prince of *Wales* by Letters advised his Father not to trust to any fair Words, or Overtures of further Amity, made by the *French*, because, as he said, they entertained Practices underhand in every Place against him: But his Counsel was not hearkened to, because he was judged to write thus out of a restless Humour, delighting in War, though the Event shewed that his Words were true. For now King *Charles*, having by quick Payments, and by one Means or other, gotten Home all the Hostages which had been pledged for the Performance of the Articles of Peace, set all his Wits on Work, to abuse the King of *England's* Credulity. He court-

ed him with loving Letters and Presents, while in the mean Time his Plots were ripened Abroad, and he surpris'd the County of *Ponthieu*, our Kings undeniable Inheritance, before King *Edward* heard thereof.

King *Edward* hereupon calls a Parliament, declares the Breach, craves Aid, and hath it granted: And then again claims the Crown of *France*, and sent over his Son *John*, Duke of *Lancaster*, and *Humphry de Bohun*, Earl of *Hereford*, with a great Army to *Calais* to invade *France*.

Among the States and Towns made over to the *English* at the Treaty of *Bretagne*, which had revolted to the *French*, was the City of *Limosin*: Thither did the Prince march, and sat down with his Army before it: And, not long after, came unto him, out of *England*, his two Brethren, the Duke of *Lancaster* and the Earl of *Cambridge*, with a fresh Supply of valiant Captains and Soldiers. The City stood it out to the uttermost, and was at last taken by Storm, where no Mercy was shewed by the enraged Soldiers, but the Sword and Fire laid all desolate: After this Service, the Prince's Health failing him more and more, he left his Brethren in *Aquitain* to prosecute the Wars, and himself, taking Ship, came over to his Father in *England*, his eldest Son, *Edward*, being dead a little before at *Bordeaux*, and brought over with him his Wife and his other Son *Richard*.

The Prince having left *France*, his Dominions were either taken away, or fell away faster than they were gotten; *Gueschlin* entered *Poitou*, took *Montmorillon*, *Chauvigny*, *Lussack*, and *Moncontour*. Soon after followed the Country of *Aunis*, of *Xantoigne*, and the rest of *Poitou*: Then *St. Maxent*, *Neel*, *Aulnay*: Then *Benaon*, *Marant*, *Surgers*, *Fontency*, and at last they came to *Thouras*, where the most Part of the Lords of *Poitou*, that held with the Prince, were assembled. At this Time the King, Prince *Edward*, the Duke of *Lancaster*, and all the great Lords of *England* set forward for their Relief: But, being driven back by a Tempest, and Succour not coming, *Thouras* was yielded up upon Composition. In Fine, all *Poitou* was lost, and then *Aquitain*, all, but only *Bordeaux* and *Bayonne*. And not long after Prince *Edward* died, and with him the Fortune of *Eng-*

land. He was a Prince so full of Virtues as were scarce matchable by others. He died at *Canterbury* upon *Trinity-Sunday*, *June* 8, in the forty-sixth Year of his Age, and the forty-ninth of his Father's Reign, and was buried in *Christ's-Church* there, *Anno Christi* 1376.

Among all the gallant Men of that Age, this our Prince was so worthily the first, that,

Longe erit a Primo quisque secundus erit.

He had a sumptuous Monument erected for him, upon which this *Epitaph* was engraven in Brass, in *French* thus *Englished*:

' Here lieth the noble Prince Monsieur *Edward*, the eldest Son of the thrice noble King *Edward the Third*, in former Time, Prince of *Aquitain*, and of *Wales*, Duke of *Cornwal*, and Earl of *Chester*, who died on the Feast of the *Trinity*, which was the eighth of *June*, in the Year of Grace 1376. To the Soul of whom, God grant Mercy. Amen.'

After which were added these Verses in *French*, thus translated, according to the homely Poetry of those Times:

Who so thou art that passest by,
Where these Corpse entomb'd lie:
Understand what I shall say,
As, at this Time, speak I may.
Such as thou art, sometime was I:
Such as I am, such shalt thou be.
I little thought on th' Hour of Death,
So long as I enjoyed Breath.
Great Riches here I did possess,
Whereof I made great Nobleness.
I had Gold, Silver, Wardrobes, and
Great Treasures, Horses, Houses, Land.
But now a Caitiff poor am I,
Deep in the Ground, lo here I lie:
My Beauty great is all quite gone,
My Flesh is wasted to the Bone:
My House is narrow now, and throng;
Nothing but Truth comes from my Tongue.
And, if you should see me this Day,
I do not think but ye would say,
'That I had never been a Man,
So much altered now I am.
For God's Sake, pray to the Heavenly King*,
That he my Soul to Heaven would bring.

* See the Ignorance and Superstition of those Times, and blest God for our clearer Light.

All they that pray and make Accord
For me unto my God and Lord;
God place them in his Paradise,
Wherein no wretched Caitiff lies.

The Death of this Prince, saith *Daniel* in his History of *England*, was a heavy Loss to

the State, being a Prince of whom we never heard no Ill, never received any other Note but of Goodness, and the noblest Performance that Magnanimity and Wisdom could ever shew, insomuch as what Praise could be given to Virtue, is due to him.

Some Observations on the Use and Original of the noble Art and Mystery of Printing. By *F. Burges*. *Norwich* *.

The Author of this little Piece was Mr. Francis Burges, a Printer, who first carried that Art and Mystery to Norwich. But, meeting with small Encouragement, and great Opposition, as if he had brought an additional Expence to the City, he published this, by Way of Apology: In the first Place, shewing, that he broke not in upon any other Persons Property, that his Trade was of great Use in a Trading-Place, a great Means to promote Piety, and a certain Method to do Good to several other Trades; because, under the Printer, the Bookseller, Bookbinder, Joiner, Smith, &c. may hope to reap Advantage.

Concerning the Usefulness of Printing.

THIS (says a late Author) is so plain to all discerning Men, that I need say the less; this illustrious Art being sufficiently known to be the great Propagator and Diffuser of all useful Knowledge: For, since the Art of Printing was found out, which is not yet three-hundred Years, all Sorts of Learning have been more diffused and cultivated, than in a Thousand Years before: And what great Advances, and mighty Progress is daily made, in finding out abstruse Secrets, and discovering the hidden Mysteries of Art and Nature, those that are conversant among Books do very well know: And all this is justly to be attributed to this incomparable Art, which gives Men such an Advantage of Communicating their Thoughts to each other, in so plain and easy a Manner, as the Ages, before this Invention, were ignorant of. And therefore Erudition and Learning, the Improvement of all the Works of

Nature, and the Perfection of all Arts and Sciences, are the genuine Effects of this noble Mystery, and an evident Demonstration of its Usefulness, as well as its Excellency.

It is by the Art of Printing, that we come to know the Lives and Actions of the renowned Worthies of the first Ages of the World; whereby those Things, that were transacted some Thousand Years ago, are as familiar to us, as if they had been done but Yesterday. It is Printing that does immortalise the Memory of ancient and modern Heroes, and transmits their worthy Deeds and Actions to the End of Time.

And it is in Respect of its Usefulness, that *Polydore Virgil* styles it, 'A Divine Benefit' afforded to Mankind; and therefore *Cardan* tells us, That it is an Art inferior to none, either for Usefulness or Wit; far out-doing the most dextrous Writer, both for Neatness and Expedition: For one Press can dispatch

* This was the first Book that ever was printed at *Norwich*, which was published on the 27th of September, 1701. *Octavo*, containing seventeen Pages

‘ more Buſineſs in one Day, than the ſwifteſt
‘ Writer can tranſcribe in a Year or two. On
‘ this Account alſo, *Petrus Scriverius* calls it,
‘ *Palladium, Præſidium, & Tutelam Muſarum,*
‘ *& omnis Doctrinæ*; that is, *The Fortreſs,*
‘ *Garifon, and Defence, not only of the Muſes,*
‘ *but of all Literature whatſoever.*

This noble Myſtery has illuſtriouſly ſhewn its Uſefulneſs in the Aſſiſtance it has given to the Propagation of the true Religion; having baniſhed that *Cimmerian* Darkneſs that had overſpread the Face of the Earth, and cauſed the glorious Light of the Goſpel to ſhine forth with a reſplendent Luſtre, by the Printing that incomparable Treafure of a Chriſtian *The Holy Scriptures*. Before the Finding out of this illuſtrious Art, the Epiſtle of St. *James* was thought a mighty Penny-worth, when purchaſed for a Load of Hay; whereas now both the Old and New Teſtament may be bought for five Shillings.

But it is not by Printing of the Holy Bible only, that this noble Art and Myſtery (for ſo it was ſtilled by Queen *Elizabeth*, when ſhe did it the Honour to go and ſee it) has been ſerviceable to Religion, but alſo by emitting many other good Books and uſeful Tracts into the World, whereby the Errors of *Popery* have been diſcovered and confuted, and the Way of Truth made known: Hence ſays *N. Billing-*

ſley, in his *Brachy-Martyrologia*.

‘ The Goſpel-Light appear’d not very clear,
‘ Until the Fourteen-hundred fiftieth Year,
‘ Wherein God pleaſed to unboſom Night,
‘ The Art of Printing being brought to
‘ Light.

And another ingenious Author to the ſame Purpoſe ſays:

‘ The noble Art of Printing found
‘ No ſooner, but it *Rome* did wound;
‘ And ever ſince, with nimble Ray,
‘ Spreads Knowledge to a perfect Day.

Laſtly, This Art of Printing was firſt brought into *England* by *Simon Iſlip*, in the Year 1471, at the Charge of King *Henry VI*. Whence Printing was for many Years accounted the King’s Prerogative as much as Coining: But in Proceſs of Time it became a free Trade. The firſt Printing-Preſs, in *England*, was ſet up by the fore-named *Simon Iſlip*, in *Weſtminſter-Abbey, London*; and Printing firſt uſed there by *William Caxton*. And its being firſt ſet up in a Church occaſioned all Printing-Houſes in *England* to be called *Chapels*, which Name they retain to this Day.

Concerning the Original of Printing.

IT would certainly redound very much to the Diſhonour of Printers, if the Original of this noble Art ſhould not be tranſmitted to Poſterity: Since it is by Printing alone, that the earlieſt Aſtions of Antiquity are brought down to the preſent Age. For this Art, by multiplying Books, hath multiplied Knowledge, and brought to our Cogniſance both Perſons and Things vaſtly remote from us, and long before our Time; which otherwiſe had periſhed in Oblivion, and been as Things which never had a Being.

I have therefore endeavoured, in this ſhort Eſſay, to reſcue from the Iron-Teeth of Time, the Original of that noble Myſtery, which gives Immortality even to Learning itſelf, and is the great Conſervator of all other Arts and Sciences.

And yet, to whom the World is indebted, for this excellent Invention, we do not cer-

tainly know: This being one of the *Inventa Adeſpota* of the Maſterleſs Inventions, of which the only Reaſon, that can be assigned, is,

*Laus veterum eſt meruiſſe omnis præconia famæ,
Et ſpreviſſe ſimul ———*

*Brave Men more ſtudious were, in former Days,
Of doing Good, than of obtaining Praise.*

That it is a *Teutonical* Invention, is agreed upon by moſt Voices. From hence the Poet ſings,

*O Germanica! Muneris repertrix,
Quo nihil utilius dedit vetuſtas;
Libros ſcribere, quæ docet p̄mendo.*

Which

Which may thus be paraphrased,

O noble German! Author of this Gift,
(Which ev'n to Heaven itself thy Fame does lift)
Antiquity ne'r yet divulg'd that Thing
Which did more Profit unto Mankind bring;
Or unto learned Labours more incite,
Since, by the Press, thou dost large Volumes write.

But, whether *Higher* or *Lower Germany* shall have the Honour of it, is yet a Controversy undecided: And in the *Upper Germany*, whether *Mentz* or *Basil*, or *Strasburg*, for all these do not only challenge it, but contend no less for the Birth-place of this noble Mystery, than the *Grecian Cities* did for the Cradle of *Homer*. Which, by the Way, is no small Indication of the just Value which the World has of it, since there is such Striving for the Honour of its Original. The general Voice is for *Mentz*, and that one *John Guttemberg* (or *Fust*, or *Faustemberg*, as others term him) a Knight and Citizen of that City, was the true Father and Inventer of this Art, about the Year 1440. And that the Occasion of it was, He having cut the Letters of his Name out of the Bark of a Tree, which was green, and full of Sap, and afterwards putting them into a fine Linnen Handkerchief, the Letters impressed upon the Linnen their own Characters: This first inspired him with the Thoughts of making Characters of Metal, that might make an Impression upon Paper, which he afterwards effected. This is strongly affirmed by the Citizens of *Mentz*, saith *Polydore Virgil*, *Lib. ii. Cap. 7. de Invent. Rerum*: And for Proof hereof they produce a Copy of *Tully's Offices*, printed in Parchment, and preserved in the Library of *Augsburg*, having this Memorandum at the latter End of it, 'Præfens *M. Tullii* Opus clarissimum, Jo. Fust, *Moguntinus* Civis non Atramento Plumali Canna, neque Ærea, sed Arte quadam perpulchra manu *Petri Gersheim*, Pueri mei, foeliciter effeci: Finitum, Anno 1440. Die quarto Mens. Feb. In English thus: I *John Fust*, Citizen of *Moguntia*, have happily effected the present most illustrious Work of *Mark Tully*, performed neither by Pen and Ink, nor Brass, but by a certain Art, purely by the fair Hand of my Son *Peter Gersheim*: Done in the Year 1440, on the fourth Day of *February*.' This is cited by *Salmuth*, in his Annotations on *Pancirollus*,

who stands stiffly for *Germany* (his own Country) in this Point: And also cites another Argument from the Library of *Francfort*, wherein an old Copy of the Decisions of the *Rota* are kept; at the latter End thereof it is said, 'That it was printed in Civitate *Moguntia* Artis Impressoriae Inventrice & Elimatrice prima; that is, In the City of *Moguntia*, being the first Inventer and Refiner of the Art of Printing.'

But, notwithstanding all these Evidences for *High Germany*, yet *Hadrianus Junius*, a very learned Man of the *Low-Countries*, is as stiff, on the other Side, for *Haerlem*, making that the Birth-place of this noble Art. This *Junius* (in his History of the *Netherlands*) tells us, That one *Laurence John* (others call him *Laurence Coster*) a Burgher of good Note and Quality in the City of *Haerlem*, was the first Inventer of it; and saith, That he made Letters at first of the Barks of Trees (as was before said of the other) which being set and ranked in Order, and put with their Heels upwards upon Paper, he made the first Essay and Experiment of this Art: At first he made but a Line or two, then whole Pages, and then Books, but printed on one Side only: Which Rudiments of the Art, *Junius* says, he saw in the Town.

And then to turn *John Guttemberg*, or *Fust*, or *Faustus*, quite out of Doors, he gives us this further Account: That, after this, the aforesaid *Laurence John* made Types or Characters of Tin, and brought the Art to further Perfection daily: But one *John Faustus* (though he proved *Infustus* to him) who was his Servant and had learned the Mystery, stole away all the Letters, and other Utensils belonging to the Trade; and, after several Removes, set up for himself at *Mentz*, making as if he were the first Inventer of it; (whereas, if what *Junius* says be true, he had only stole it from *Laurence John*) and the first Book, he printed there, was the *Doctrinal* of one *Alexander Gallus*, which he printed in the Year 1440.

This is further confirmed by *Hegenitz*, who saith, that the House of *Laurence John* is yet standing in the Market-place of *Haerlem*, with this Inscription in Golden Letters over the Door:

Memoriae Sacrum.

Typographiæ Ars, Artium Conservatrix, hic primum Inventæ, circa Annum MCCCCXL.

That

That is,

Sacred to Memory.

The Art of Printing, the Preserver of Arts, was first invented here, about the Year MCCCCXL.

And underneath, these Verses :

Vana quid Archetypos & Præla Moguntia jactas ?

*Haerlemi Archetypos prælaque nota scias.
Extulit hic, monstrante Deo, Laurentius Artem ;
Dissimulare Virum hunc, dissimulare Deum est.*

Which I have thus paraphrased,

*Moguntia, Why do you thus vainly boast
Of Archetypes and Presses, at your Cost,
Whereas at Haerlem they were first, thou know'st.*

*There to Laurentius first, inspir'd by Heav'n,
The Knowledge of this noble Art was given.
To rob the Man, who did this Art reveal,
Is a like Crime as 'tis from Heav'n to steal.*

Thus I have given the different Pleas of both Parties ; yet will not pretend to determine which is in the Right, but leave the Decision to the Reader's Judgment.

But this is certain, That, though, the chief Honour is due to the Inventer, yet that Per-

fection and Beauty, that Printing is now arrived to, is very much owing to them that came after, many in the present Age having not a little contributed thereto, here in *England*, where it is at as great Perfection as in any Part of the World. And it is as true as strange that, where Printing was invented, the Art is almost lost, and did never there arrive to any great Perfection.

Printing has been in *China*, above Two-thousand Years ; but their Way is so vastly different from the Method we use in *Europe*, that no Comparison can be made between them, the former having so many Boards, as they have Pages in their Book, on which their Characters are carved, one representing (or standing for) a Man, another an House, &c. as they have Occasion to place them ; and of these Characters they have such great Numbers, that few of them know the one Half ; they not making Use of four and twenty Letters to make Words, as is used here. This Way of the *Chinese* was not heard of, till within these very few Years.

It is well known of the *Turks*, That they have not the Learning, the Art in Trades, or War, as their Neighbours the *Germans* ; and the chief Reason is, they have not Printing among them, which they will not suffer ; for Fear, as is thought, it should undermine their false Religion, and plant Christianity in its Stead.

A brief Chronicle of all the Kings of *Scotland* : Declaring in what Year of the World, and of Christ, they began to reign, how long they reigned, of what Qualities they were, and how they died. *Aberdeen*, printed by *Edward Raban*, for *David Melvill*, 1623. *Octavo*, containing forty-one Pages.

I.

FERGUS, the First King of Scotland, the Son of *Ferquhard*, a Prince of Ireland, began to reign in the Year of the World 3641; before the Coming of our Saviour Jesus Christ, 330 Years, in the first Year of the 112th Olympiad, and in the 421st Year of the Building of Rome, about the Beginning of the Third Monarchy of the Grecians, when *Alexander the Great* overthrew *Darius Codomannus*, the last Monarch of Persia. He was a valiant Prince, and died Ship-broken upon the Sea-coast of Ireland, in the 25th Year of his Reign.

II. *Feritharis*, Brother to *Fergus*, began to reign in the Year of the World 3666, in the Year before the Coming of Christ 305. He was a good Justiciar, in whose Time there was a Law made, That, if the Sons of the King departed were so young that they could not rule, then, in that Case, the nearest in Blood should reign, being in Age sufficient for Government; and then, after his Death, the King's Children should succeed. Which Law continued until *Kenneth the Third's* Days, almost 1025 Years. He was slain by the Means of *Ferlegus*, *Fergus's* Brother's Son, in the 15th Year of his Reign.

III. *Mainus*, King *Fergus's* Son, succeeded to his Father's Brother, in the Year of the World 3680, and in the Year before the Coming of Christ 291. He was a wise and good King, and died peaceably, in the 29th Year of his Reign.

IV. *Dornadilla* succeeded to his Father *Mainus*, in the Year of the World 3709, in the Year before the Coming of Christ 262. He was a good King, who made the first Laws concerning Hunting, and died peaceably, in the 28th Year of his Reign.

V. *Nothatus* succeeded to his Brother *Dornadilla*, in the Year of the World 3738, and in the Year before the Coming of Christ 233. He was a greedy and cruel Tyrant, and was slain by *Dovalus*, one of his Nobles, in the 20th Year of his Reign.

VI. *Reutherus*, the Son of *Dornadilla*, began to reign in the Year of the World 3758,

in the Year before the Coming of Christ 213. He was a good King, and died peaceably, in the 26th Year of his Reign.

VII. *Reutha* succeeded to his Brother *Reutherus*, in the Year of the World 3784, in the Year before the Coming of Christ 187. He was a good King; who, after he had ruled 14 Years, left the Government of the Kingdom, even of his own Accord, and lived a private Life.

VIII. *Thereus*, the Son of *Reutherus*, began to reign in the Year of the World 3798, in the Year before the Coming of Christ 173. He was an unwise and cruel Tyrant; who was expelled, and banished the Realm, by his own Nobles, in the 12th Year of his Reign; and *Conanus*, a wise and grave Senator, was made Governor of the Land. And *Thereus* died in Exile, in the City of York.

IX. *Josina* succeeded his Brother *Thereus*, in the Year of the World 3810, in the Year before the Coming of Christ 161. He was a quiet and good Prince, a good Medicinar and Herbfister. He died in Peace, in the 24th Year of his Reign.

X. *Finnanus*, *Josina's* Son, began to reign in the Year of the World 3834, in the Year before the Coming of Christ 137. A good King. He was much given to the superstitious Religion of the *Druids*. He died in Peace, in the 30th Year of his Reign.

XI. *Durftus*, *Finnanus's* Son, succeeded to his Father, in the Year of the World 3864, in the Year before the Coming of Christ 107. A cruel and a traitorous Tyrant, slain by his Nobles in Battle, in the 9th Year of his Reign.

XII. *Evenus the First* succeeded to his Brother *Durftus*, in the Year of the World 3873, in the Year before the Coming of Christ 98. A wise, just, and virtuous Prince. He died peaceably, in the 19th Year of his Reign.

XIII. *Gillus*, *Evenus's* Bastard-Son, succeeded to his Father, in the Year of the World 3892 in the Year before the Coming of Christ 79. A crafty Tyrant, slain in Battle by *Cadallus*, in the 2d Year of his Reign.

XIV. *Evenus*

XIV. *Evenus the Second*, *Dovallus's* Son, King *Finmanus's* Brother, began to reign in the Year of the World 3894, in the Year before the Coming of Christ 77. A good and civil King. He died in Peace, in the 17th Year of his Reign.

XV. *Ederus*, *Dochamus's* Son, *Durstus's* Son, began to reign in the Year of the World 3911, in the Year before the Coming of Christ 60. A wife, valiant, and good Prince. He died in the 48th Year of his Reign.

XVI. *Evenus the Third* succeeded to his Father *Ederus*, in the Year of the World 3959, in the Year before the Coming of Christ 12. A luxurious and covetous wicked King. He was taken by his Nobles, and imprisoned, and died in Prison, in the 7th Year of his Reign.

XVII. *Metellanus*, *Ederus's* Brother's Son, began to reign in the Year of the World 3966, four Years before Christ's Incarnation. A very modest and good King. He died in the 39th Year of his Reign.

XVIII. *Caractacus*, *Cadallanus* and *Eropeia Metellanus's* Sister's Son, began to reign in the Year of the World 4005, in the Year of Christ 35. He was a wife and valiant King, and reigned 20 Years.

XIX. *Corbredus the First* succeeded to his Brother *Caractacus*, in the Year of the World 4025, in the Year of Christ 55. A wife King, and a good Justiciar. He died in Peace, in the 18th Year of his Reign.

XX. *Dardannus*, Nephew to *Metellanus*, began to reign, in the Year of the World 4042, in the Year of Christ 72. A cruel Tyrant. He was taken in Battle, and beheaded by his own Subjects, in the 4th Year of his Reign.

XXI. *Corbredus the Second*, surnamed *Gal-dus*, *Corbredus's* Son, began to reign in the Year of the World 4046, in the Year of Christ 76. A valiant and worthy King; for he had many Wars with the *Romans*, and was often victorious over them. He died in Peace, in the 35th Year of his Reign.

XXII. *Lugthacus* succeeded to his Father *Corbredus the Second*, in the Year of the World

4080, in the Year of Christ 110. A leacherous, bloody Tyrant. He was slain by his Nobles, in the 3d Year of his Reign.

XXIII. *Mogallus*, *Corbredus the Second's* Sister's Son. He began to reign in the Year of the World 4083, in the Year of Christ 113. A good King, and victorious, in the Beginning of his Reign; but, in the End of his Life, became inclined to Tyranny, Leachery, and Covetousness, and was slain by his Nobles, in the 36th Year of his Reign.

XXIV. *Conarus* succeeded to his Father *Mogallus*, in the Year of the World 4119, in the Year of Christ 149. A leacherous Tyrant. He was imprisoned by his Nobles, and died in Prison, in the 14th Year of his Reign; and *Argadus*, a Nobleman, was made Governor.

XXV. *Ethodius the First*, *Mogallus's* Sister's Son, began to reign in the Year of the World 4133, in the Year of Christ 163. He was a good Prince. He was slain by an Harper, in the 33d Year of his Reign.

XXVI. *Satraell* succeeded to his Brother *Ethodius the First*, in the Year of the World 4165, in the Year of Christ 195. A cruel Tyrant. He was slain by his own Courtiers, in the 4th Year of his Reign.

XXVII. *Donald the First*, the first *Christian* King of Scotland, succeeded to his Brother *Satraell*, in the Year of the World 4169, in the Year of Christ 199. A good and religious King. He was the first of the Kings of Scotland that coined Money of Gold and Silver. He died in the 18th Year of his Reign.

XXVIII. *Ethodius the Second*, *Ethodius the First's* Son, began to reign in the Year of the World 4186, in the Year of Christ 216. An unwise and base-minded King, governed by his Nobles. He was slain by his own Guard, in the 16th Year of his Reign.

XXIX. *Athirco* succeeded to his Father *Ethodius the Second*, in the Year of the World 4201, in the Year of Christ 231. A valiant Prince in the Beginning; but he degenerated, and became vicious; and, being hardly pursued by his Nobles for his wicked Life, slew himself, in the 12th Year of his Reign.

XXX. *Nathalocus*, Brother's Son (as some write) to *Athirco*, began to reign in the Year of the World 4212, in the Year of Christ 242. A cruel Tyrant, slain by his Nobles, and cast away into a Privy, in the 11th Year of his Reign.

XXXI. *Findocus*, *Athirco*'s Son, began to reign in the Year of the World 4223, in the Year of Christ 253. A good King, and valiant, slain by feigned Hunters, at the Instigation of *Donald*, Lord of the *Isles*'s Brother, in the 11th Year of his Reign.

XXXII. *Donald the Second* succeeded to his Brother *Findocus*, in the Year of the World 4234, in the Year of Christ 264. A good Prince. He was wounded in Battle, and, being overcome, died of Displeasure, in the 1st Year of his Reign.

XXXIII. *Donald the Third*, Lord of the *Isles*, Brother to *Findocus*, began to reign in the Year of the World 4235, in the Year of Christ 265. A cruel Tyrant, slain by *Crathilinthus*, his Successor, in the 12th Year of his Reign.

XXXIV. *Crathilinthus*, *Findocus*'s Son, began to reign, in the Year of the World 4247, in the Year of Christ 277. A valiant and a godly King; he purged the Land from the idolatrous Superstition of the *Druids*, and planted the sincere *Christian* Religion. He died in Peace, in the 24th Year of his Reign.

XXXV. *Fincormachus*, Father's Brother's Son to *Crathilinthus*, began his Reign in the Year of the World 4271, in the Year of Christ 301. A godly King, and valiant. He was a worthy Promoter of the Kingdom of Christ in *Scotland*. He died in Peace, in the 47th Year of his Reign.

XXXVI. *Romachus*, Brother's Son to *Crathilinthus*, began to reign in the Year of the World 4318, in the Year of Christ 348. A cruel Tyrant, slain by his Nobles, and his Head struck off, in the 3d Year of his Reign.

XXXVII. *Angusianus*, *Crathilinthus*'s Brother's Son, succeeded to *Romachus*, in the Year of the World 4321, in the Year of

Christ 351. A good King, slain in Battle by the *Picts*, in the 3d Year of his Reign.

XXXVIII. *Fethelmachus*, another Brother's Son of *Crathilinthus*; he began to reign in the Year of the World 4324, in the Year of Christ 354. He was a valiant King, for he overcame the *Picts*, and slew their King. He was betrayed to the *Picts* by an Harper, and slain by them in his own Chamber, in the 3d Year of his Reign.

XXXIX. *Eugenius the First*, *Fincormachus*'s Son, began to reign in the Year of the World 4327, in the Year of Christ 357. A valiant, just, and good King. He was slain in Battle by the *Picts* and *Romans*, in the 3d Year of his Reign. And the whole *Scottish* Nation was utterly expelled the *Isle* by the *Picts* and *Romans*, and remained in Exile about the Space of 44 Years.

XL. *Fergus the Second*, *Erbhus*'s Son, Son to *Ethodius*, *Eugenius the First*'s Brother, returning into *Scotland*, with the Help of the *Danes* and *Goths*, and his own Countrymen, who were gathered to him out of all the Countries where they were dispersed, conquered his Kingdom of *Scotland* again, out of the *Romans* and *Picts* Hands. He began his Reign, in the Year of the World 4374, in the Year of Christ 404. He was a wise, valiant, and good King. He was slain by the *Romans*, in the 16th Year of his Reign.

XLI. *Eugenius the Second*, *Fergus the Second*'s Son, succeeded to his Father, in the Year of the World 4390, in the Year of Christ 420. He was a valiant and a good Prince. He subdued the *Britons*, and died in the 32d Year of his Reign.

XLII. *Dongardus* succeeded to his Brother *Eugenius the Second*, in the Year of the World 4421, in the Year of Christ 451. A godly, wise, and valiant Prince. He died in the 5th Year of his Reign.

XLIII. *Constantine the First* succeeded to his Brother *Dongardus*, in the Year of the World 4427, in the Year of Christ 457. A wicked Prince. He was slain by a Nobleman in the *Isles*, whose Daughter he had defiled, in the 22d Year of his Reign.

XLIV. *Con-*

XLIV. *Congallus the First*, *Dongardus's* Son, began to reign, in the Year of the World 4449, in the Year of Christ 479. He was a good and quiet Prince, and died in great Peace, in the 22d Year of his Reign.

XLV. *Goranus*, or *Conranus*, succeeded to his Brother *Congallus the First*, in the Year of the World 4471, and in the Year of Christ 501. A good and wise Prince. He died even in the 34th Year of his Reign.

XLVI. *Eugenius the Third*, the Son of *Congallus*, succeeded to his Father, in the Year of the World 4505, and in the Year of Christ 535. He was a wise King, and a good Justiciar, and died in the 23d Year of his Reign.

XLVII. *Congallus the Second*, or *Convallus*, succeeded to his Brother *Eugenius the Third*, in the Year of the World 4528, and in the Year of Christ 558. A very good Prince, and died in Peace, in the 11th Year of his Reign.

XLVIII. *Kinnatillus* succeeded to his Brother *Congallus the Second*, in the Year of the World 4539, and in the Year of Christ 569. He was a good Prince, and died (alas) in the 1st Year of his Reign.

XLIX. *Aidanus*, the Son of *Conranus*, began his Reign, in the Year of the World 4540, and in the Year of Christ 570. A very godly and good Prince, who reigned 35 Years, and died in great Peace.

L. *Kennethus the First*, surnamed *Keir*, the Son of *Congallus the Second*, began to reign in the Year of the World 4575, and in the Year of Christ 605. A very peaceable Prince, and departed this Life in the 1st Year of his Reign.

LI. *Eugenius the Fourth*, the Son of *Aidanus*, began his Reign, in the Year of the World 4576, and in the Year of our Saviour 606. A valiant and good King, and died in the 16th Year of his happy Reign.

LII. *Ferquhard the First* succeeded to his Father *Eugenius the Fourth*, in the Year of the World 4591, and in the Year of our Redeemer 621. He was a bloody Tyrant, and, being im-

prisoned, he slew himself, in the 12th Year of his Reign.

LIII. *Donald the Fourth* succeeded to his Brother *Ferquhard the First*, in the Year of the World 4602, and in the Year of Christ 632. He was a good and religious King. He was drowned in the Water of *Tay*, while he was a Fishing, in the 14th Year of his Reign.

LIV. *Ferquhard the Second* succeeded to his Brother *Donald the Fourth*, in the Year of the World 4616, and in the Year of Christ 646. A very wicked Man. He was bitten by a Wolf in Hunting, of the which ensued a Fever, whereof he died, in the 18th Year of his Reign.

LV. *Maldvine*, *Donald the Fourth's* Son, began to reign, in the Year of the World 4634, and in the Year of Christ 664. A good Prince, strangled by his Wife, who suspected him of Adultery, in the 20th Year of his Reign.

LVI. *Eugenius the Fifth*, *Malduin's* Brother's Son, began to reign, in the Year of the World 4654, and in the Year of Christ 684. A false Prince, slain by the *Picts* in Battle, in the 4th Year of his Reign.

LVII. *Eugenius the Sixth*, *Ferquhard the Second's* Son, began to reign, in the Year of the World 4658, and in the Year of Christ 688. A good Prince. He died in Peace, in the 10th Year of his Reign.

LVIII. *Ambirkelethus*, *Findanus's* Son, *Eugenius the Fifth's* Son, began to reign, in the Year of the World 4667, and in the Year of Christ 697. He was slain by a Shot from an Arrow; by whom it was shot, is unknown (a vicious Prince) in the 2d Year of his Reign.

LIX. *Eugenius the Seventh*, succeeded to his Brother *Ambirkelethus*, in the Year of the World 4669, and in the Year of Christ 699. He died in Peace, in the 17th Year of his Reign. A good Prince.

LX. *Mordacus*, *Ambirkelethus's* Son, began to reign, in the Year of the World 4685, and in the Year of Christ 715. A good Prince. He died in the 16th Year of his Reign.

LXI. *Etfinus, Eugenius the Seventh's* Son, began to reign, in the Year of the World 4700, and in the Year of Christ 730. He died in Peace, in the 13th Year of his Reign.

LXII. *Eugenius the Eighth, Mordacus's* Son, began to reign, in the Year of the World 4771, and in the Year of Christ 761. A good Prince in the Beginning of his Reign; but, thereafter degenerating from his good Life, he was slain by his Nobles, in the 3d Year of his Reign.

LXIII. *Fergus the Third, Etfinus's* Son, began to reign, in the Year of the World 4734, and in the Year of Christ 764. A lecherous Prince, poisoned by his Wife, in the 3d Year of his Reign.

LXIV. *Solvathius, Eugenius the Eighth's* Son, began to reign, in the Year of the World 4737, and in the Year of Christ 767. A good Prince. He died in Peace, in the 20th Year of his Reign.

LXV. *Achaius, Etfinus's* Son, began to reign, in the Year of the World 4757, and in the Year of Christ 787. A peaceable, good, and godly Prince. He made a League with *Charles le Main*, Emperor, and King of *France*, which remaineth inviolably kept to this Day. He died in the 32d Year of his Reign.

LXVI. *Congallus, or Convallus, Achaius's* Father's Brother's Son, began to reign, in the Year of the World 4789, and in the Year of Christ 819. A good Prince. He died in the 5th Year of his Reign.

LXVII. *Dongallus, Solvathius's* Son, succeeded, in the Year of the World 4794, and in the Year of Christ 824. A valiant and good Prince. He was drowned coming over the River *Spey*, to war against the *Picts*, in the 7th Year of his Reign.

LXVIII. *Alpinus, Achaius's* Son, began to reign, in the Year of the World 4801, and in the Year of Christ 831. A good Prince. He was taken in Battle, and beheaded by the *Picts*, in the 3d Year of his Reign.

LXIX. *Kenneth the Second, surnamed the Great*, succeeded to his Father *Alpinus*, in the Year of the World 4804, and in the Year of

Christ 834. A good and valiant Prince. He utterly overthrew the *Picts* in divers Battles, expelled them out of the Land, and joined the Kingdom of the *Picts* to the Crown of *Scotland*. He died in Peace, in the 20th Year of his Reign.

LXX. *Donald the Fifth* succeeded to his Brother *Kenneth the Second*, in the Year of the World 4824, and in the Year of Christ 854. A wicked Prince. He slew himself, in the 5th Year of his Reign.

LXXI. *Constantine the Second, Kenneth the Second's* Son, began to reign, in the Year of the World 4829, and in the Year of Christ 859. A valiant Prince. He was slain by the *Danes* in a cruel Battle fought at *Carrail in Fife*, in the 16th Year of his Reign.

LXXII. *Ethus, surnamed Alipes, Constantine the Second's* Son, succeeded to his Father, in the Year of the World 4844, and in the Year of Christ 874. A vicious Prince. He was imprisoned by his Nobles, where he died, in the 2d Year of his Reign.

LXXIII. *Gregory, surnamed the Great, Dongallus the Second's* Son, began to reign, in the Year of the World 4846, and in the Year of Christ 876. A valiant, victorious, and renowned Prince through the World in his Time. He died in Peace, in the 18th Year of his Reign.

LXXIV. *Donald the Sixth, Constantine the Second's* Son, began to reign, in the Year of the World 4863, and in the Year of Christ 893. A valiant Prince. He died in Peace, being beloved of his Subjects, in the 11th Year of his Reign.

LXXV. *Constantine the Third, Ethus Alipes's* Son, began to reign, in the Year of the World 4874, and in the Year of Christ 904. He was a valiant King; yet he prospered not in his Wars against *England*: And, therefore, being weary of his Life, he became a Monk, and died, after he had reigned 40 Years as King.

LXXVI. *Malcolm the First, Donald the Sixth's* Son, began to reign, in the Year of the World 4913, and in the Year of Christ 943.

A va-

A valiant Prince, and a good Justiciar. He was slain in *Murray*, by a Conspiracy of his own Subjects, in the 9th Year of his Reign.

LXXVII. *Indulfus*, *Constantine the Third's* Son, began to reign, in the Year of the World 4922, and in the Year of Christ 952. A valiant and a good Prince. He had many Battles with the *Danes*, whom he overcame; but, in the End, he was slain by them in a Stratagem of War, in the 9th Year of his Reign.

LXXVIII. *Duffus*, *Malcolm the First's* Son, began to reign in the Year of the World 4931, and in the Year of Christ 961. A good Prince, and a severe Justiciar. He was slain by one *Donald*, at *Forres* in *Murray*, and was buried secretly under the Bridge of a River beside *Kinloss*; but the Matter was revealed, and the Murtherer and his Wife, that consented thereto, were severely punished. He reigned 5 Years.

LXXIX. *Culenus*, *Indulfus's* Son, began to reign in the Year of the World 4936, and in the Year of Christ 966. A vicious and an effeminate Prince. He was slain at *Methuen*, by *Radardus*, a Nobleman, whose Daughter he had defiled in the 4th Year of his Reign.

LXXX. *Kenneth the Third*, *Duffus's* Brother, began to reign in the Year of the World 4940, and in the Year of Christ 970. A valiant and a wise Prince: But, in the End, he became cruel, and slew *Malcolm*, his Brother's Son; and, in God's Judgment, who suffereth not innocent Blood to be unpunished, he was slain by a strange Engine, an Image fixed in a Wall, at *Fetticarne*, by the Means of a Noblewoman there, called *Fenella*, in the 24th Year of his Reign.

LXXXI. *Constantine the Fourth*, surnamed *Calvus*, *Culenus's* Son, began to reign in the Year of the World 4964, and in the Year of Christ 994. An Usurper of the Crown. He was slain in Battle at the Town of *Crawmond*, in *Louthian*, in the 2d Year of his Reign.

LXXXII. *Grimus*, *Duffus's* Son, began to reign in the Year of the World 4966, and in the Year of Christ 999. A vicious Prince; he was slain in Battle by *Malcolm the Second*, his Successor, in the 8th Year of his Reign.

LXXXIII. *Malcolm the Second*, *Kenneth the Third's* Son, began to reign in the Year of the World 4974, and in the Year of Christ 1004. a valiant and a wise Prince, who made many good Laws, of the which a few are yet extant. He was slain by a Conspiracy of his Nobles, at the Castle of *Glammes*; who after the Slaughter, thinking to escape, were drowned in the Lock of *Forfar*, for, it being Winter, and the Lock frozen, and covered with Snow, the Ice brake and they fell in, shewing even the righteous Judgment of God. He reigned thirty Years.

LXXXIV. *Duncan the First*, *Beatrix Malcolm the Second's* Daughters Son, began to reign in the Year of the World 5004, and in the Year of Christ 1034. A good and modest Prince. He was slain by *Mackbeth* traiterously, in the 6th Year of his Reign.

LXXXV. *Mackbeth*, *Dowada Malcolm the Second's* Daughter's Son, began to reign in the Year of the World 5010, and in the Year of Christ 1040. In the Beginning of his Reign, he behaved himself as a good and just Prince, but thereafter he degenerated into a cruel Tyrant. He was slain by his Successor *Malcolm the Third*, in Battle, in the 17th Year of his Reign.

LXXXVI. *Malcolm the Third*, surnamed *Cammoir*, *Duncan the First's* Son, began to reign, in the Year of the World 5027, and in the Year of Christ 1057. A very religious and valiant Prince. He married *Margaret*, Daughter to *Edward*, surnamed the *Out-Law*, Son unto *Edward*, surnamed *Iron-Side*, King of *England*; a very good and religious Woman, according unto those Times, who bare unto him six Sons, and two Daughters. The Sons were *Edward* the Prince, *Edmond*, *Etheldred*, *Edgar*, *Alexander*, and *David*. The Daughters were *Mathildis*, or *Maud*, surnamed *Bona*, Wife unto *Henry the First*, surnamed *Beauclerk*, King of *England*; of whose Virtues, is yet extant among us this old Epigram:

*Prospera non lætam fecere, nec aspera tristem,
Prospera terror ei, aspera risus erant;
Non decor effecit fragilem, non sceptrum superbam,
Sola potens humilis, sola pudica decens.*

That

That is to say in *English* :

Prosperity rejoic'd her not :
 To her Grief was no Pain.
 Prosperity afraid her eke :
 Affliction was her Gain.
 Her Beauty was no Cause of Fall :
 In Royal State not proud.
 Humble alone in Dignity :
 In Beauty only good.

She founded the Kirk of *Carlisle*. Now the other Daughter was *Mary*, Wife unto *Eustathius*, Earl of *Bologne*. King *Malcolm* built the Kirks of *Durham* and *Dumfermling*. He, with his Son Prince *Edward*, were both slain, at the Siege of *Anwick*, in the 36th Year of his Reign, by *Robert Mowbray*, surnamed *Pierce-eye*. He was first buried at *Tinmouth*; but afterwards his Corpse was removed to *Dumfermling*, and buried there.

LXXXVII. *Donald the Seventh*, surnamed *Bane*, usurped the Crown, after the Death of his Brother, in the Year of the World 5063, and in the Year of Christ 1093. But he was expelled, in the very first Year that he began to reign, by *Duncan the Second*, King *Malcolm's* third Bastard Son.

LXXXVIII. The said *Duncan the Second* usurped the Crown, in the Year of the World 5064, and in the Year of Christ 1094. A rash and foolish Prince, and, by the Procurement of *Donald the Seventh*, he was slain in the *Thane* of the *Meirnes*, by *Mac-Pendir*, when he had reigned a little more than one Year.

Then *Donald the Seventh* was made King again, in the Year of the World 5065, and in the Year of Christ 1095. He gave the West and North Isles to the King of *Norway*, for to assist him to attain unto the Crown of *Scotland*. But, within three Years, he was taken Captive, by *Edgar*; his Eyes were both put out, and, after much Misery, he died most odiously, even lying in Prison.

LXXXIX. *Edgar*, *Malcolm the Third's* Son, began his Reign in the Year of the World 5068, and in the Year of our Saviour 1098. He built the Priory of *Colding-*

ham. He reigned 9 Years, and was a good and loving Prince. But he died without Succession, at *Dundee*, and was buried at *Dumfermling*.

XC. *Alexander the First*, surnamed, *the Fierce*, succeeded unto his Brother, in the Year of the World 5077, and in the Year of Christ 1107. A very good and valiant Prince indeed. He built the Abbies of *Scone*, and of *Saint Colmes-Inch*. And he took to Wife *Sibylla*, Daughter unto *William the Good*, Duke of *Normandy*, &c. He died in great Peace at *Striviling*, but without Succession, God wots, in the 17th Year of his Reign, and was buried at *Dumfermling*.

XCI. *Davia the First*, commonly called *St. David*, King *Malcolm the Third's* youngest Son, succeeded to his Brother, in the Year of the World 5094, and in the Year of Christ 1124. A good, valiant, and religious Prince, according to those Times. He built very many Abbies, and other Religious Houses, such as *Holy Rood-house*, *Kelfo*, *Jedburgh*, *Dundranan*, *Cambus-kenneth*, *Kinlofs*, *Mell-ross*, *Newbottle*, *Dumfermling*, *Holm in Cumberland*, and two Religious Places at *Newcastle*, in *Northumberland*. He erected four Bishopricks, to wit, *Ross*, *Brechin*, *Dumblane*, and *Dunkeld*. He married *Maud*, Daughter to *Woldeofus*, Earl of *Northumberland* and *Huntingdon*; and, after her Decease, he married *Judith*, Daughter's Daughter to *William the Conqueror*, King of *England*; by whom he had one Son, named *Henry*, a worthy and good Youth; who married *Adama*, Daughter unto *William*, Earl *Warren*, who bare unto him three Sons, to wit, *Malcolm the Maiden*, *William the Lion*, and *David*, Earl of *Huntingdon*; and two Daughters, *Adama*, Wife to *Florentius*, Earl of *Holland*, and *Margaret*, Wife to *Conanus*, Duke of *Britain*. He died before his Father. *St. David* died in Peace at *Carlisle*, in the 29th Year of his Reign, and was buried at *Dumfermling*.

XCII. *Malcolm the Fourth*, surnamed, *the Maiden*, because he would never marry, succeeded unto his Grand-father, *David the First*, in the Year of the World 5123, and in the Year of Christ 1153. He was a good and meek Prince; who built the Abbey of
Cowper

Cowper in *Angus*; and departed this Life, in the 12th Year of his Reign, at *Jedburgh*, and was buried likewise at *Dumfermling*.

XCIII. *William*, surnamed, *the Lion*, succeeded unto his Brother, *Malcolm the Fourth*, in the Year of the World 5135, and in the Year of Christ 1165. A very good and valiant King, indeed. He married *Emergarda*, Daughter unto the Earl of *Beaumont*. This good King built the Abbey of *Aberbrothock*; and his Wife and Queen, aforesaid, built the Abbey of *Balmerinock*. He reigned happily 49 Years, and then died at *Striviling*; from whence his dead Corpse was solemnly transported unto *Aberbrothock*, and buried there.

XCIV. *Alexander the Second* succeeded to his Father *William*, in the Year of the World 5184, and in the Year of Christ 1214. A good Prince. He married *Jane*, Daughter to *John*, King of *England*, by whom he had no Succession. After her Death, he married *Mary*, Daughter to *Ingelram*, Earl of *Coucey* in *France*, by whom he had *Alexander the Third*. He died at *Kernery*, in the *West Isles*, and was buried at *Melrofi*, in the 35th Year of his Reign.

XCV. *Alexander the Third* succeeded to his Father, in the Year of the World 5219, and in the Year of Christ 1249. A good Prince. He married first *Margaret*, Daughter to *Henry the Third*, King of *England*, by whom he had *Alexander*, the Prince who married the Earl of *Flanders's* Daughter; *David*, and *Margaret*, who married *Hangananus*, or, as some call him, *Ericus*, Son to *Magnus the Fourth*, King of *Norway*, who bare to him a Daughter, commonly called the *Maiden of Norway*, in whom, King *William's* whole Posterity failed, and the Crown of *Scotland* returned to the Posterity of *David*, Earl of *Huntingdon*, King *Malcolm the Fourth*, and King *William's* Brother. After his Son's Death (for they died before himself, without Succession) in Hope of Posterity, he married *Joleta*, Daughter to the Earl of *Dreux* in *France*, by whom he had no Succession. He builded the *Cross Kirk* of *Peebles*. He died of a Fall off his Horse upon the Sands, betwixt *East* and *West Kinghorn*, in the 37th Year of his Reign, and was buried at *Dumfermling*.

After the Death of *Alexander the Third*, which was in the Year of the World 5255. and in the Year of Christ 1285, there were six Regents appointed to rule *Scotland*: For the South-side of *Firth* were appointed *Robert*, the Bishop of *Glasgow*, *John Cummin*, and *John*, the Great Steward of *Scotland*. For the North-side of *Firth*, *Mac-duffe*, Earl of *Fife*; *John Cummin*, Earl of *Buchan*, and *William Frazer*, Archbishop of *St. Andrews*; who ruled the Land about the Space of seven Years, until the Controversy was decided betwixt *John Baliol*, and *Robert Bruce*, Grandfather to *Robert Bruce*, the King of *Scotland*, come of the two eldest Daughters of *David* Earl of *Huntingdon*; for *Henry Hastings*, who married the youngest Daughter, put not in his Suit with the rest, and therefore there is little spoken of him.

XCVI. *John Baliol* was preferred to *Robert Bruce*, to be King of *Scotland*, by *Edward the First*, surnamed *Long-shanks*, King of *England*, who was chosen to be Judge of the Controversy, upon a Condition, that he should acknowledge him as superior; which Condition, like an unworthy Man, he received. He began his Reign in the Year of the World 5263, and in the Year of Christ 1293. He was a vain-glorious Man, little respecting the Weal of his Country. He had not reigned fully four Years, when he was expelled by the said *Edward*, and, leaving *Scotland*, departed into the Parts of *France*, where he died long thereafter in Exile. And so *Scotland* was without a King and Government, the Space of nine Years; during which Space, the said *Edward the First*, *Long-shanks*, cruelly oppressed the Land, destroyed the whole ancient Monuments of the Kingdom, and shed much innocent Blood.

XCVII. *Robert Bruce* began to reign, in the Year of the World 5276, and in the Year of Christ 1306; a valiant, good, and wise King. In the Beginning of his Reign, he was subject to great Misery and Affliction, being oppressed by *England*; but at length, having vanquished *Edward the Second* of *Caernarvon*, at the Field of *Bannocks-burn*, by the Help of God he delivered his own Country of *Scotland* from the Slavery of *England*; yea, and set it at full Liberty, expelling, even by Force of Arms,

Arms, the *English* Nation quite out of the Land.

He married first *Isabel*, Daughter unto the Earl of *Mar*, who bare unto him a comely Daughter, called *Margery*, Wife unto *Walter* the Great Steward of *Scotland*; of whose happy Race is ruling, this Day, not only in *Scotland*, but also over whole *Britain*, *Ireland*, &c. as ye shall hear, God willing, anon in its own Place.

Now, after the Death of King *Robert the Bruce's* first Wife, *Isabel*, the Earl of *Mar's* Daughter, as is said, he married another of the same Name, *Isabel*, who was the only Daughter and Heretrix unto *Haynerus de Burc*, Earl of *Ultonia*, or *Ulster*, in *Ireland*; and she bare unto him one goodly Son and two Daughters, to wit, *David the Second*, *Margaret*, the Countess of *Southerland*; and her youngest Daughter, *Maud*, who died in her Childhood. This good King, after he had reigned 24 Years, ended his toilsome Days at *Cardross*, and was honourably buried at *Dumfermling* with great Solemnity.

XCVIII. *David*, the second *Bruce*, succeeded unto his Father, in the Year of the World 5300, and in the Year of our Redemption 1330. He was a good Prince, and subject unto very much Affliction in his Youth; for, first, after the Death of *Thomas Ranulph*, his Regent, he was forced to flee into *France*, even for Safeguard of his Life; and after certain Years, returning homewards to *Scotland*, was taken Prisoner at the Battle of *Durham* by the *Englishmen*, and holden almost twelve Years Captive in *England*; but at length, as God would, he was restored to his free Liberty: And he married, first, *Jane*, Daughter unto *Edward the Second*, King of fair *England*; and after her Death he married *Margaret Logy*, Daughter unto Sir *John Logy*, Knight; and yet he died without any Succession, in the 40th Year of his Reign, at *Edinburgh*, and was buried at *Holy-Rood-House*.

XCIX. *Edward Baliol*, Son to *John Baliol*, usurped the Crown of *Scotland*, being assisted by *Edward the Third*, King of *England*, in the Year of the World 5302, and in the Year of Christ 1332; but he was expelled at length by *David the Second's* Regents, and *David the Second* established King.

C. *Robert the Second*, surnamed *Blair-eye*, the first of the *Stewards*, Son to *Walter Steward* and *Margery Bruce*, King *Robert Bruce's* Daughter, succeeded to his Mother's Brother, in the Year of the World 5341, and in the Year of Christ 1371. A good and a peaceable Prince. He married first *Eupheme*, Daughter to *Hugh*, Earl of *Ross*; who bare unto him *David*, Earl of *Strathern*; *Walter*, Earl of *Athol*; and *Alexander*, Earl of *Buchan*, Lord *Barwynoch*: And after her Decease (even for the Affection which he bare unto his Children, which he had begotten before he was first married) he married *Elisabeth Mure*, Daughter unto Sir *Adam Mure*, a worthy Knight; who (aforetimes) had borne unto him *John*, who thereafter was called *Robert the Third*, Earl of *Carrick*; *Robert*, Earl of *Fyfe* and *Monteith*; and *Eupheme*, Wife to *James* Earl of *Douglas*. But at length this good Prince behoved to go the Way of all Flesh; and, when he had reigned happily about 19 Years, he departed this Life in Peace, at *Dun-Donalde*, and was solemnly buried at *Scone*.

CI. *Robert the Third*, surnamed *John Earn-year*, succeeded unto his Father, in the Year of the World 5360, and in the Year of our blessed Saviour *Christ Jesus* 1390. He was a quiet and peaceable Prince, and took to Wife *Annabel Drummond*, Daughter unto the Laird of *Stobhall*, who bare unto him *David* the Prince, Duke of *Rothsay*, that died in Prison, of very extreme Famine, at *Falkland*; and *James the First*, taken Captive in his Voyage to *France*, and detained a Captive, against all Equity, almost the Space of 18 Years in *England*. He died of Displeasure at *Rothsay*, when he heard of the Death of his own Son, and Captivity of the other. He was buried at *Paisley*, in the 16th Year of his Reign.

Then *Robert*, Earl of *Fyfe* and *Monteith*, began to govern the Kingdom of *Scotland*, in the Year of the World 5376, and in the Year of Christ 1406; and he died in the 14th Year of his Government, *James the First* being yet holden Captive in *England*.

Murdo Steward succeeded to his Father, *Robert* Earl of *Fyfe*, in the Government of *Scotland*, in the Year of the World 5390, and in the Year of our blessed Redeemer 1420; and ruled four Years, *James the First* still continuing

continuing a Captive in *England*. But the Father, and his Son *Walter* thereafter, were both executed, even by the said *James the First*, for Oppression of the Subjects.

CII. *James the First* began for to reign in the Year of the World 5394, and in the Year of Christ 1424. He was a good, learned, virtuous, and a just King. He married *Jane*, Daughter unto *John* Duke of *Somerset* and Marquis of *Dorset*, Son to *John* of *Gaunt*, the third Son to the victorious King of *England*, *Edward the Third*; and she bare to him only one Son, and six Daughters; to wit, *James the Second*; *Margaret*, Wife to *Lewis*, the Eleventh of that Name, the Dauphin of *France*, and thereafter King; *Elisabeth*, the Duchess of *Brittany*; *Jane*, Countess of *Huntley*; *Eleanor*, Duchess of *Austria*; *Mary*, Wife to the Lord of *Camp-Vere*; and *Annabella*, who was yet but young.

This good Prince was slain traiterously (alas!) at *Perth*, by *Walter* Earl of *Athol*, and *Robert Graham*, together with their factious Confederates, in the 31st Year of his Reign, if we count from the Death of his Father; and in the 13th Year of his Reign, if we count from his happy Deliverance out of *England*. He was buried at the *Charterhouse* of *Perth*, the which he indeed had builded.

CIII. *James the Second* succeeded to his Father, in the Year of the World 5407, and in the Year of Christ 1437. A Prince greatly subject to Troubles in his Youth. He married *Mary*, Daughter to *Arnold*, Duke of *Geldre*, Sister's Daughter to *Charles*, surnamed *Audax*, the last Duke of *Burgundy*, &c. And she bare unto him three Sons, to wit, *James the Third*, *John*, Earl of *Mar*, and *Alexander*, Duke of *Albany*. Moreover, she bare a Daughter unto him, called *Mary*, who was first married unto *Thomas Boyde*, Earl of *Arran*; and, after his Decease, unto *James Hamilton*, of *Cadsow*. And the King was slain at the Siege of *Roxburgh*, in the 24th Year of his Reign.

CIV. *James the Third* succeeded unto his Father, in the Year of the World 5430, and in the Year of our Redemption 1460. A Prince corrupted by wicked Courtiers, God knows. He married *Margaret*, Daughter unto *Christianus the First*, surnamed *Dives* (that is

to say, Rich) King of *Denmark*, *Norway*, and *Sweden*. And, when he had reigned 19 Years, he was slain at the Field and Battle of *Bannock-Burn*, and princely buried at *Cambuskenneth*.

CV. *James the Fourth* succeeded to his Father, in the Year of the World 5459, and in the Year of Christ 1489. A very noble and courageous King. He married, first *Margaret*, eldest Daughter to *Henry the Seventh*, Earl of *Richmond*, and thereafter King of fair *England*. And, after her Decease, he married *Elisabeth*, Daughter unto *Edward the Fourth*, King of *England*. In whose two Persons, the two Houses of *Lancaster* and *York* were united, and the bloody Civil Wars of *England* finished. This good Prince was slain at * *Flowdon*, by *England*, in the 25th Year of his Reign.

CVI. *James the Fifth* succeeded to his Father, in the Year of the World 5484, and in the Year of Christ 1514. A just Prince, and severe. First, he married *Magdalene*, Daughter to *Francis the First*, King of *France*; but she died very shortly thereafter, without any Succession. Then he married *Mary* of *Lorrain*, Duchess of *Longueville*, Daughter unto *Claud*, Duke of *Guise*. He died at *Falkland*, in the 29th Year of his Reign, and was buried at *Holy-Rood-House*.

CVII. *Mary* succeeded unto her Father, *James the Fifth*, in the Year of the World 5513, and in the Year of our blessed Lord 1543. A Princess virtuously inclined. She first married *Francis the Second*, Dauphin of *France*, and thereafter King; and, after his Decease, returning Home to *Scotland* a Widow, she married *Henry Steward*, Duke of *Albany*, &c. Lord *Darnley*, Son to *Matthew*, Earl of *Lenox*, a comely Prince, and Pre-nephew to *Henry the Second*, King of *England*, unto whom she bare *James the Sixth*. But (alas!) after 18 Years Captivity, she was put to Death in *England*, in the Year of Christ 1586, the 8th Day of *February*, and lieth now intombed at *Westminster*.

CVIII. *James the Sixth* succeeded unto his Mother, in the Year of the World 5537, and in the Year of Christ 1567. A very good, godly, peaceable, wife, and learned Prince, as, indeed, his sundry Works, which are already

* The Battle of *Flowdon* Field.

gone forth in Print, in sundry Languages, even to the View of the whole World, to the great Comfort of us, his loving Subjects, and all others, who truly profess the Gospel of *Jesus Christ*, and to the Terror of all *Hereticks*, *Atheists*, and *Papists*, can testify.

He married *Anna*, Daughter to *Frederick the Second*, King of *Denmark*, &c. and to *Sophia*, *Ulricus* the Duke of *Mechlenburg's* Daughter, who bare unto him *Henry Frederick*, the Prince who died in the Prime of his Youth; *Elisabeth*, Wife to the Prince *Palatine* of the *Rhine*, &c. and *Charles*, our hopeful Prince, now

about the Age of 23 Years.

The said *James the Sixth*, even through God's Providence, and righteous Succession, is now presently King of *Great-Britain*, *France*, and *Ireland*, whom we beseech even the God of Heaven, upon the Knees of our loyal Hearts, to continue his Days longer than long amongst us; yea, that his happy Posterity remain still to govern over ours, to the farther Advancement of God's Glory, and the Comfort of his Elect, even for ever and ever, *Amen*.

From *Aberdeen*, 1623, Jan. 30.

An Epistle of the moste myghty and redouted Prince, *Henry* the viii, by the Grace of God, Kyng of *England*, and of *Fraunce*, Lorde of *Irelande*, Defender of the Faith, and supreme Heed of the Church of *England*, nexte vnder Christe, writen to the Emperours Maiestie, to all Christen Princes, and to all those that trewly and syncerely professe Christes Religion.

In this Epistle bothe the Causes are playnely declared, why the Kynges Hyghenes owght neyther to sende nor go to the Councill indicted at *Uincence*, and also how perylouse a Thing it is for all suche, as professe the trewe Doctrine of Christ, to come thether.

Herevnto also is annexed the Protestation made the last Yere, by the Kynges Hyghenes, his holle Counsayle and Clergye, as touchinge the Councille indicted at *Mantua*, &c.

Rede bothe o Christen Reader, Truthe is comynge Home, longe afore beyng in Captuuytye, steppe forth and meete her by the Waye: Yf thou see her presente, embrace hir, and shewe thy selfe gladde of here Retourne. *London*, printed by *John Berthelet* 1538. *Octavo*, containing nineteen Pages.

As the following small Piece is one, if not the very first publick Declaration of King Henry the Eighth, against the Pope, now extant, I apprehend, that it will be doing great Service to the English History, to preserve it in this Collection.

The Occasion was the King's being cited by the Pope, in Concert with the Emperor, to appear before a General Council, as he pretended to be held at Mantua, to answer to such Accusations there to be laid against him.

The King communicated this Summons to the Convocation, then sitting, and demanded their Advice; who answered in Writing, that, before a General Council could be called, it was necessary to consider, Who had Authority to call it. 2dly, Whether the Reasons for Calling it were weighty. 3dly, Who should assist as Judges. 4thly, What should be the Order of Proceeding. 5thly, What Doctrines were to be discussed. And lastly, That neither the Pope nor any other Prince, without the Consent of all the Sovereigns in Christendom, had Power to call a General Council. And,

Henry, well knowing that he must lose his Cause before such a Council, as proposed, he had been unwise to submit to its Decisions: Therefore,

Pursuant to this Declaration of his Clergy, the King protested against this Council, in which Protestation he speaks very plainly and freely of the Designs and Conduct of the Pope; being informed of the Council's being moved to Vicenza, he repeateth the same Protestation to the Emperor in this Letter following.

Henry the VIII. By the Grace of God, Kynge of Englande, and of Fraunce, &c. saluteth the Emperour, Christen Princes, and all true Christen Men, desyryng Peace and Concorde amonges them.

WHERE as not long sithens a Boke came forth in oure and all oure Counsayles Names, whyche bothe conteyned many Causes, why we refused the Councylle, than by the Bysshoppe of *Romes* vsurped Power fyrste indycted atte *Mantua*, to be kepte the xxiii. Daye of *May*, after proroged to *Nouembre*, noo Place appoynted where it shulde be kepte. And where as the same Boke doth sufficiently proue, that oure Cause coulde take no Hurt, neyther with any Thyng doone or decreed in suche a Companye of addicte Men to one Secte, nor in any other Councille called by his vsurped Power, we thynke it Nothyng necessarye so ofte to make new Protestations, as the Bysshop of *Rome* and his Courtes, by Subtyltye and Crafte, doo inuente Wayes to mocke the Worlde by newe pretended Generall Councilles. Yet not withstandynge, bycause that some Thynges haue nowe occurred, eyther vpon Occasion gyuen vs, by Chaunge of the Place, or els through other Consyderations, whyche, nowe beyng knowne to the Worlde, maye do moche Good, we thought we shulde do, but euen as that Loue enforceth vs, which we owe vnto Christis Fayth and Relygion, to adde this Epistell: And yet we proteste, that we neyther put forth that Boke, neyther that we wolde

this Epistle to be set afore it, that thereby we shulde seme lesse to desyre a Generall Councille, than any other Prynce or Potentate, but rather more desyrous of it, so it were free for all Partes, and vniuersall.

And further we desyre al good Princes, Potentates, and People, to esteeme and thynke that noo Prynce wolde more wyllingly be present at suche a Councille than we, suche a one, we meane, as we speake of in our Protestation, made concernynge the Councille of *Mantua*. Trewely as our Forefathers inuented Nothyng more holyer than Generall Councils, vsed as they ought to be, so there is almost Nothyng, that may do more Hurt to the Christian Common Welth, to the Faith, to our Religion, than Generall Councils, if they be abused, to Luker, to Gaynes, to the Establisshment of Errours. They be called Generall, and euen by their Name doo admonyshe vs, that all Christen Men, which do discent in any Opinion, maye in them openly, frankely, and without Feare of Punysshment or Displeasure, say theyr Mynde. For seynge suche Thynges, as are decreed in Generall Councils, touche egally all Men that gyue Assent therevnto, it is mete that every Man maye boldly saye there that he thinketh. And verely we suppose, that it ought not to be called a Generall Councylle, where alenlye those Men are harde,

which are determined for euer, in all Poyntes, to defend the *Popysh* Part, and to arme theym selves to syght in the Bysshoppe of *Romes* Quarrelle, though it were against God and his Scriptures. It is no Generall Councill, neyther it ought to be called Generall, where the same Men be onely Aduocates and Aduersaries, the same Accused and Iuges. No it is agaynste the Lawe of Nature, eyther that we shuld condescende to so vnreasonable a Lawe against our selves, eyther that we shuld suffre our selves to be leste withoute all Defence, and, beyng oppressed with greatest Iniuries, to haue no Refuge to succour our selves at. The Bysshop of *Rome* *, and his, be our great Ennemyes, as we and all the Worlde may well perceyue by his Doynge. He desyreth Nothinge more than our Hurte, and the Destruction of oure Realme: Do not we than violate the Iudgement of Nature, yf we gyue hym Power and Auctoritie to be our Iudge? His pretended Honour fyrste gotten by Superstition, after encreased by Vyolence, and other Wayes, as euylle as that: His Power sette uppe by Pretense of Relygyon, in Dede, both agaynste Relygyon, and also contrary to the Worde of God: His Primacye, borne by the Ignorancye of the Worlde, nourysht by the Ambition of Bysshops of *Rome*, defended by Places of Scripture, falsely vnderstande. These iii. Thynges we saye, whiche are fallen with vs, and are lyke to fall in other Realmes shortly, shall they not be establyshed again, yf he maye decyde our Cause as hym lysteth? Yf he maye at his Pleasure oppresse a Cause moste ryghtuous, and set vp his, moste againe Truth? Certaynely, he is verye blynde, that seeth not, what Ende we maye loke for of our Controuersie, if suche our Ennemye maye gyue the Sentence.

We desyre, yf it were in any wyse possible, a Councill, where some Hope may be, that those Thynges shall be restored, which, now beinge deprauate, are lyke, if they be not amended, to be the vtter Ruine of Christen Relygyon. And as we do desyre suche a Councyll, and thinke it mete, that all Men, in all their Prayers, shoulde craue and desyre it of God; euen so we thinke it pertayneth vnto oure Office, to prouyde bothe that these *Popysh* Subtylies hurt none of our Subiectes, and

also to admonyshe other Christen Princis, that the Bysshoppe of *Rome* maye not by their Consent abuse the Auctoritie of Kynges, eyther to the Extyn guyshing of the true Preaching of Scripture, that now begynneth to spryng, to grow, and spred abroad, eyther to the Troubling of Princes Liberties, to the Dimynishyng of Kynges Auctorities, and to the great Blemyshe of theyr princely Maiestie. We dout Nothing but a Reder, not parciall, wyll soone approue suche Thynges, as we write in the Treatyse folowyng, not soo moche for oure Excuse, as that the Worlde maye perceyue both the sondry Deceytes, Craftes, and Subtylies of the *Papistes*, and also, how moch we desyre, that Controuersyes in Relygyon maye ones be taken awaye. All that we sayde there of *Mantua*, maye here well be spoken of *Uincence*. They do almoste agree in all Poyntes. Neyther it is lyke, that there wolde be any more at this Councille at *Uincence*, than were the last Yere atte *Mantua*. Trewelye he is worthy to be deceyued, that, beyng twyse mocked, wolde not beware the thyrde Tyme. Yf any this last Yere made forth towarde *Mantua*, and, beyng halfe on their Waye, thanne perceyued, that they hadde taken vpon them that Iourney in vayne, we do not thynke them so foolyshe, that they wolde hereafter ryde farre oute of Towne to be mocked. The Tyme also, and the State of Thynges is suche, that Matters of Relygyon maye rather nowe be broughte farther in Trouble, as other Thynges are, than be commodiously intreated of and decyded. For where as, in Maner, the hole Worlde is after suche Sorte troublid with Warres, so incombred with the great Preparations that the *Turke* maketh, Canne there be any Manne so agaynste the Setlyng of Relygyon, that he wolde thynke this Tyme mete for a Generall Councill? Undoubtedlye it is mete that such Controuersies, as we haue with the Bysshoppe of *Rome*, be taken as they are; that is moch greater, than that they maye eyther be discussed in this soo troublesome a Tyme, or elles be committed vnto Proctours, without our greate Ieopardie, all be it the Tyme were neuer so quiete. What other Princes wyll do, we can not tell, but we wyll neyther leaue our Realme at this Tyme; neyther we wyll truste any Proctour with oure Cause, wherein the

* Published a Bull of Excommunication against him; and tried to excite all Princes of Christendom, against Henry, and offered his Kingdom to the King of Scotland, &c.

holle Staye and Welth of our Realme standeth, but rather we wyll be atte the Handlynge thereof of our selfe. For excepte both an other Iudge be agreed vppon for those Matters, and also a Place more commodiouse be prouyded, for the Debating of our Causes, all be it al other Thynges were as we wolde haue them, yet maye we lawfully refuse to come or sende any to his pretended Councylle. We wolle in noo Case make hym our Arbyter, whyche, not many Yeres paste, oure Cause not harde, gaue Sentence agaynste vs. We wolle that suche Doctrine, as we, folowynge the Scripture, do professe, rytely to be examinyd, discussyd, and to be brought to Scripture, as to the onely Touche Stone of true Lernynge. We wyll not suffre them to be abolyshed, ere euer they be discussyd, ne to be oppressed, before they be knowne: Moche lesse we wyll suffre theym to be troden downe beinge so clerely trewe. No, as there is no Iote in Scripture, but we wolle defende it, thoughe it were with leoperdie of oure Lyfe, and Peryll of this our Realme: So is there no Thyng, that doeth oppresse this Doctrine, or obscure it, but we wolle be at continuall Warre therewith. As we haue abrogated all olde *Popishe* Tradicions in this oure Realme, whiche eyther dyd helpe his Tyranny or increase his Pryde: Soo, yf the Grace of God forsake vs not, we wyll wel forsee, that no newe naughtye Tradicions be made with our Consente, to bynde vs or our Realme. Yf Men wyll not be willyngely blynde, they shall easily see euen by a due and euident Prose in Reson, though Grace dothe not yet by the Worde of Christ enter into theym, howe small Thauctorytie of the Bysshop of *Rome* is, by the lawfull Denyall of the Duke of *Mantua* for the Place. For yf the Bysshoppe of *Rome* dydde earnestly intende to kepe a Councyll at *Mantua*, and hath Power, by the Lawe of God, to calle Prynces to what Place hym lyketh: Why hath he not also Auctoritie to chose what Place hym lysteth? The Bysshop chose *Mantua*, the Duke kepte hym oute of it. Yf *Paule* the Bysshoppe of *Romes* Auctoritie be so great, as he pretendeth, Why coude not he compel *Fredericus*, Duke of *Mantua*, that the Councille myghte be kepte there?

The Duke wolde not suffre it. No, he forbadde hym his Towne. Howe chaunceth it, that here Excommunicacyons flye not Abroode? Why dothe he not punyshe this Duke?

Why is his Power, that was wonte to be more than fulle, here emptye; wonte to be more than all, here Nothyng? Dothe he not calle Men in vayne to a Councille, yf they, that comme at his Callynge, be excluded the Place, to the whyche he callethe theym? Maye not Kynges iustelye refuse to come at his Call, whan the Duke of *Mantua* maye denye hym the Place, that he choseth? Yf other Prynces order hym as the Duke of *Mantua* hath doone, What Place shall be lefte hym, where he maye kepe his Generall Councill? Again, if Prynces haue gyuen hym this Auctoritie, to calle a Councille, Is hit not necessarye, that they gyue hym also all those Thynges, withoute the whyche he canne not exercyse that his Power? Shall he call Men, and wolle ye let hym fynde no Place to call them vnto? Truly he is not wonte to appoynte one of his owne Cyties, a Place to keepe the Councill in. No, the good Manne is so saythefull and frendely towarde other, that seldome he desyreth Prynces to be his Gestis. And admytte he shulde calle vs to one of his Cityes, shulde we safely walke within the Walles of suche our Ennemyes Towne? Were it mete for vs there to dyscusse Controuersyes of Relygyon, or to kepe vs out of our Ennemyes Trappes? Mete to studie for the Defence of suche Doctrine as we professe, or rather howe we myghte in suche a Thronge of Perylles be in Sauegarde of our Lyfe? Well, in this one Acte the Bysshoppe of *Rome* hathe declared, that he hathe none Auctorytye vppon Places in other Mennes Domynyons, and therefore, yf he promyse a Councille in anye of those, he promyseth that that is in an other Man to perfourme, and so may he deceyue vs agayne. Nowe, if he calle vs to one of his owne Townes, we be afrayde to be at suche an Hostes Table. We saye, Better to ryse a hungred, then to goo thense with oure Bellies fulle. But they saye, The Place is founde, we neede noo more seke where the Councill shall be kepte. As who saythe, That, that chaunced at *Mantua*, maye not also chaunce at *Uyncence*. And as thoughe it were very lyke, that the *Uenecians*, Menne of suche Wysedome, shoulde not bothe forsee and feare also that, that the wyse Duke of *Mantua* semed to feare. Certes, whanne we thynke vppon the State, that the *Uenecians* be in nowe, hit seemeth noo verye lykely Thyng, that they wolle eyther leaue *Uincence*, theyr Cytie, to so many Nations, without some greate Garrison of Souldyers, or elles that they, beyng

elles where so fore charged all redy, wyll nowe noryshe an Armye there. And, if they wolde, Dothe not *Paulus* hym selfe graunt, that it shulde be an euyl Presydent, and an euyl Example, to haue an armed Councille: How so euer it shal be, we mooste hartely desyre you, that ye wolde vouchesafe to rede those Thynges that we wrote this last Yere touchynge the *Mantuan* Councille. For we nothyng doubte, but you, of youre Equitye, wyll stande on our Syde agaynste theyr Subtyltye and Fraudes, and iudge, excepte we be deceyued, that we, in this Busynesse, neyther gaue soo moche to oure Affections, neyther withoute greatte and mooste iuste Causes, refused theyr Councylles, theyr Censures, and Decrees. Whyther these oure Wrytynges please all Menne, or noo, we thynke, we ought not to passe moche. Noo, yf that, that indyfferently is wrytten of vs, maye please indyfferente Reders, oure Desyre is accomplyshed. The Falshe and Mystryng of Thynges, by Men parcyall, shall moue vs Nothyng, or elles very lytel. Yf we haue sayd aughte agaynste the Deceytes of the Bys-

shop of *Rome*, that maye seme spoken to sharpe-ly, we praye you, impute it to the Hatredde we bare vnto Vyces, and not to any euylle Wyll that we bare hym. Noo, that he, and all his, maye perceyue, that we are rather at Stryfe with his Vyces, than with hym and his: Oure Prayer is, bothe that it maye please God at the laste to open theyr Eyes, to make softe theyr harde Hartes, and that they ones maye with vs, theyr owne Glorie set aparte, study to set forthe the euerlastyng Glorie of the euerlastyng God.

Thus, myghtye Emperoure, fare ye mooste hartely well, and ye Christen Princes, the Pylors and Staye of Christendome, fare ye hartely well. Also all ye, what People so euer ye are, whiche doo desyre, that the Gospel and Glory of Christ maye floryshe, fare ye hartely well.

Gyuen at London oute of oure Palace at Westminster, the Eyghte of Apryll, the nyne and twentye Yere of our Reygne.

The Commvnication betwene my Lord Chauncelor and Iudge Hales, being among other Iudges to take his Oth in Westminster-Hall, Anno 1553, the 6th of October. Printed in Octavo, containing five Pages.

Queen Mary no sooner found herself secure on the Throne, but she presently forgot both her Promises to maintain the Establisshed Religion, and the good Services done her in that critical Juncture by the Protestants, of which this small Place before us is a flagrant Proof.

Judge Hales was the only one of that Bench, who refused to sign that Instrument, which transferred the Crown to Jane Grey, at the Risque, not only of his Estate, but of his Life also. Yet he was immediately called in Question, as you read in the following Paper; and, as History further acquaints us, first cast into the Marshalsea, thence removed to the Compter, then to the Fleet, for Charging the Justices of Kent, to conform to the Laws of King Edward VI. concerning Religion, not yet repealed, or properly for being a sincere Protestant.

The Judge, tho', as it appears in this Communication between him and the Chancellor, he preferred a good Conscience to his Office, the Queen's Favour, his Fortune, and even to his Life, was so bitterly persecuted, and, when the Warden informed him of the Cruelties preparing for those, who would not change their Religion, his Brains turned so, that he endeavoured to kill himself with a Penknife; and, tho', in this Condition, he was set at Liberty, he never recovered his Senses, and at last drowned himself. See Burnet, Tom. II. p. 248.

Chauncelor

Chauncelor.

MASTER *Hales*, ye shall vnderstand, that like as the *Quenes Highnes* hath hertofore receiuid good Opinion of you, especiallie, for that ye stode both faithfullie and lafulli in hir Cause of iust Succession, refusing to set your Hande to the Booke amonge others that were against hir Grace in that Behalfe; so nowe through your owne late Desertes, against certain hir Highnes Doinges, ye stande not well in hir Graces Fauour. And, therefore, before ye take anie Othe, it shall be necessarie for you to make your Purgation.

Hales. I praie you, my Lorde, What is the Cause?

Chauncelor. Information is geuen, that ye haue indicted certain Priests in *Kent*, for-Saiing of Masse.

Hales. Mi Lorde, it is not so; I indicted none, but indede certaine Indictamentes of like Matter wer brought before me at the laste Assises there holden, and I gaue Order therein as the Lawe required. For I haue professed the Lawe, against which, in Cases of Iustice, will I neuer (God willinge) procede, nor in ani Wise dissemble, but with the same shewe forth mi Conscience, and, if it were to do againe, I wolde doe no lesse then I did.

Chauncelor. Yea, Master *Hales*, your Conscience is knowne wel inough, I knowe ye lacke no Conscience.

Hales. Mi Lord, ye mai do wel to serch your owne Conscience, for mine is better knowne to mie selfe, then to you; and to be plaine, I did as well vse Iustice in your saide Masse Case bi mi Conscience, as bi the Lawe, wherein I am fulli bent to stand in Trial to the vttermost that can be objected. And, if I haue therein done ani Iniuri or Wrong, let me be iudged bi the Lawe, for I wil seeke no better Defence, considering cheiflie that it is mi Profession.

Chauncelor. Whi, Master *Hales*, althoughe ye had the Rigour of the Lawe on your Side, yet ye might haue hadde Regard to the *Quenes Highnes* present Doinges in that Case. And further, although ye seme to be more then precise in the Lawe; yet I thinke ye wolde be veriloath to yelde to the Extremitie of suche Advantage, as mighte be gathered againste your Proceedings in the Lawe, as ye haue some Time

taken vpon you in Place of Iustice. And, if it were well tried, I beleue ye shuld not be wel able to stand honestli therto.

Hales. Mi Lord, I am not so perfect, but I mai erre for Lacke of Knowledge; but both in Conscience, and such Knowledge of the Lawe, as God hath geuen me, I wil do nothing but I wil maintain and abide in it. And if mi Goodes, and all that I haue, be not able to counterpoise the Case, mi Bodie shal be redi to serue the Turne, for thei be all at the *Quenes Highnesse* Pleasure.

Chauncelor. Ah, Sir, ye be veri quicke and stoute in your Answers; but as it shoulde seme that which ye did was more of a Wil, fauouring the Opinion of your Religion against the Seruice nowe vsed, then for ani Occasion or Zeale of Iustice, seinge the *Quenes Highnes* dooth set it furthe, as yet wishinge all hir faithful Subjectes to imbrace it accordinglie; and, where ye offer both Bodie and Goodes in your Triall, there is no suche Matter required at youre Handes, and yet ye shall not haue your owne Wil neither.

Hales. Mi Lord, I seke not wilful Wil, but to shew my self, as I am bound in Loue to God, and Obedience to the *Quenes Maiestie*, in whose Cause willingly for Iustice sake (al other Respects set apart) I did of late (as your Lordship knoweth) aduenture as much as I had. And as for my Religion, I trust it to be suche as pleaseth God; wherein I am ready to aduenture as well mi Life, as mi Substance, if I be called therunto. And so, in Lacke of mine owne Power and Will, the Lordes Will be fulfilled.

Chauncelor. Seing ye be at this Point, Master *Hales*, I wil presently make an End with you. The *Quenes Highnes* shall be enfourmed of youre Opinion and Declaration. And, as hir Grace shal therupon determine, ye shal haue Knowledge, vnto which Tyme ye may depart, as ye came, without your Oth, for, as it appeareth, ye ar scarce worthi the Place appointed.

Hales. I thanke your Lordship, and as for my Vocation, being both a Burthen and a Charge, more then euer I desired to take vpon me, whensoever it shal please the *Quenes Hyghnes* to ease me therof, I shall moost humbly with due Contentation obei the same.

And so departed from the Barre *.

* See the Introduction.

An E P I T A P H on *Boná fide*, the French King
Lewis XIV. M. S.

H E R E lies an old Man, of Seventy-seven,
 Who dy'd as he liv'd, yet hop'd for Heaven :
 In Faith and good Works (those two saving Things)
 He out-did all Potentates, Princes, and Kings ;
 There's *Utrecht*, and *Reswick*, and *Spanish* Partition,
 Old Renunciation, and new Demolition.
 And, for his good Works, no Man did the like,
 They began at *Landau*, and did end at *Mardyke*.
 Then, as to his Sins, the *Jesuits* make good,
 That he got Remission, by shedding much Blood.
 Some thought him immortal, some honest and just,
 Yet he rotted and dy'd in the Month of *August*,
 As did his good Sister, now moulder'd to Dust.
 To *Jacks* and *Nonjurors* such Deaths are sad Stories,
 For old *Bona fide* was Head of the *Tories* ;
 And, as he lay dying on Royal State Bed,
 Remembring best Friends, 'tis whisper'd he said,
 O *Robin* of *Radnor*, take Care of thy Head.
 O *James* Duke of *Ormond*, my *Irish* Dear Joy,
 I bequeath thee to *Villars*, when he wants a Decoy.
 O High mettled *Harry*, go cool thy lewd Fire,
 By *Maintenon's* Leave, with the Nuns of *St. Cyr*.
 O bold *Charles* of *Sweden*, expect a Defeat,
 O *Turk* in *Morea*, expect a Retreat.
 O *Philip* of *Spain*, more tractable prove,
 O Duke of *Lorraine*, the *Pretender* remove.
 O *Clement* of *Rome*, thy Church Bull recall,
 And, if *Worcester* says true, prepare for thy Fall,
 For *George* of *Great Britain* will manage ye all.

The

A Letter to the Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of Cloyne.
By a Gentleman in the Army, in the Year 1739.

The following Letter, which is now first printed from a Manuscript, appears to have been written about the Year 1739, on Occasion of a Dissertation published by the Bishop, on this Text, Gallio cared for none of these Things; in which he explained the Necessity of asserting, by the Secular Authority, the Reverence due to Religion. The Effect, which his Arguments have had, may appear, in Part, from the following Letter, which contains so many Touches of Elegance and Judgment, that we could not refuse it a Place in this Collection; in which, though it was our original Design to recover such Pieces as begin to disappear, by their Antiquity, we shall not neglect sometimes to preserve those Writings from Destruction, which, by Accidents or Envy, have been hitherto kept secret. J——.*

My Lord,

AT my Return from Recruiting, in which Duty I was employed for many Months, I was informed that the Author of the *Minute Philosopher* had published the Second Edition of an excellent Address to the Magistrates against open Blasphemy. I was impatient to read it, and, tho' I am an Officer of pretty long Standing and Service, I cannot but admire, with some Amazement, the Courage of a Man, not only to appear openly for Things so much out of Fashion, but to demand the Aid of Laws, and the Secular Arm of the Magistrate, in Defence of speculative Opinions, as these great Criticks affect to call them; which Piece of Wit I am told they borrowed from one *Tindall*, once a profligate Apostate to Popery, and always a disguised Missionary for it. It is true indeed, and you prove evidently, that all our Actions are directed by our Thoughts, Opinions, and Desires; and that the Civil Peace of the World, and all the Comforts of social Life (the Whole of Religion and its Obligation, according to the *Free-thinkers*, who aim at a little Reasoning) are concerted in the Principles which Men entertain about God, Virtue, and even that offensive Enemy to their present Ease, called Religion; and that, therefore, such avowed Declarations of War, against all the Bands and Fences of Society, are properly Objects of the Magistrate's Care, and of his indis-

V O L. III.

pensable Duty to repel the Attack, and punish the Actors. I have heard all their Stock of Learning, which consists in chiming three or four Words a thousand Times over, with great Clamour and Insult, "Freedom of Thought, "Freedom of Speech, Liberty of the Press, "are all of them natural Rights, and unalienable from a free People; the Contrary is "Popery, Slavery, Arbitrary Power, Priestcraft, and the Pretender." But let us take this even according to the lowest Notion of any who are willing to exclude a Divine Right in every Sort of Government and System, and are therefore most particularly averse from every Notion of a Church, as a regular formed Society, with Powers, positive Institutions, and Officers, independent of every Man's own sweet Self, in the Sincerity of his Heart, according to whatever Principles he is pleased to prescribe to it; according to which most orderly Principle, every Man of every Nation (for Societies these Men's wise Schemes will not allow) has full Liberty of thinking, speaking, and acting; but the Rulers, the Princes, Senators, or other chief Magistrates, who being Trustees for the People and their Rights, it is plain that they can have none of their own, but are and must be the only ultimate Subjects in every Community; yet even such allow our Church and Religion the Sanction of Acts of Parliament, consequently the Law of the Land, and to be an essential Part of our Constitution, to preserve

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serve which no Millions of Money, or of Men, were ever thought too much; and therefore I say, that Magistrates may take Cognizance of, and severe Vengeance for all Outrages committed against it, otherwise the whole Frame of the State is in the utmost Danger, whatever the Church may be; and, for that very Reason, no Doubt, many a Man has been for helping her at some critical Times, who never understood much of her, or cared for her; nay, who derive all Government, and consequently all Law, both Civil and Religious, from the People, who every Day of their Lives have drank the *Litany Health*, as it is called, against her. I will venture to go even a Step lower in Moderation, if that can well be done; I will suppose that Christianity has only a Share in that Toleration which is extended to the several Sorts of Dissenters; sure an Application may properly lie to the Magistrate to make good this Toleration to it, and to protect it from being insulted in the very Church, and in the Midst of Divine Service, as was done in the Church of *Omah*, County of *Tyrone*, and Diocese of *Derry*, about twenty Months ago (if I am rightly informed) in the most blasphemous and riotous Manner. One would think that the two Acts of Uniformity were repealed; for in them there are Penalties provided for any Thing said or done in Contempt of, or Derogation to any Part of the Divine Service contained in the Book of *Common Prayer*. And, if these Statutes continue still in Force, Ought not the Magistrate, both Spiritual and Temporal, to put them in Execution? Has not our Bible the Sanction of Law; and if so, May not a bold Magistrate appear in Defence of it without just Imputation of Bigotry? I will ask but one Question more, What would the Magistrate, what would Mankind say, but above all, what would the Free-thinker and Latitudinarian Libertine say and do to a Man who should be always railing against the Act of Toleration, forming Cabals against it, running into Coffee-houses and Play-houses to sputter against it, and breaking into Meeting-houses to disturb and affront the Society, in the Midst of what they call their Devotions, with a Down with Tolerations, Rumps, and Round-heads? I should not despair of seeing such a Club in *Newgate* or *Bridewell*, *sed Deorum offensæ Diis curæ*.

I think nothing can possibly be more plain, than that all our first Notions must be Prejudices, received either by the meer Authority of

some Instructor, or taken up on Credit from the Publick; and very many Things there are in Life, which all Mankind must, and the wisest ought to receive on Authority, for by Authority only they can be proved, as all Divine Institutions, and all Human ones not inconsistent with them. *Vir binus est Quid? Qui consilia Patrum, qui leges juraque servat*. I really believe that even very learned Men do take up Conclusions in Parts of Learning that they are great Masters of, without examining every one of them minutely, nay without being able to investigate them through the whole precedent Chain of Demonstrations; as I have heard some People say particularly of a Book called *Sir Isaac Newton's Principles*, as your Lordship has very clearly shewn, in the Instances of all those Professions or Trades which depend on Mathematical Reasoning, which they can use in Work, but never understand in Theory. I am far from being a great Engineer, but I am not the very worst in the Army. I can do several Things in my Way pretty cleverly, but, were your Lordship to examine me as to the Grounds and Reasons on which my Work depends, you would be almost as much amazed at my Ignorance in Mathematicks, as at that of a *Free-thinker*, when he pretends to chop Logick about any Thing that looks like Religion, Virtue, Honour, or good Sense.

Without what they call *Prejudices*, that is, early Impressions before they can reason, Mankind could have no Opinions at all; because they could not have any Knowledge without Education. Pray, my Lord, give me Leave to observe the Impudence of these Men, in obtruding such a bare-faced Contradiction on us—All Prejudices must be excluded, the young Mind guarded from them, that is, no Instruction, no Information, no Rules prescribed; then, when he is grown up, he is to make a compleat System of all he owes to God, his Neighbour, and himself, founded on a Moral Sense, and the Fitness of all Things, resulting from the thorough Knowledge of their Natures, and all the several Relations thereof, eternal and immutable. I really believe, my Lord, that all created Beings, put together, do not know so much of the Universe, as to be able to trace out the various Relations, Natural and Moral, of all its constituent Parts, which yet these modest Gentlemen require from every Man, that he should instruct himself in all this, and that what he thus discovers is his only Rule of
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Action and Intercourse with all other Men, and the Origin of Obligation to God as well as Man. So that, according to this wise Scheme, every Man is supposed equal to every Thing, and able to supply himself, out of his own inexhaustible native Stock, with all Knowledge; every Man is born a compleat Divine, Lawyer, Politician, Chymist, Physician, Philosopher; in short, in all its Branches, is this true! or else all Men are equally knowing; what! is there no Difference between the Knowledge of the Bishop of *Cloyne* and *Peter Lens*? Yes, as much in their Understanding and Learning, as in their Virtues and Worth. One would think that the Word *Learning* should point out to us how we came by it; how can any one learn, but from a Person, or a Book which teaches him? I suppose that, according to these Men, the Original of Libraries was, That some odd Fellow took it into his Head to invent an Alphabet, then compiled an Horn-book, taught himself and others to read it, and thereby let them into the Knack of composing as many and as large Volumes as ever they should have a Mind to. But was it not a silly and a wicked Thing in him to do so? Is it not Propagating Prejudices, which no Man ought to be fettered with, before he can judge for himself? No Man ought to go into, or so much as bathe his Hands in Water, before he can swim perfectly well.

If I am capable of understanding these Men and their Assertions, for I cannot call them *Principles*, they contradict themselves flatly; they require from every Man a great deal more, not only than any one Man ever was capable of, but than all Mankind, and their Abilities put together, could effect, and yet will not allow him any previous Instruction or Study, for Fear of Prejudices. Can any *Saracen*, *Turk*, or *Fanatick*, declare himself more a Persecutor of Learning and learned Men, throwing all Libraries into the Fire, as contraband Goods? But I suppose this is what our noble Masters of Free-thinking would be at; for, if there were a thorough Cessation of all Instruction and Preaching for a competent Number of Years, till the present Set of prejudiced Folks were gone off the Stage, there would be fine Hopes of an utter Cessation of all Knowledge, Learning, and Religion, to the End of the World; and then what glorious Days! the jolly *Free-thinkers*, having rescued the World from Prejudices, and got it all to themselves, might

wallow undisturbed in their Mire, and unstinted Seraglio, without the importunate Din of Laws Divine and Human ringing in their Ears, to no other Purpose in Nature, but to intrude upon and soure their Diversions. Yet, for all this fine Scene of a World, which they paint out so agreeably to us, I own, my Lord, that I cannot see why the Discoveries of one Man, Age, or Nation, in Arts and Sciences, may not be communicated and descend to another, as well as Estates, Houses, or any other Kind of Property; and why I may not procure, by Exchange or Purchase, a little Knowledge from my Neighbour, as well as any other Toy to play with. I protest, my Lord, I would not be without the Comfort and Advantage I fancy I have received from the very few Books that have fallen in my Way to read; for, besides the Health and Frugality of passing a Winter's Evening agreeably with an Author, I have received no small Advantage in the Knowledge of my Profession, from the excellent Treatises on Military Discipline (written by some worthy Gentlemen justly intitled to the Rank they have in our Service) besides *Vauban* and *Coborn's Fortification*, *Les Travaux de Mars*, &c. And I fancy, that even the greatest Genius's, that make Improvements, and carry Things the furthest, must have been taught the first Principles of those Things, they afterwards so far excelled their Masters in. What Profession, what Trade, without an Apprenticeship? Captain *Millan* (who, though an Officer, is actually a Graduate Doctor of Physick) has declared a thousand Times, that a Physician's Skill is altogether founded on the Experience of other Men, and his own grafted on it; and that the Experience of several Thousands must have concurred to form such a Physician as *Herman Boerhaave*, in all the several Branches of that voluminous Science. How many thousand Names of Plants, of Materials in a Druggist's, of Preparations in an Apothecary's Shop, in a Chymist's Laboratory, in the Dispensary, Anatomy School, Surgeon's Hall, &c. When I was a young Man, I imagined that great Scholarship consisted in *Greek*, *Latin*, *Hebrew*, and such hard Matters, but I had a severe Conviction to the Contrary, for I fell into a Law-suit, in Defence of a very beneficial Lease, which had been long in our Family, by the Sale of which, I flattered myself to be one Day able to buy a Regiment; but, after several warm Campaigns in the Courts, I almost carried my

Cause, but broke my Heart, Health, and Fortune in it; for Justice was so skilfully barricaded, and obstinately defended by the Outworks and Troops of the Law, and it took up so much Time and Ammunition, in the necessary Methods of Approaches and Attacks, that, when we were almost within Sight of her, our Courage on each Side sunk with our Strength, we proposed a Truce, at once, and, after a short Conference, we saved the meer Point of Honour on both Sides, and abandoned the Field of Battle to new Competitors; for the Invader owned that he was sorry, on many Accounts, that his Ambition had led him into a War, not altogether either clear as to the Title, or necessary on any Score; so we shook Hands, he withdrew his Troops, I sold the disputed Premises in order to discharge mine, and he mortgaged a Wing of his Estate for the same Service; and ever since we continue a complaisant splenetick Kind of Friendship with each other, whenever we meet. I was amazed, at our first Hearing (which was within four or five Years after the Commencement of the Suit) to hear as many Books quoted, as I thought it possible for any Man to retain the Names of, and such a Capping of Cases *pro* and *con*, with as many hard Terms as the Surgeon of our Regiment, or ever an Apothecary of them all, many of which they have borrowed from the Military and other Professions; to open is common to the Eloquence of the Bar, and the Hunters in the Field; we open Orders, Trenches, and Ranks; the Law has its Parties, Challenges, Motions, Defences, Recoveries, Engagements, Charges, Discharges, Indentures, Investitures, Traverses, Conversions, Entries, Lodgments, Possessions, Surrenders, Forges, Confederates, Spies, Informers, Assaults and Batteries, but above all Things Contribution and Pay, as well as we; and I have been told, that Combates were once legal Decisions in *England*; both Professions deal much in Prisoners and Executions, and both, for the most Part, leave them to rot, whether in Prison or the Field; and, as we have Serjeants of the Halbert, Officers of no small Consequence, for all the low Discipline of the Army depends chiefly on them, so they have Right Worshipful Serjeants of the Coif, and terrible ones at Arms and of Mace; but they say there never was a Voluntier in the *Militia Togata*. Nay, not only the Council learned in the Law abounded in the specifick Eloquence of the Bar; but I saw half a Dozen of Books

in my Attorney's Room, with five-hundred Dozen of hard Words in them, which he assured me were his necessary Tools to work with; *Precedents* and *Forms*, I think he called them.

My Lord, there are two Books about Ancient History which I have read, *Plutarch's Lives* and *Rollin*, and in those, I find that one *Lucullus* read himself into a General, and that a famous *Scipio* was constantly reading *Xenophon's Cyrus*; and *Morrison* assures us, that Sir *Charles Blount* studied his Military Skill in Books, not in Armies; that he vastly out shone *Norris*, *Essex*, and all the great *Martinet* Generals; and therefore he always carried his Books along with him to the Camp, as his most valuable Equipage, and lodged them in his own Tent: The late Prince *Eugene* left an huge Library behind him, and his Grace of *Argyle* and General *Dormer*, they say, have choice Collections; and I am told, that, in *France*, it is a Custom for every Officer almost to write his own Memoirs.

But in this Assertion, my Lord, that Discipline is the Life of an Army, I shall have the Publick Voice on my Side; and that, according to the several Degrees of that Discipline, such is the Vigour and Health of Armies, to so vast a Difference, that ten-thousand *Athenians* might easily be an Over-match for three hundred thousand *Persians* at *Marathon*, as *Rollin* assures me they were. I have read the Story long ago, and lately the Poem of *Leonidas*, and with both I am delighted: To what was that invincible Greatness of Mind owing? To their being bred up according to *Lycurgus's* Rules, in *Sparta*, that Tamer of Men, all whose Pupils feared more to transgress the Laws, than to attempt to conquer all the World combined to force them so to do, as *Demaratus* said, and as *Leonidas* acted. Thus it was, and thus it continued for six or seven hundred Years, as *Plutarch* and *Rollin* tell me, 'till one *Lycander's* ambitious Schemes and fatal Victories brought *Persian*, *Sicilian*, and *Athenian* Wealth and Luxury into *Sparta*; which, in about a Score of Years or so, annihilated all their former Valour with their other Virtues. A most virtuous *Theban* beat them at *Leustra* with a much smaller Number, and they became the most dissolute Nation in *Greece*, and the most litigious; for, such as the Polity at Home, such is the Conduct and Discipline Abroad; such as the Citizens, such are the Soldiers.

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Nor is a good Polity to be established or preserved only by Advice, and the Reason of the Thing; it can prevail upon no other Principles but that of a rigorous Execution of Obedience, an early, strict, and constant Discipline, and, if possible, that they should see or know nothing else, 'till this National Education become easy and natural; that all Virtue was supposed to consist therein, and all the Glory, Strength, and Happiness of the Commonwealth, as it was in *Sparta*. Children cannot understand the Reasons and Grounds of Virtue; Grown Persons, who are at their own Disposal, will not pursue virtuous Schemes merely from Advice, unless they have been reconciled to them by a long and early Practice; it is Authority only and Restraint, that can unite a large Number of Men in any uniform System of Life; but above all Men, the *Infidel* and *Free-thinker* are to be restrained with Bitt and Bridle, lest they fall upon thee, for they are like Horse or Mule, having no Understanding, or, as is fully expressed in the xxvith Chapter of *Proverbs*, *A Whip for the Horse, a Bridle for the Ass, and a Rod for the Fool's back*. As I take it, my Lord, the Word *Fool* has a moral Sense also, and signifies a Scoundrel as well as a Blockhead, in all the Writings of *Solomon* and *David*. I profess I never read the 10th Verse of St. *Jude's* Epistle, but it brings in full View before my Eyes every *Deist*, every *Infidel* of my Acquaintance: *But these speak Evil of those things which they know not; but what they know naturally as Brute Beasts; in those things they corrupt themselves*. I shall never forget an Observation of my first Colonel, now General *Clayton*, that, whatever Opinion he had slightly entertained of some smart Free-thinking Blades in the City, he had none at all of their Military Capacity in the Camp, unless it were in a Sutler's Tent or a Brothel; that all of that Infidel Stamp he ever knew were luxurious, lazy, mutinous, noisy Companions, impetuous in drunken Brawls, for their Valour always required a Bottle to whet it, and then *Dulcinea's* Beauty was a sounder Cause of War, than the *Spanish* Depredations in *America*. I have been assured, that the most noted *Breteur*, about *London*, ran down under Hold, in the *Dutch* War, and roared out all the Time the great Guns did; but, as soon as that Battle was over, swore he would never go to Sea again, and that he would fight any Man on Shore, who should but dare to whisper what he had done on Shipboard;

and I have been also assured, that a whole Hell-fire Club was actually put to Flight, and chased out of the House, by a Goose dropped down a Chimney that was on Fire, within at most twenty Miles of *Dublin*, and about that Number of Years since.

Your Lordship has a very remarkable and melancholy Observation in the seventeenth Page, in these Words: "And, in Effect, "for several Years past, while the Reverence "for our Church and Religion hath been "decaying and wearing off from the Minds "of Men, it may be observed, that Loyalty "hath lost Ground in Proportion; and, now, "the very Word seems quite forgotten. "Submission for Conscience, as well as for "Wrath, was once reckoned an useful Lesson; but now, with other good Laws, is "laid aside, as an obsolete Prejudice".

My Lord, I agree so thoroughly with you, that I do not conceive how a bad Christian can make a good Subject, nor how a bad Subject can possibly make a good Christian; therefore I could never be prevailed on to drink to the pious Memory of old *Huntington*, though, I am told, some Heroes often do it on their bare Knees, with great Devotion, and to the mighty Edification of the Company; because I take it to be against some express Acts of Parliament, as well as the general Tenor of our Laws. I have long remarked, that they who hold loose Principles, as to one Kind of Government, carry on the same to every other Sort, and no more allow Divine Institutions and Ordinances in the Church, than in the State; and another small Observation I have made, that these Men generally exact the most implicit Subjection, both in their Families, and every other Degree of Power in their Hands: All which, I think, may be easily accounted for, that they, whose Pride sets them above Ordinances, should hold all other Men indispensably obliged to the Observance of theirs.

This, my Lord, brings me to the impudent and senseless Clamour of Persecution. Atheism implies no Religion, it would tolerate none; therefore, whatever Forbearance the Professors of one Religion might expect from those of another, they are all to unite against a common Enemy, a ravenous Wolf who attacks all Flocks alike, as hating the whole Species, not the Property only of any particular Man, or Society. No Man can have any tolerable Pretence to speak Blasphemy, or Treason;

Treason; such Discourse must proceed from the propense Malice of the Heart, and, Why should not the petulant Tongue be restrained from railing either at God, or the King? Or punished for doing it? Mr. *Salkeld*, the worthy Chaplain of Col. *Blakeny's* Regiment, who has been at *Jerusalem*, assures us, that a Man would be impaled in *Turkey* for such outrageous Blasphemy against the Person and Religion of Christ, as is frequently, of late, used with all imaginable Safety in these Countries of Liberty. I protest, my Lord, I am as much against Persecution as any Man living, but as the Point, in Debate at present, is only, Whether a Negative may not be imposed, a meer Silence enjoined on a few Topicks, for the Peace of Society, without the Imputation of Tyranny, it is what I would be gladly resolved in. I would not, had I Power, go about to convert *Mahometans*, *Jews*, *Pagans*, &c. by the Sword, Croisades, Fire and Faggot, with *Rome*, *Spain*, *Portugal*, and *Presbytery*; but should any *Jew*, *Mahometan*, *Pagan*, or *Infidel*, thrust himself into the Churches of Christians (which are set a-part for, and they assembled together, to worship their God and Saviour therein) and revile him whom they adore, and disturb them in doing it, I think, that such an one deserves to die the Death, and that God will not hold that Magistrate guiltless, who does not vindicate the Honour of the Lord his God, so far as the Laws empower and require him so to do. Your Lordship has shewn, that Mathamaticks are useful to Artificers of every Sort; suppose then, that it were made Penal to rail at *Euclid's* Elements, to form Cabals against studying them, running into the Schools where they are taught, reviling the Teachers, and disturbing the Learners; until such Reformers condescended to understand them, at least, if not to be capable of demonstrating their Falsity, and substituting better in their Place, Pray, my Lord, where would be the Cruelty of all this? Not to insist a little on the Decency of treating with a little Complaisance that which was thought the Wisdom of their Ancestors, and is still the Law of their Country. I can't help thinking, that the World owes its Subsistence to the Struggle, which the few virtuous Men in it make against the universal Prevalence of Vice. Let us suppose an universal Practice of every Christian Virtue, Would not the Condition of Mankind be much more safe and delightful, than it is at present? Let us sup-

pose every Man universally abandoned to every Vice, Would it not bring an Hell upon Earth? Could Mankind be easy, could it subsist at all in such a State? Thus, we see, the *Infidel* is to be restrained from undoing himself, as well as others, and from tearing down the Fences which secure his Property, his own Ease and Pleasure, as much as those of every other Man; for your Lordship has well observed, that there can be no such Thing as Wealth, any more than Learning or Virtue, in the meer savage State of Nature; so that the *Infidel* would soon find himself the miserable Victim of his own Project, were it suffered to go on. The Law will condemn a Man for setting Fire designedly to his own House; and I knew a Person who was sent to *St. Lazare* in *Paris*, for attempting to murder himself, and, in a few Weeks proper Diet and Discipline, he returned to so sound a Mind, that he found Security for his future peaceable Behaviour, and was restored to his Liberty.

All, that ever I could hear any of these *Infidels* chatter against Religion, was some indigested Stuff about Mysteries, and Articles of hard Belief, concerning which, and other Grounds of Credibility, they never bestowed one serious Thought; for, if they had, they could not fail to assent to the highest Reasonableness of receiving for Truths Things proposed to them by the Divine Veracity; though all Mankind must own, that they have not Faculties to comprehend the whole Physical and Moral Essence of God: Nay, I have heard learned Men say, that no Philosopher understands the Essence even of the Things he is most conversant about, nor what makes Continuity, why Grass is green, and a Multitude of other Properties in those, and every Thing else, which we shall never be able to discover; but let us view his plain rational Creed, and, I persuade myself, that we shall find it composed throughout of unintelligible Difficulties, and Contradictions in every Article of it. The *Atheist* tells me, that the World and we have been making one another from all Eternity, but that Religion and Government are of a much later Date; for that, immediately after the great Showers of Men, which used to fall in the *Isle of Pines* Time out of Mind, or that used to start up from the Ground, when it was manured by proper prolifick Rains (for their Philosophy differs a little in that small Circumstance) those same casual,

casual, or upstart, Fellows sell a knocking one anothers Brains out, as soon as ever they popped up their Heads; that this savage Custom prevailed a huge While, till, at last, one wiser than the rest appeared, who roared out his Prologue as loud as ever he could bawl, as he was descending gracefully in his Cloud, or like old *Jack Falstaff*, rising gradually to mount the Stage (for their Historians relate it both Ways) O Yes, O Yes, Silence there, a Truce, a Truce, and so he laid before them the Uncomfortableness of that short Life of theirs, and the great Advantage of Society; that Man, from his many Wants, was plainly designed for a sociable Animal, but that, if they continued to slay each other, as soon as they came into Life, they could never try the Experiment how long, and how merrily they might live; therefore, he advised them to a Suspension of Arms, that, for the Future, they should chuse to come into the World with the Help of a couple of Parents, as the Folks of all the other Nations of Animals did, whom, with a little Management, they might make their Slaves, or the Instruments of their Diversion, as we try it with great Success in Stags, Bucks, Hares, Foxes, &c. and other Nations in Wolves, Bears, and wild Boars: And I have been told, that the *Mogul's* Court never makes so fine an Appearance as at a grand Lion-hunting, and the *French King* at a grand Hawking, or Setting. The Orator further proposed, that, in order to this, they should appoint Committees to frame Languages, that they might be able to chat with one another, and to carry on their Affairs by free Conferences, rather than club Musket, besides the great Comfort of making Love in fine Speeches to the Fair-Sex: That other Committees should be appointed to invent all the Arts necessary for the Convenience and Pleasure of Life, and, in short, for whatever they had a Mind to; and that, if they did not like it after Trial, they might renew the War, whenever they pleased: That, if they would not all of them come into this, for their own Sakes, he devised such as were of sounder Minds, and more comfortable Dispositions, to range themselves on his Side, and exert, at least, equal Valour in a much better Cause, in Defence of the Liberty and Property of human Nature, which the meer Heroes were for overthrowing, only for the Pleasure of Hacking and Hewing, whereby they would

justly forfeit all their Pretensions even to Life itself. On this Harangue they all put up their Swords, shook Hands together, signed the original Contract, and fell to execute all the other Parts of the Scheme. Hence, pursues the *Atheist*, it is evident, that the State of Nature is a State of War, that the Majority is the true Decider of Right and Wrong, that *Vox Populi* is the only *Vox Dei* that should be suffered to speak, and that it ought always to be revered as such. But the *Deist* pretends to mend it a little: He says, that a God had some Hand in making the Universe, but none in governing it, for that were needless, Man having Reason enough to find out what is fit to be done in all Cases; so that to tell what his Reason knows already, is not worth While, and to tell him what his Reason does not know, must never go down. But that the wise Architects of this noble System, considering that there would be Mobs in the World, on the future Increase of Mankind, for at first they were all Duke *Trinculo's* every one of them, whom it would be convenient to keep in Awe, with some shrewd Device, invented Religion, and Notions of Heaven and Hell in a Life after this: That, in Pursuance of this Piece of Politicks, they chose Gods to worship, Planets, Kings, living and dead, their Pictures, and every Thing in Nature, for Emblems of such; but that none ever thought of making God Almighty one of them, till a despicable People, at his own Request, chose him on a Mountain called *Horeb*, where they made a Contract with each other, the People, of Course, reserving their original Power of Revocation or Dislike of the Administration, which they often exerted in Favour of *Baal*, *Rimmon*, *Moluch*, &c. This ingenious System was the Fruit of all the Studies in Divinity, Law, Philosophy, and Politicks of one *Tindall*, who was a furious Renegade from Religion to *Poper*y, in King *James's* Time; but, when the Revolution, in 1688, had blasted the avowed Design of carrying on that Cause by Storm, he soon went a Step further, and, taking a more silent Way, he declared for the Rights of Mankind against Priest-craft, and proceeded ever after against the Church by the Sap, and Intelligence with Traytors, if he could find or make any such within her Walls. I have heard from a Confident of the great Bishop *Burnet*, who had it from his Lordship's own Mouth, that he was credibly informed,

informed, at the very Time in *Rome*, that *Innocent the Eleventh* had a most despicable Opinion of that Prince's Understanding, and declared with much Heat, That he should never play a Game for him; he, who began it by shewing all his Hand, and bragging what Feats he would do, and yet threw all the Cards up to his Antagonist, because he lost a Trick or two by his own Fault, and then vamped fairly off with himself. I have really been told by very sober Men, and good Judges, that there are many *Papish* Strokes in that same Book of *Tindall's*, called *the Rights of the Christian Church*; insomuch that I cannot help having some Fears, that, if genuine Christians were once clearly rooted up, *Popery*, or *Panatacism*, might be raised instead of it: I dread the Omen, and hope that our Magistrates will join, to a Man, on the Lord's Side to avert it; for Magistrates and Parents must be told, that they are not only guilty of their own Sins, but of other Men's also, unless they exert their utmost Abilities to prevent or redress them by proper Instruction or Correction. Why should the Voice of Authority be a Moment silent in the Cause of Religion? I have heard, that *inter Arma silent Leges*, but we have had a long Calm, so that I cannot see the least Pretence for entering into the shortest Cessation of Hostilities against his infernal Mightiness, or having Measures to keep with any of his Confederates.

I declare, my Lord, I can meet with no Satisfaction in the Infidel Schemes, nor can I conceive any more Safety in these Originals, of what they call *Religion, Law, or Government*, than the *Trojans* found in bringing an huge wooden Horse, with a Belly full of armed *Greeks*, within their Walls, to garison the City. So far from any Thing of Light or Order in their Schemes, that they are bound up in Chains of Darkness, of Darkness that may be felt, where they lie far exiled from the eternal Providence. But I easily and clearly understand this, that Sin is the Transgression of a Law, and that without a Law there could be no Transgression. I have examined my own Nature, as much as ever I could, and, if by that I can make any Estimate what Sort of a Thing human Nature is, I find it utterly incapable of inventing its own Knowledge, as much so, as of creating his own Existence, or forming all its other

Faculties and Powers. I remember who taught me every Scrap of that little I know, and I doubt not, but, in your Lordship's vast Reading, you could name the Authors which furnished you with it all. Therefore, since I find that all Nations, in all Ages, from the Beginning, have placed all Hopes of Pardon of Sin, in the Substitution of some other Creature to suffer in their Stead; and that this could not possibly be the Result of human Reason, because it is neither reasonable, nor indeed intelligible, in any other View, but that of its Institution, as a Type of the Death of the Son of God: Therefore, I say, that this universal Observance of expiatory Sacrifices, and of a Priesthood to offer them up, is an authentick Record of the Divine Original of both, as also that Salvation through *Jesus Christ*, the Lamb slain from the Foundation of the World. *Jesus Christ*, the same Yesterday, to Day, and for ever, is the only rational Religion of human Nature, the only one that fits it; for I am sure, that infinite Series of Matter and Motion, Plastick Forms, Moral Senses, Fitnesses, and Relations, eternally and immutably going on right, for, according to these profound Philosophers and Divines, God himself cannot act contrary to, nor break through the unchangeable Nature of these Relations, unless when Men overturn them, wherein consists all their Moral Evil; all this Stuff, I say, can satisfy no Understanding, can quiet no Conscience, and as to Moral Evil, however Man and it have become acquainted, I do not see how they can ever be separated again, by any of these Men's Schemes; I see no other Deliverance from the Body of this Death, but in that Victory obtained over Sin and Death by our Saviour *Jesus Christ*. And for any Schemes, but the Revealed Will of God, I disclaim them in the Words of *Moses*, *Deut. xxix. 29. The secret Things belong unto the Lord our God; but those Things which are revealed, belong unto us, and to our Children for ever, that we may do all the Words of this Law.*

My Lord, I have seen a Book, called *Religio Medici*; I have read, and was well pleased with one, called *the Gentleman's Religion*, and have seen *the Christian Hero*, and I could wish to see a very good one, with a Title of *the Soldier's Religion*. Our Life here is called the Christian Warfare, God is the Lord of Hosts, and Christ the great Cap-

tain of our Salvation, into whose Faith I was baptized, and under whose Banner I am sworn manfully to fight against Sin, the World, and the Devil, and to continue his faithful Soldier and Servant unto my Life's End: And God grant that I may keep this solemn Vow, which if I do, now in the Time of this mortal Life, while I am a Member of the Church Militant here in Earth, I know that he is faithful and just to forgive me my Sins, and to make me a Member of the Church Triumphant in Heaven, which he has purchased to himself, by the all-sufficient Merits of his Blood-shedding;

in which blessed Communion of Saints that I may participate, I request your Lordship's Prayers, though unknown to you.

I am sincere, though inconsiderable,

and very much,

my Lord,

Your Lordship's most obedient

and most humble Servant.

A Declaration of the Quenes Maiestie, *Elizabeth*, by the Grace of God, Quene of *England, Fraunce, and Irelande*, Defendor of the Fayth, &c. Conteyning the Causes which haue constryained her to arme certeine of her Subiectes, for Defence both of her owne Estate, and of the moste Christian Kyng, *Charles the Nynth*, her good Brother, and his Subiectes. *Septemb. 1562.* Imprinted at *London*, in *Powles Churchyarde*, by *Rycharde Iugge* and *Iohn Cawood*, Printers to the Quenes Maiestie. *Cum Priuilegio Regiæ Maiestatis.* In *Quarto*, containing thirteen Pages, black Letter.

This political Queen, Elisabeth, having discovered, that great Endeavours were carrying on by the Papists to restore their Religion by Force of Arms, under a Pretence of the Queen of Scotland's Title to the Crown of England; and that the Duke of Guise was to assist her rebellious Subjects, with a French Army, to execute their Treason; and that the Duke of Guise, with the Cardinal of Lorraine, had engaged the King of Navarre, or Anthony of Bourbon, to their Support; with a Promise to guarantee to the said King the Crown of England, if he would assist in dethroning Elisabeth; she resolved to support the French Huguenots, in Opposition to the Guises, and procured for them a favourable Edict, called, The Edict of January.

The Duke of Guise, penetrating into the Queen's Intentions, concerted and assisted in the execrable Massacre of Vassy; which at once deprived the Queen Regent of France, and her Son the King, of their Liberty, and obliged the Huguenots, or French Protestants, to desire Succours from Queen Elisabeth; promising to put her in Possession of Havre de Grace, till she had Calais restored to the Crown of England.

The Quene, glad of this Opportunity to declare against the Guises, agrees to furnish them with an hundred-thousand Crowns, and six-thousand Foot ; and then published the following Declaration, or Manifesto, viz.

ALTHOUGH the myserable and afflicted Estate of the Realme of *Fraunce* is to be lamented of all *Chrystien* Princes and Nations, and requyrethe soyn good Remedie, not only for Preseruacion of the Kyng there, with the Quene his Mother, and the Subiectes of that Realme from Danger and Ruine ; but also for the Staye of the reste of *Christendome* in Peace, and to be free from the lyke Cyuyle Warre, into the whiche, as it appeareth by these straunge Dealinges in the sayde Realme, it is meant the same shall fall ; yet there is no Prince, that hath more iuste Cause to haue Regarde herunto, nor that hath more indifferently and earnestly intended the Recovery of Quietnesse and Accorde therein, than the Quenes Maiestie of this Realme of *Englande*, both by her owne gracious Disposition, and by Aduyse of her Councell. For, as the Matter is now playnly discouered to the Worlde, and as her Maiestie hath proued the same sufficiently by her owne late Experience, she is not only touched, as other Princes ought to be, with great Compassion and Commiseration for the vnnaturall Abusyng of the *French* Kyng, her good Brother, by certen of his Subiectes, the Daunger of his Person and his Bloud, the lamentable and barbarous Destruction, Hauocke, and Spoyle of so manye *Chrystien* innocente People beyonde all Measure : But her Maiestie also evidently seeth before her Eyes, that, yf some good Remedye be not, by Gods Goodnesse, prouided in Season, the very Fyre, that is nowe kindeled and disperfed there, is purposely ment and intended to be conueyed and blowen ouer to inflame this her Crowne and her Realme. Whiche greate Peryll, although it be so playnly sene to all wyse and prouident Men, both at Home and Abrode, that they can not mislyke her Care and Prouidence to remedye the same in Tyme ; yet hath her Maiestie thought not vnmeete to notifie some Parte of her Dealynges herin, so as it shall well appeare howe sincerely her Maiestie hath both hytherto proceeded with her

Neyghbours, and how playnly and vprightly she is determined to continue.

Fyrst, It hath ben well sene to the Worlde, howe well disposed her Maiestie was, euen at the Beginning of her Raigne *, to the Restitucion of Peace to *Christendome*, that, for Loue therof, was contented to forbearre for certein Yeres the Restitucion † of a Portion of her auncient Dominion, when all other Parties to the same Peace, with whom, and by whose Alliaunce her Crowne susteyned Losse, were immediatly restored to the most Parte of their owne in Possession : And yet it can not be forgotten, within howe short a Space, or rather no Space after, and by whom, and vpon howe greate, euidente, and iuste Causes (aswell by Meanes of Force and Armes first taken, as by other open Attemptes agaynst her Maiestie) she was constrained to prepare like Armes of Defence only, euen for her whole Crowne and Kingdome, and ioynntly therewith for the Safetie of her nexte Neyghbours ‡ from a playne Tirrannye. And also howe sincerely her Maiestie proceeded therein ||, *firste*, by sundry Requestes and Meanes made to forbearre theyr Attemptes ; *next*, by open Declaration of her Intent to be onely for Defence of her selfe, and by the whole Handelyng of the Matter ; and, *lastly*, by the Euent and Issue of the Cause all the Worlde hath clerely vnderstande.

After which daungerous Troubles pacified, the Quene of *Scottes*, at her Returne to her Countreye, felyng the greate Commoditie herof folowyng, both to her selfe and her Realme, and vnderstandyng the sincere Dealyng of the Quenes Maiestie in all her former Actions, dyd by diuers Meanes geue Signification to her Maiestie, of a greate Desire to enter with her into a strayghter Kynde of Amity : Wherunto her Maiestie, being of her owne Nature much enclined, redely accorded. And howe farre and prosperously they both proceeded therein by many and sundry mutuall Offices of Frendshippe, aswel the good Wyl shewed by her Maiestie to the Quene of *Scottes*

* 1 Apryl, 1550. The Peace made at *Castiau*, in *Cambrisy*.
was to be restored to the Quene of *Englande*.

‡ The *Scots*.

† The Towne of *Callayse*, which
|| 20 Apryl, 1560.

Vncles, the *Guyfes*, and to all her Frenches and Ministers passyng and repassyng through this her Realme; as also the Accorde of the Enteruiew intended betwixt them both, this last Sommer *, hath well declared.

But, in the Middest of these her Maiesties quiet and peacyble Determinations, she hath ben, to her great Griefe, vtterly disapoynted; and constrayned, for her owne Interest, to attende and intermedle in the Pacification of these great Troubles in *Fraunce* neare to her Realme, the same beyng styrred vp by suche, as both were her laste manifest greate Enemies, and haue also (they know howe) continued the Cause of Mistrust tyl this Day, by manifest Argumentes of Iniustice, which her Maiestie is content to conceale, for the great Affection that she beareth to the *Scottyshe* Quene. *Fyrste*, Her Maiestie at the Beginning, doubting, by the Encrease of these *Frenche* Troubles, that not onely that Realme should fall into Daunger of Ruine † by Diuision, as it nowe is; but also that the reste of *Christendome*, and specially her owne Realme, both for the Nearenesse thereto, and for the Respects of them which were the principall Authours and Parties in these Troubles, shoulde be also disturbed and brought to Daunger; vsed all the Meanes that might be, by Messages, by Solicitations, by Aduyse, yea, by a speciall Ambassade ‡ of a Person of good Credite, to haue some Mediation made betwixt these Parties beyng at Controuersie. But suche was the Policie and Violence of the one Partie in hastye Proceadyng, euen at the Firste, as no Mediation coulde be harde of, or allowed. And yet coulde not her Maiestie discontinue her good Intent, but, seying the Cruelties encrease, the Bloudsheddyng and Murders continue; yea, which was most peryllous, the yonge Kyng, and the Quene his Mother, being sodeynlye assayled, and founde without Force, were directed and drawen altogether, by the verie Authours of the Troubles, to suffer theyr Name and Authority to be abused, euen to the Kyllynge of the Kynges owne vnarmed innocente People,

the Spoylyng of his ryche Townes, the Breakyng of his best aduysed Edictes, the Persecutyng of his owne Bloud and his Nobilitie, the Destroying of his faithfull approued || Seruauntes, with many suche other Heapes of Mischiefes; and all these for no o her Cause, but for the particuler Appetites of some, and to breake with Violence the Ordinaunces § of the Realme, specyallye those which were lately deuysed by the long and great Councell of the Realme, both for Quietnesse in Matters of Religion, and for the Reliefe of the Kynges Estate diuers Wayes **.

And, *Finally*, her Maiestie vnderstandyng very certainly of an open Destruction and Subuersion †† there, put already in Vre, and lyke wyse intended against all States and Persons professyng the Gospell Abroade, her Maiestie thought it very nedefull to thynke of some other Meanes of more Efficacie to induce the Authours of those Troubles to geue Eare to some reasonable Mocions of Accorde, and not to aduenture the Ruine of a Realme for theyr particuler Appetites; and therefore determined ‡‡ to sende a solempne Ambassade of a certeine Numbre of Personages of her Councell, being of great Authority, Experience, and Indifferencie, to repayre into *Fraunce*, to assay howe some Staye myght be reasonably deuysed for these Extremities, by preseruyng of both Parties indifferently, to the Seruice of the Kyng theyr Soueraigne, according to theyr Estates of Byrth and Callyng.

But thys Maner of Proceadyng also could no wyse be lyked nor allowed, nether coulde Answere be hadde hereunto from the good yonge Kyng, nor the timerous Quene his good Mother, without the onely Direction of that Part, which both began and continued the Troubles from the Begynnyng.

And whylest her Maiestie was thus well occupyed, meanyng principallye the Weale and Honour of the Kyng, her good Brother; and, *secondly*, well towards both the Parties beyng at Diuision, without the Preiudice of eyther; a playne contrary Course and Proceadyng was vsed agaynst her Maiestie, by the

* 1562. † 1 March, 1562. The Slaughter of *Vassy*. ‡ 29 April, 1562, Syr Henry Sidney, Lord President in *Wales*. || Protestant. § Of the great Parliament at *Orleans*, in *J. n.* 1560. ** The Edict of 17 Jan. 1562. †† The Slaughters at *Vassy*, *Paris*, *Sens*, *Tholose*, *Blais*, *Tours*, *Angers*, and other Places, by credible Estimation reported out of *Fraunce*, to the Number of an hundred thousand Persons, between the 1st of March and the 20th of August last. ‡‡ 26 July, 1562.

whiche was made manifest what was further ment and intended by them that had so often tymes refused to heare her Maiestie speake for Mediation and Accorde. All her Maiesties Subiectes and Marchauntes, aswell of her Cities of *London* and *Excester*, as of other Porte Townes in the *West* Partes of the Realme, beyng at that very Tyme * in diuers Partes of the Countrey of *Bryttayne*, resortyng thither onely for Trade of Marchaundizes, and ready to returne to theyr owne Portes, were in the same Tyme † apprehended, spoyled, miserably imprisoned; yea, such, as sought to defend themselues, cruelly kylled, theyr Shyppes taken, theyr Goodes and Marchaundize seafed, and nothyng sayde nor deuysed to charge them, but onely furiously callyng them al *Hugnotz*: A Word, though very strange and folysh to many of the honest Marchauntes and poore Maryners, yet fully sufficient to declare from whence these Commaundementes came, and what their Intent is to prosecute, when theyr Tyme shall serue them. Neither were these Spoyles small or few, but in Value and Numbre greate and many; neither done by private Furye, but by publique Officers, who were also mainteined by Gouvernours of the Countreys; yea, none of her Maiesties Subiectes were there spared, that coude be taken, though some escaped with great Hazarde. Well; herof Complaint was made ‡, where it ought to be, but therein hath ben as small Regard had, as was before for Robbyng of her Maiesties owne Messengers with her Letters from her Embassadour, and yet the Fact vnpunished, without any Satisfaction for the same: Wherin her Maiestie surely noteth and pitieth the Lacke, rather of Auſthoritie, then of good Wyll, in the Kyng, or the Quene his Mother, or the Kyng of *Nauarre* his Lieuetenant; but see the manifestly, by this, and by al other Proceedinges, in what harde Tearmes the Estate of the yong Kyng is set, that can neither be permitted to preferue his owne People and Seruauntes, his owne Lawes and Ordinaunces, neither to aunswere to other Princes and People, in Fourme of Iustice, that which he ought to do.

Vpon these, and other former daungerous Enterprises agaynste her Maiestie and her Crowne, may it well appeare, to all Persons of indifferent Iudgement, howe these violent Proceedinges in *Fraunce*, conducted at this Tyme by the Duke of *Guyse* and his Adherentes, do touch the Quenes Maiestie much nearer for her State and Realme, then anye other Prince of *Christendome*. Wherefore, seyng the Auſthoritie of the King, and the Quene his Mother, with theyr quiet good Councillours, can not at this Tyme haue Place to direct theyr Affayres, neyther towardes theyr owne People, nor towardes theyr Neyghbours; neither can any Mediation, sought by her Maiestie, for Concorde, be allowed; but, contrarywise, the tender Persons of the King, and the Quene his Mother, be manifestly abused, and daungerously caried about, for the particuler Pleasures onely of a fewe Persons, and specially those of *Guyse*, to waste the Kinges Countreys, to sacke and spoyle his ryche and greate Townes, to kyll and murder the Multitude of his good and true Subiectes: And, seyng also the Quarrell manifestly publyshed, and prosecuted, both by Wrytyng and otherwyse, by them, is to subuert the whole Profession of true || Religion through *Christendome* by Force, without Mercy, and thereby to stirre vp a Ciuile bloudy lamentable Warre in all *Christendome*. Lastly, seyng they, whiche be the Auſthours and Mainteyners of all these Diuisions, are well knowen to the Worlde to be the same that, when Tyme serued them, bent theyr whole Endeouours to offend and diminishe the Crowne and Dignitie of this Realme of *Englande* §; and of late Tyme, for the Exaltation of theyr particuler House, deuysed vniustly to assaile the whole Crowne of *Englande* ** by sundrye Wayes; though, by Gods Goodnes, theyr Practises and Counsels turned, for that Tyme, to theyr owne Confusion, as, by the same Goodnes, they shall at all Tymes hereafter.

Howe may her Maiestie, without Note of manifest Vnkyndnes to her deare yonge Brother and Confederat; of Vnmercifulnes to her next Neighbours, his Subiectes; of Vncarefulnes to the common Quiet of *Christendome*;

* 30 July,
lical.

† 19 Aug. 1562.

‡ 20 Aug. 1562.

|| Protestant and Evangelical.

§ By denying the Restitution of Calice.

** From 1560, there were French Armies

sent by Way of *Scotlande*, and other Deuyfes, to clayme the Crowne of *Englande*, &c.

and, lastly, whiche is nearest to her selfe, of mere Negligence to the Suertie of her owne Estate, her Countrey, and People, suffer these fewe troublesome Men, *firste*, to destroye and shedde the Bloud of a Number of *Chrystien* People, whose Bloud, by Nearnesse of Place to her Maiesties Realme, may be stopped, or some wyse saued: *Nexte*, to surprise and take such Townes and Hauens, whereby theyr former long intended and manyfest Practises agaynst the Crowne of this Realme may be most easly for them, and daungerously for this Realme, put in Vre and Execution. Wherefore, for these reasonable, evident, vrgent, and necessary Considerations, and not without the lamentable and continuall Request of the *Frenche* Kynges Subiectes, her Maiesties nexte Neyghbours, crying to her Maiestie onely for Defence of themselues, their Portes, and Townes, from Tiranny and Subuersion, duryng this theyr Kynges Minoritie, or, at the least, duryng this his Vnhabilitie to pacifie these Troubles; her Maiestie hath put certayne Numbres of her Subiectes in Order, both by Sea and Land, to saue some Parte of her good Brothers innocent People from this Tiranny, Slaughter, and Ruynie; and to preserue some speciall Townes and Portes of Importaunce for the Kyng, her good Brother, that they come not into the Possession of them; who, yf they hadde them, myght more easly therby prosecute theyr old particular Practises agaynst this Realme, as in Tymes lately paste they dyd manifestly attempte; wherby of Necessitie they muste nedes endaunger the Perpetuitie of the Peace betwixt the *Frenche* Kyng and her Maiestie, and so, consequentely, though agaynst the Meanyng of the Kyng, depriue her Maiestie of her good Ryght to her Towne of *Callyce*, and the Membres thereof, wherof it behoueth her Maiestie, as Thinges be handled, to haue good Regarde. And in this Sort her Maiestie doubteth not, but the Sinceritie of her Doynges, tendyng onely to procure *Chrystien* Quietnes, by sauing of *Chrystien* Bloud, shal wel please Almyghtie God; content the

Kyng her good Brother, when he shal be in Estate and Libertie, to ponder the same indifferentlye; and serue also for the iuste and naturall Defence of her selfe, her People, and Countreys; and, *finallye*, by Gods Grace, shal establishe the Continuaunce of some more assured Peace and Concorde betwixt both theyr Maiesties and Countreys, so as eyther of them quietly enioy and rule theyr own. And, in the meane Time, her Maiestie assureth the sayde Kyng, the Quene his Mother, the Kyng of *Navare*, and al his good Councillours and Subiectes, that, whatsoeuer anye malicious or miscontented Person shall sinisterly report of her Intent and Doynges, her Maiestie meaneth nothing herin, but sincerely, and as the Necessitie of the Time and Cause requireth, without Vsurpyng any Thyng, or Doyng Wrong or Violence towards any the *Frenche* Kynges Subiectes; protesting before God and all the Worlde, that her Meanyng is for a necessary Defence onely of the true and good Subiectes of the *Frenche* Kyng, whiche otherwyse apparantly, in this troublesome Tyme, shoulde be violentlye kylled or destroyed: And so, consequentely, her Maiestie intendeth, by al Maner of Meanes possible, to kepe and continue good Peace with the sayde Kyng and all his Countreys, and to neglect no reasonable Meanes, that may procure Libertie to hym selfe, and Quietnesse betwixt his Subiectes; which then shall succede, when it shal please Almyghtye God to geue to the first and chiefe Authours * of these Troubles Grace to content them selues with theyr owne Estates, and to lyue within the Compasse of theyr Degrees, lyke quiet Subiectes, and Fauourers of the common Peace and Tranquillitie of *Christendome*: A Matter more necessarye at this Tyme to be sought for, rather by Coniunction of *Christen* Princes and States in Vnitie of Mynde, and Loue of Peace and Concorde, then in this Sorte by Sworde and Fyre, by priuate Deuises and secrete Factions to stirre a Deuision and Ciuile Warre in *Christendome*, vnder the Cloke and Pretence of Religion.

* The *Guises*.

A Discouerie of the Treasons practised and attempted against the Queenes Maiestie and the Realme, by *Francis Throckmorton*, who was for the same arraigned and condemned in *Guyld-hall*, in the Citie of *London*, the one and twentie Day of *May* last past. 1584. Quarto, containing twenty-eight Pages.

The following Narration has in Part been copied both by Hollingshead and Camden, yet not without the Omission of several useful and necessary Particulars to illustrate this Part of the English History ; which may be supplied by preserving this true and genuine Account, there is sufficient Reason to suppose was published by Authority.

When this Traytor was brought upon his Tryal, he denied what he had confessed at his Examination, affirming, as Stow relates, that he had invented it on Purpose to avoid the Rack. But, says Camden, after his Condemnation, upon the Evidence of his own Letters to the Queen of Scots, and the Papers found in his Coffers, he owned all, and even made a more circumstantial Declaration than at first ; and yet, in Favour to the Queen of Scots, lest such a Confession should influence the People against her Liberty, he again retracted and denied whatever he had confessed ; to discover which Perjurication, and to prevent any Misapprehensions of the Justice of his Tryal and Execution, this following true and faithful Account was published.

To the READER.

THere is in this short Discourse delivered vnto thee, gentle Reader, a true Report of the Treasons and Practises of *Francis Throckmorton*, and his Complices against the Queenes Maiestie and the Realme ; which comming to my Handes by Chance from a Gentleman, to whom it was sent into the Countrey, I haue presumed to commit the same to the Print, to the Ende that such as in Opinion and Conceite are not satisfied, touch-

ing the Matters proued against him, and the Course of proceeding helde with him, might, by the Sight thereof, if Trueth and Reason may perswade them, bee resolu'd of all such Doubtes and Scruples as haue risen by the variable Reportes made of the Qualitie of his Offences, and the Maner of Dealing vsed towards him ; for the better Knowledge whereof, I referre thee to the Declaration following, and so commit thee to God.

A Letter sent from a Gentleman of Lions-Inne, to his Friend, concerning Francis Throckmorton, who was arraigned and condemned of high Treason.

SYR, with my last Letters of the First
 of June, I sent vnto you in Writing
 the Arraignment of *Francis Throck-*
morton, penned by a Gentleman of good
 Skill and Credite, being present at the same,
 and, because it hath seemed vnto me, that
 here is some Scruple in your Conceite touch-
 ing the Sufficiencie of the Euidence produced
 against

‘ against him, I haue, for your better Satisfaction, endeououred to attaine to more particular Knowledge thereof, and by the Meanes of a secret Friend, there is come vnto my Hands a verie perfect Declaration of the whole Proceedings, helde by such as were in Commission for the Examining of him, before his Triall, containing the materiall Points of the Treasons by him confessed; whereunto there is annexed a Submission written by *Francis Throckmorton* to the Queenes Maiestie, the Fourth of *June*, whereby he acknowledgeth that he hath vntruly and vnductifully denied his former Confessions, and vnder his own Hand Writing hath eftsoones repeated and confessed the same Confessions to be true (some fewe Things onely detracted, but of no Moment) which may in mine Opinion remooue all Matter of Doubt or Scruple conceiued by you or by any other of

‘ his iust Condemnation. You know howe well I haue always loued the Man, and delighted to converse with him in Respect of the good Partes, wherewith he was indued, and of the pleasant Humour that for the most Part did possesse him when hee came in Companie of Friendes, yeelding at no Time (to my Seeing) any Shew or Suspition, to haue been a Dealer in Matters of that Quality; and therefore, I cannot but pitie his Misfortune the more, wishing all Men to make Profite of his Fal, and to note, that Miserie and Calamitie of this Kinde doeth for the most Part followe such as forget God, to whose Protection I committe you.

From *Lyon's Inne*,
the 15 of *June*,
1584.

Your assured Friend,

Q. Z.

A true and perfect Declaration of the Treasons practised and attempted by Francis Throckmorton, late of London, against the Queenes Maiestie and the Realme.

W Hereas there haue bene very lewde and slaunderous Bruites and Reportes given out, of the due and orderly Proceedings held with *Francis Throckmorton*, lately arraigned and condemned of high Treason at the *Guild-hall* in *London* the xxi. Day of *May* last, whereby such as are euill affected toward her Maiestie, and the present Gouvernement, haue indeuoured falsely and iniuriouly to charge her Maiestie and her faithfull Ministers with Crueltie and Iniustice vsed against the said *Throckmorton*, by extorting from him by Torture such Confessions as he hath made against himselfe, and by inforcing the same to make them lawful Euidence to conuict him of the Treasons therein specified: Albeit her Maiesties Subiects in General, calling to Mind the milde and temperate Course she hath helde all the Time of her most happie Reigne, might rather impute her Clemencie and Lenitie vsed towards all Sortes of Offenders to a Kinde of Fault, then tax her with the Contrarie; yet such, as allowe of Practises and Treasons against her Maiestie, do alwayes interpret both of the one and of the other, according to the particular Affections that doe possesse them, that is, to the worst. And forasmuch as the Case of *Throckmorton*, at this

Time, hath bene Subiect to their sinister Constructions, and considering that Lies and false Bruites cast Abroad are most commonly beleeued, vntil they be controlled by the Trueth; it hath bene thought expedient, in this short Discourse, to deliuer vnto your View and Consideration a true and perfect Declaration of the Treasons practised and attempted by the said *Throckmorton* against her Maiestie and the Realme, by him confessed before his Arraignment, whereby her Maiestie was iustly and in Reason perswaded to put him to his Triall. You shall likewise perceiue what Course hath bene helde with him by her Commissioners to bring him to confesse the Trueth; with what Impudencie, and how falsely he hath denied his Sayings and Confessions: And lastly, how by a new Submission and Confession of his said Treasons, sithens his Condemnation, he endeouureth to satisfie her Maiestie, and to shew the Reasons that moued him to denie the first, which he affirmeth and confirmeth by the last; which may in Reason satisfie, though not all, yet such as are not forestalled, or rather forepoysoned and infected with the Lies and Vntruths-alreadie spred and deliuered, in Fauour of the Traitor and his Treasons. You shall therefore vnderstand, that the Cause
of

of his Apprehension grew first vpon secret Intelligence given to the Queenes Maiestie, that he was a priuie Conuicour and Receiuour of Letters, to, and from the *Scottish* Queene *, vpon which Information neuerthelesse diuers Meneths were suffered to passe on, before he was called to answer the Matter, to the End there might some Prooofe more apparant be had to charge him therewith directly; which shortly after fell out, and thereupon there were sent vnto his Houses in *London*, and at *Leusbam* in *Kent*, to search and apprehend him, certain Gentlemen of no meane Credite and Reputation; of whom, two were sent to his House by *Poules-wharfe*, where he was apprehended, and so by one of them conuayed presently away, the other remaining in the Chamber to make Search for Papers, Writings, &c. which might give Prooofe of his suspected Practises.

In that Search, there were found the two Papers containing the Names of certain Catholique Noblemen and Gentlemen, expressing the Hauens for landing of forraine Forces, with other Particularities in the said Papers mentioned; the one written in the *Secretarie* Hand, which he at the Barre confessed to be his owne Hand Writing; and the other in the *Romane* Hand, which he denied to be his, and would not shewe how the same came vnto his Hands: Howbeit in his Examinations he hath confessed them both to be his owne Hand Writing, and so they are in Trueth. There were also found, among other of his Papers, twelve Pedigrees of the Discend of the Crowne of *England*, printed and published by the Bishop of *Rosse*, in the Defence of the pretended Title of the *Scottish* Queene, his Mistresse, with certaine infamous Libelles against her Maiestie, printed and published beyond the Seas; which being found in the Hands of a Man so evil affected, comparing the same with his Doings and Practises against her Maiestie, you will iudge the Purpose wherefore he kept them.

Shortly after his Apprehension, hee was examined by some of her Maiesties Priuie-Counsell, how he came by the said two Papers of the Hauens, and he most impudently denied with many Protestations, that he ever sawe them, affirming they were none of his, but were *seised in* (as he termed it) among his

Papers, by the Gentleman, that searched his House: Notwithstanding being more earnestly pressed to confesse the Trueth, he sayd they had been left he (knew not how) in his Chamber by a Man of his, who long before was departed out of the Realme, named *Edward Rogers*, alias *Nuttebie*, by whome they were written. And, to make this Deuice to carie some Colour of Trueth, after his Committing to the *Tower*, he found the Meanes to get three Cards, on the Backside of which Cardes he wrote to his Brother *George Throckmorton*, to this Effect: 'I have bene examined, by whom the two Papers, conteining the Names of certaine Noblemen and Gentlemen, and of Hauens, &c. were written; and I haue alleaged them to haue bene written by *Edward Nuttebie* my Man, of whose Hand Writing you knowe them to be:' Meaning by this Deuice to have had his Brother confirme his Falschode. These Cardes were intercepted, and thereby the Suspicion before conceiued of his Practises increased, whereupon, as vpon other iust Cause and Matter against him, hauing bin sundrie Times brought before some of the principall Personages of her Maiesties most honorable Priuie-Counsell, and by them with all Industrie examined, and perswaded in very milde and charitable Maner, to confesse the Trueth, promising to procure Pardon for him, in Case he would bewray the Depth of his Practises; but, no Persuasion preuailing, her Maiestie thought it agreeable with good Pollicie, and the Safetie of her Royal Person and State, to commit him ouer to the Hands of some of her learned Counsel, and others her faithfull Seruants and Ministers, with Commission to them, to assay by Torture to drawe from him the Trueth of the Matters appearing so waightie as to concerne the Inuading of the Realme, &c. These Men, by Vertue of that Commission, proceeded with him, first as the Counsell had formerly done, by Way of Persuasion, to induce him to confesse; but, finding that Course not to preuaile, they were constrained to commit him to such as are vsually appointed in the *Tower* to handle the Racke, by whom he was layd vpon the same, and somewhat pinched, although not much; for, at the End of three Days following, he had recouered himselfe, and was in as good Plight as before the Time of his Racking, which if

* *Mary.*

it had then or any other Time bene ministred vnto him with that Violence, that hee and his Favourers haue indeuoured slaunderously to giue out, the Signes thereof would have appeared vpon his Limmes for many Yeeres. At this first Time of Torture, he would confesse nothing, but continued in his former Obstina-cie and Deniall of the Trueth. The second Time that he was put to the Racke, before hee was strayned vp to any Purpose, hee yeelded to confesse any Thing, he knewe, in the Matters obiected against him; whereupon he was loosed, and then the Commissioners proceeded with him according to such Interrogatories as had bene deliuered vnto them, which for the more Breuitie shall here bee omitted, the Intent of this Declaration tending onely to discouer vnto you the Treasons, and treacherous Dealings of the said *Francis Throckmorton*, aswell before as sithens his Imprisonment, for your better Knowledge of the Man, and Manifestation of the due and iust Proceedings held with him by her Maiesties Commissioners, appointed to that Seruice. And here you are to note, that when hee was first pressed to discouer by whome the Plottes of the Hauens were sette downe, and to what Purpose, he began (without any further Interrogation ministred) by Way of an Historicall Narration, to declare that, at his being at *Spaw* in the Countrie of *Leige* certaine Yeres past, he entred into Conference with one *Ienney*, a notorious knowen Traitor, touching the Altering of the State of the Realme here, and how the same might be attempted by forraine Inuasion, and to the like Effect had sundrie Conferences with Sir *Francis Englefield* * in the *Low-Countreys*, who daily solicted the *Spanish* King in *Spaine*, and his Gouvernours in the said Countreyes, to attempt the Inuading of the Realme, continued a Course of practising against her Maiestie and the State, by Letters betweene Sir *Francis Englefield* and himselfe, vntill within these two Yeres last past, and that he did, from Time to Time, acquaint Sir *John Throckmorton* †, his late Father, with his traiterous Practises who, as he said, seeing no Probabilitie of Successe in them, dissuad-

ed him from any further Medling with those Practises.

He hath further confessed, that he vsed his Fathers Aduise and Opinion in setting downe the Names of the *Catholique* Noblemen and Gentlemen, and did acquaint him with the Description of the Hauens for the Landing of Forces, which he conceiued, and put in Writing, onely by View of the Mappe, and not by particular Sight or Suruey of the said Hauens.

Item, he hath also confessed, that vpon the Intermission of writing of Letters, and the accustomed Intelligences passed betweene Sir *Francis Englefield* and him, he was made acquainted by his Brother *Thomas Throckmorton*, by Letters and Conference, and by *Thomas Morgan*, by Letters (two of the principall Confederates and Workers of these Treasons residing in *France*) with a resolute Determination agreed on by the *Scottish* Queene and her Confederates in *France*, and in other forreine Partes, and also in *Englande*, for the Inuading of the Realme.

That the Duke of *Guyse* should be the principal Leader and Executer of that Inuasion.

That the Pretention, which shoulde be publicly notified, shoulde be to deliuer the *Scottish* Queene to Libertie, and to procure, euen by Force, from the Queenes Maiestie a Tolerance in Religion, for the pretended *Catholiques*: But the Intention, the Bottome whereof shoulde not at the first be made knowne to all Men, shoulde be, vpon the Queenes Maiesties Resistance, to remooue her Maiestie from her Crowne and State.

That the Duke of *Guyse* had prepared the Forces, but there wanted *two* Things, Money, and the Assistance of a conuenient Partie in *England*, to ioine with the forraine Forces, and a *third* Thing, how to set the *Scottish* Queene at Libertie without Perill of her Person.

For, the *first* Thing wanting, *viz.* Money, Messengers were sent from forraine Parts both to *Rome* and *Spaine*, and their Returne daily expected to their Liking: And the *Spanish* Ambassador ‡, to encourage the *English* to

* Who had been of Queen *Mary's* Privy-Council.

† Chief Justice of *Chester*; but lately put out of the Commission; *Camden.* p. 497.

‡ *Mendoza*, who upon this Information was desired to come to the Council, where, not being able to gainsay what *Throgmorton* had deposed, he behaved very insolently by Way of Recrimination, and was in a few Days after ordered to depart the Kingdom. *Camden.*

ioyne both in Purse and Person, did giue out, that the King his Master would not onely make some notable Attempt against *Englande*, but also would bear halfe the Charge of the Enterprise. For the *seconde* Thing, viz. the Preparing of a sufficient Partie in *England*, to receiue and to ioyne with the forraine Forces, one especiall Messenger was sent ouer into *England* in *August* last, vnder a counterfaite Name, from the Confederates in *France*, to signifie the Plotte and Preparation there, and to sollicite the same here.

That *Thomas Throckmorton*, his Brother, made him priuie to his Negotiation, at his last being here in *England*, and that thereupon *Frauncis Throckmorton* tooke vpon him to be a Follower, and Meane for the effectuating thereof among the Confederates in *England*, with the Help of the *Spanish* Ambassadour, whom he instructed howe, and with whome to deale, for the Preparing of a conuenient Partie heere within the Realme, for that himselfe would not be seene to be a Sounder of Men, lest hee might be discouered, and so endanger himselfe and the Enterprise, knowing that the Ambassadour, being a publique Person, might safelie deale therein without Perill.

That the Duke of *Guyse*, and other Heads of the Enterprize, had refused some Landing Places, and made speciall Choice of *Suffex*, and about *Arundel* in *Suffex*, both for the neere Cutte from the Parts of *Fraunce*, where the Duke did, or best could assemble his Force, and for the Opportunitie of assuring Persons to giue Assistance, &c.

That hee, taking vpon him the Pursuite of this Course, shewed the whole Plotte and Deuise of the Hauens for Landing to the *Spanish* Ambassadour, who did encourage him therein, he promising, that, if hee might haue Respite vntill the next Spring, the same should be done more exactly.

That, at the Time of *Thomas Throckmortons* being here, lest the Negotiation of the Enterprise, by some Casualtie, might faile in the only Hand of one Man, *Thomas Throckmorton*, there was also, from the Confederates, sent ouer into *Suffex* *Charles Paget*, vnder the Name of *Mope*, alias *Spring*; and thereof an Aduertisement couertly sent to *Thomas Throckmorton*, both that *Thomas* might understande it, and not be offended that another was ioined with him in his Labour.

That the *Spanish* Ambassadour, by Aduertisements from the Confederates, was made priuie to this Coming of *Charles Paget*, vnder the Name of *Mope*, and yet knowen to him to be *Charles Paget*.

That the sayde Ambassadour did, according to his sayde Aduertisements, knowe and affirme, that *Charles Paget* was come ouer to view the Hauens and Countrey for Landing of such forraine Forces about *Arundell*, and specially to sound and conferre with certaine principall Persons for Assistance.

The same Ambassadour also knewe and affirmed, that *Charles Paget* had accordingly done his Message, and had spoken with some principall Persons heere, according to his Commission, and was returned.

Hee moreouer confessed, that there was a Deuise betweene the *Spanish* Ambassadour and him; howe such principall Recusants here within the Realme, as were in the Commission of the Peace in sundrie Counties, might, vpon the first Bruite of the landing of forraine Forces, vnder Colour and Pretext of their Authoritie, and the Defence of her Maiestie, leuie Men, whome they might after ioyne to the forraine Forces, and conuert them against her Maiestie.

In these fewe Articles is briefly comprised the whole Effect of his Confession, made at large, without any Interrogatorie particularly ministred, other then vpon the two Papers before mencioned, contayning the Names of Men and Hauens. And heere you are to note, that, at the Time of his Apprehension, there was no Knowledge or Doubt had of these Treasons, or of his Priuitie vnto them, but onely an Information and Suspicion deliuered and conceiued of some Practise betweene him and the *Scottish* Queene, as is before mentioned: For the Discouering whereof, after he had bene sundrie Times, vpon his Alleagaunce, commanded to declare his Doings, in conueying and receyuing of Letters to and from her, he did voluntarily confesse, that he had written diuers Letters vnto her, and had conueyed many to and fro, betweene her and *Thomas Morgan* in *Fraunce*, by whose Meanes he was first made knowne vnto her, and that he had receiued as many Letters from her. Hee also declared the Effect of his Letters to her, and of hers to him: Which Letters betweene them were alwaies written in CIPHER, and the CIPHER, with the Nullities and

Markes for Names of Princes and Counsaillors, hee sent vnto the Queenes Maiefty, written with his own Hand. He also deliuered the Names of some, by whome hee conueyed his Letters to the *Scottish* Queene, as by one *Godfrey Fulgeam*, who fled the Realme immediately vpon *Throckmorton's* Apprehension, and one other Person, whom he described by his Stature, Shape, and Apparell, and the Man, sithens apprehended and examined, hath confessed the same: The Man's Name is *William Ardington*.

The Summe and Effect of the most Part of these Confessions, although they were, at the Time of his Arraignement, opened and dilated by her Maiesties Sergeant, Attorney, and Sollicitor-Generall, at the Barre, and therefore seeme not needfull to be repeated heere; yet, because the Purpose of this Discourse is to shew sufficient Proofoe, that the Matters, contained in his sayde Confessions, are neither false nor fayned (as *Frauncis Throckmorton* most impudently affirmed at his Triall, alleadging, that they were meere Inuentions of himselfe, by Policie to auoyde the Torture) they haue bene here inserted, to the Ende you may the better iudge of the Proofoes, Presumptions, and Circumstances folowing, by comparing the Matters with their Accidents, and consequently see the Falschoode of the Traitor, the iust and honourable Proceedings of her Maiefty, and the honest and loyall Endeouours of her Ministers imployed in the Discouering of the Treasons.

First, it is true, and not denied by himselfe, that he was at *Spaw*, about the Time by him mencioned, and had Conference with *Ienney* in that Place, and with *Sir Francis Englefield* in *Flaunders*, and that he hath written Letters to *Sir Frauncis*, and receiued Letters from him: For, if he should denie the same, he were to be conuincd by good Proofoe; for it hath bin noted in him, by many of his Countrey-men *English* Subiects, that, both in those Parts and in *Fraunce*, he did continually associate himselfe with *English* Rebels and Fugitiues. If then you consider with whome he hath conuersed beyond the Seas, and compare his Religion with theirs, you will iudge of his Conuersation accordingly: And it is to be supposed, that those Men, known to be continuall Practisers a-

gainst the Queenes Maiefty and this Realme, from whence, for their Treasons and vnnaturall Demeanures, they are worthily banished, will not, in their Conuenticles and Meetings, forget to bethinke them of their Banishment, and howe they might be restored to their Countrey, whereunto no Desert in her Maiesties Life Time (which God long continue) can wel (without her Maiesties great Mercie) restore them. Then, I pray you, what Conferences might *M. Throckmorton* haue with *Sir Francis Englefield*, with *Ienney*, with *Liggon*, with *Owen*, and with such like, who were his daily Companions in *Fraunce*, and in the *Lowe Countries*? He hath written Letters to *Sir Frauncis Englefield*: To what Purposes? He haunted continually two Ambassadors in *London*, by whose Meanes he sent and receiued Letters to and from beyond the Seas daily. To whom, and from whom? Euen to and from *Thomas Morgan* and *Thomas Throckmorton*, at *Paris*, Men known to her Maiefty and her Counsell, to be notorious Practisers, very inward with the Duke of *Guyse*, and Contriuers of the Treasons and Deuises for the Inuasion intended: And, for very certaine Knowledge thereof, we neede not be beholding to *Frauncis Throckmorton* onely, although he hath said much of them, but to others of better Credite then himselfe.

That the Duke of *Guyse* did vndertake the Enterprise to inuade the Realme with a forraine Power, to be defrayed by the Pope and King of *Spaine* (a Part of *M. Throckmorton's* Confession) and he, in Trueth, the first Discouerer thereof to her Maiefty: If he will say that it was but Inuention, it will approve false. For, sithens he discovered the same, there haue bene diuers Aduertisements thereof sent to her Maiefty from forraine Princes, her Highnesse louing Neighbours and Allies, as also by other good Meanes and Intelligences from her Ambassadors and Seruants residing in other Countries.

If he denie, as he hath done, that he neuer had Knowledge of any such Matter, when he confessed the same, it hath no Likelihood of Trueth; for *Throckmorton* was neuer knowne to be a Prophet to foretell Things *de futuro* *.

He resorted often to the *Spanish* Ambassadour, at least twice in a Week, when he was

* i. e. to come.

in London: This often Repayre could not be to conferre with the Ambassadour for the Exchange of Money for his Brother, as he pretended at his Arraignement; there was some other Cause. When he was apprehended, he had a Casket couered with green Veluet, very cunningly conueied out of his Chamber by a Maide Seruant of the House, taken vp under a Beds Side in his Chamber, (one of the Gentlemen who were sent to apprehend him then being in the Chamber, and vnknowing thereof) which Casket, not long after his Apprehension, was, by one *Iohn Meredith*, a Follower of *Frauncis Throckmorton*, conueied to the Handes of the *Spanish* Ambassadour: And why to him? If the Matters therein might well haue abidden the Light, Why shoulde not the Casket haue bene kept still at Home? And if not there, Why not sent to some other Place of Safetie, as well as to the *Spanish* Ambassadour? It is to be conceiued, that this Casket was not conueied thither without the Direction of *Frauncis Throckmorton*, though caried by *Meredith*, who did well knowe of what Moment the Matters were, that were within the Casket, and of what Danger to *Throckmorton*, if they had bene disclosed; and therefore meant to bestowe them in a safe Place, where they could not readily be had, as he thought, and with a Person not vnacquainted with the Qualitie of them. After the Deliuerie of the Casket, *Meredith* fledde; for, in Trueth, he was priue to the Treasons, and a fellowe Practiser in them; to whom *Frauncis Throckmorton*, being taken short at the Time of his Apprehension, and forced to runne vp a Staire to deface a Letter which he was then in writing to the *Scottish* Queene in Cipher, as he hath confessed, being suddenly apprehended, and so forced to depart away presently out of his House, deliuered priuily, into the Hands of *Meredith*, either the Cipher by which he was writing his Letter to the *Scottish* Queene, or a Letter in Cipher by him written vnto her; therefore he trusted *Meredith*, as a Man priue to his Doings. You are also to vnderstande, that *Throckmorton* was in very great Fear of the discovering of this Casket, after his Apprehension; for, remayning two or three Daies Prisoner in the House of one of the Gentlemen that were sent to apprehend him, before he was committed to the Tower, he was permitted to talke with a Solicitor

of his Lawe Causes, who brought him certaine Bookes drawn, or other like Papers written, which he made Showe to peruse: But that was not the Matter why he sent for his Solicitor; for, in perusing the Bookes, he conueied into them a little Piece of Paper, vpon the which he had written with a Cole, *I would faine know whether my Casket be safe, or to the like Effect.* The Solicitor departing from him, and resorting to *Throckmortons* House, not farre distant from the Place where he remained Prisoner, opening his Papers, did shake out this Piece of Paper, which he took vp and deliuered to one of *Frauncis Throckmortons* Men, but the Casket was alreadie conueied to the *Spanish* Ambassadour: Whereby you will perceiue what Care he had of the Casket, and how much it might import him to haue the Writings, or Matters, within the same concealed. He being examined, touching the Casket, and what was in the same, he denied, at the first, that euer he had any such Casket; but, finding afterwards that the Casket was discovered, he confessed the Casket, and said that there were certaine Letters therein, that came to his Hands for the *Scottish* Queene from *Thomas Morgan* at *Paris*, and other Letters and Papers, but confessed not all, as it is supposed.

That *Charles Paget* came ouer into the Realme to euill Purposes, as *Throckmorton* doth declare in his Confession, could not be inuented; for, euen at the same Time that he mentioneth, *Paget* came ouer, in secrete and suspicious Manner, staid not aboue fiftene Dayes, indeuoured in a Sorte to finde the Disposition of *William Shelley*, Esquier, how he might stand affected to giue Assistance to the Treasons, although *Paget* discovered not directly his traiterous Intents to *Shelley*; therefore all *Throckmortons* Confessions were not forged or inuented.

But because the two Papers, produced at his Arraignement, containing the Description of the Hauens, for the commodious Landing of Forces, do most apparantly condemne him, and are a manifest Argument of his Priuity to the whole Treason: You may not forget, that he acknowledged one of the Papers, written in the *Secretarie* Hand, to haue bene of his owne doing; but denyed the other written in the *Romane* Hand; in the which, under the Title of *Cheeshire*, &c. is said: *Vp-*

on the Landing of forraine Supplies, Chester shall be taken. But what, in your Opinions, might be vnderstoode by that Sentence, Chester shall be taken, when you shall compare the Paper in Secretarie Hand with the other written in the *Romane* Hand, intituled, *The Names of Noblemen and Gentlemen, in euery Countie, fitte to bee dealt withall in this Matter*; which, in Trueth, were both one, although the *Romane* were somewhat more enlarged. The Question is to be asked, *What Matter?* The Answer followeth necessarilie, *To assist the forraine Forces that shall come to inuade the Realme*; for that there is an other Title in that Paper, ouer the Names of the Hauens, &c. *Hauens in euery Coast fitte for the Landing of Forces*. Now iudge you, to what End these Names of Men, and Descriptions of Hauens, their Entries, Capacities, what Windes bring vnto them from *Spaine, Fraunce, and Flanders*, were written and set downe by *Throckmorton*: The Papers are both of his owne Hand Writing, and the Secretarie but a Proiect or Copie of the *Romane*.

Is it not likely, thinke you, that he would acquaint the *Spanish* Ambassadour with these Papers, as he hath confessed, when he made him Partaker of the rest of his traiterous Practises and Deuices, as you haue heard, and thought his Casket of Treasons to be most safely committed to his Hands? It may bee thought, that there is no Man of so simple Vnderstanding, that will iudge to the Contrarie, vnlesse he be partially affected to excuse the Treasons.

And now, to shew vnto you what Mynd this Man hath carried towards her Maiestie, you are to be informed, that *Francis Throckmorton*, after he had discovered to her Maiestie his Course of Practising, repenting himselfe of his plain Dealing, in the Bewraying thereof, sayd to some of the Commissioners, vpon Occasion of Speach, *I woulde I had bene hanged, when I first opened my Mouth to declare any of the Matters by me confessed*. And, being at other Times sent vnto by her Maiestie with Offer of Pardon, if he would disclose the whole Packe and Complices of the Treasons, he vsed this Argument to perswade her Maiestie that he had confessed all, saying, That, sithens hee had alreadie brought himselfe, by his Confessions, within the Danger of the Lawes, to the vtter Ruine of his House and Familie, he wondered why there

should be any Conceite in her Maiestie, that he had not declared all. But, to perswade such as were sent vnto him for these Purposes, the rather to beleue that he could discover no more, at one Time he vsed these Speeches following with great Vehemencie: “ Nowe I
“ I haue disclosed the Secrets of her who
“ was the deereft Thing to me in the Worlde
“ (*meaning the Scottish Queene*) and whome
“ I thought no Torment should haue drawen
“ me so much to haue preiudiced, as I haue
“ done by my Confessions: I see no Cause
“ why I should spare any one, if I could say
“ ought against him: And, sith I haue failed
“ of my Faith towards her, I care not if I
“ were hanged.” And when he began first to confess his Treasons, which he did most vnwillingly, after hee was entered into the Declaration of them, before al the Commissioners, vpon Aduisement, hee desired he might deliuer his Knowledge but to one of them onely, whereunto they yeilded; and therevpon, remouing aside from the Place where he sate by the Racke, he vsed this Prouerbe in *Italian*, *Chi a perso la fede, a perso l’honore*, that is, *He that hath falsed his Faith, hath lost his Reputation*: Meaning thereby, as it may be conceiued, that he had giuen his Faith to bee a Traitor, and not to reueile the Treasons, and then began to confesse, as you haue heard.

By this Discourse, contayning the principall Heads of his Treasons, and the Prooves and Circumstances of the same, you, that are not transported with vndutifull Myndes and Affections, will cleerely perceiue howe impudently and vntruely he denyed, at his Arraignment, the Trueth of his Confessions, charging her Maiestie with Crueltie, and her Ministers with Vntrueths, in their Proceedings against him.

But the Cause, that moued him thereunto, was a vaine Conceite he had taken, that his Case was cleere in Lawe, by the Intermission of the Time betwene his Confession made and his Arraignment, grounding himselfe vpon a Statute of the thirteenth Year of her Maiesties Reigne; in the which, there are certaine Treasons specified and made, of that Nature, that no Person shall be arraigned for any of those Offences committed within anie of the Queenes Maiesties Dominions, vnlesse the Offender be thereof indicted *within fixe Monthes* next after the same Offence committed,

mitted, and shall not be arraigned for the same, vnlesse the Offence be proued by the Testimonie and Othe of two sufficient Witnesses, or his voluntarie Confession, without Violence; wherein he was greatly deceiued; for it was made manifest vnto him by the Lord Chiefe Iustice, and other of the Iudges in Commission at his Trial, that his Treasons were punishable by a Statute of the twenty-fifth of *Edward the Third*, which admitted no such Limitation of Time or Prooofe.

Herein his Skill failed him, and he forgot the Aduice giuen vnto him by some of the Com-

missioners, who, pitying his Misfortune for fundrie good Gifts of the Minde appearing in him, assured him, that there was no Way so readie for him to redeeme his Life, as by Submission and Acknowledging of his Offence; which, for a Time after he had confessed his Treasons, he was contented to followe, and now estfoones after his Condemnation, by a new Submission to the Queenes Maiestie the Fourth of *Iune*, hath resumed that Course. The Submission *verbatim*, written with his owne Hand, followeth.

To her most excellent Maiestie, euen to her owne Royall Handes.

“ **M**OST excellent Prince, and my most
 “ gracious Soueraigne, sith to me,
 “ the most miserable of all your
 “ Maiesties poore distressed Subiects, be-
 “ ing iustly condemned, by the ordinarie
 “ and orderly Course of your Maiesties
 “ Lawes, there resteth no further Meane of
 “ Defence but Submission: Vouchsafe, most
 “ excellent Prince, graciously to accept the
 “ same, which, prostrate in all Humilitie, I
 “ here present vnto the Hands of your most
 “ excellent Maiestie; beseeching the same,
 “ that as Iustice hath been deriued from your
 “ Highnesse, as from the Fountaine, to the
 “ Triall of mine Actions; so I may receiue
 “ from the same Spring some Droppe of
 “ Grace and Mercie for the great and grie-
 “ uous Offence whereof I rest, by your
 “ Maiesties Lawes, iustly condemned: Some
 “ Part, I say, of that your accustomed gra-
 “ tious Clemencie, whereof most of your dis-
 “ tressed Subiects haue tasted, and few haue
 “ bene depriued. And albeit the inconsiderate
 “ Rashness of vnbridled Youth hath with-
 “ drawen me from that loyal Respect, which
 “ Nature and Duetie bounde me to owe vnto
 “ your Maiestie, as to my lawfull and natu-
 “ rall dread Soueraigne; and that the natu-
 “ rall Care in me, of the Defence of my Life,
 “ mooued me lately to the vntrue and vn-
 “ duetifull Gainfaying of some such Pointes
 “ as had bene before by me, in most hum-
 “ ble Sorte, confessed: Neuertheless, I most
 “ humbly beseech your most excellent Ma-
 “ iestie, that in Imitation of God, whose
 “ Image (both in Respect of the happie Place
 “ you holde, as also in Regarde of your sin-

“ gular Wisedome, and other the rare and
 “ singular Vertues and Perfections, where-
 “ with God and Nature hath plentifully en-
 “ dowed you) you represent vnto vs here in
 “ Earth, it may please your Maiestie to com-
 “ miserate the lamentable Estate of me, now
 “ the most miserable of all your Maiesties
 “ Subiects, and graciously to graunt vnto me
 “ Remission and Forgiueness, that not only
 “ doe most humbly confesse my selfe wor-
 “ thie of Death, but also, in Shewe of my
 “ Repentance, and sorrowful afflicted Minde,
 “ do not craue at your Maiesties Handes the
 “ Prolonging of my Life, if the same shall
 “ not stande with your gracious good Plea-
 “ sure, but rather desire the Trebling of the
 “ Torment iustly, by your Maiesties Lawes,
 “ imposed vpon me, if the same may be any
 “ Satisfaction to your Maiestie, for the hayn-
 “ ous Cryme whereof I remaine, by your
 “ Maiesties Lawes, iustly condemned; or
 “ any Mitigation of your Maiesties Indigna-
 “ tion worthily conceiued against me; that
 “ desire not to liue without your Fauour, and,
 “ dying, will wish from my Heart, that my
 “ Ende may bee the Beginning of your Ma-
 “ iesties Securitie, and my Death the Preser-
 “ uation of your Life, and the Increase, both
 “ to your Maiestie, and to this your most
 “ flourishing Common Wealth, of all the most
 “ happie Blessings of Almighty God.

*Your Maiesties most woful Subiect,
 in that he hath offended you,*

Francis Throckmorton.

He sent vnto her Maiestie, together with the sayd Submission, a Declaration written likewise with his owne Hand, contayning the Effects of the most principall Pointes of his Treasons formerly confessed: Retracting onely the Accusation of his Father, and some other Particularities of no Moment to cleare him of his Treasons, the Effect whereof followeth in his owne Words, as he set them downe:

THE onely Cause why I coyned the Practise first by me confessed, and vniustly touched my Father, was, for that partly I conceived that the Paper, written so long sithens, could not now by Lawe haue touched me: But principally, for that I was willing thereby to colour the Setting downe of those Names and Hauens in *Romane* Hand, which were written long after the Time by me confessed, vpon Occasion of Conference betweene the *Spanish* Ambassadour and me of this later Practise.

Mine Intelligence with the *Scottish* Queene began a little before *Christmas* was two Yeres: The Cipher I had from *Thomas Morgan* in *Fraunce*; the first Letter I receiued by *Godfray Fulgeam*, by whom also came all such others as I after receiued for the most Part, vnlesse it were such as came to me by *F. A.* * his Hands, who, as he tolde me, receiued them of the Fellowe, by me spoken of, in my former Confessions, whose Name, I protest before God, I knowe not, nor whence he is. And for such Letters as came vnto me, in the Absence of *Fulgeam*, they were inclosed vnder a Couerture from *Fulgeam*, and were deliuered me by the Hands of *Robert Tunstead*, his Brother-in-Law, to whom I deliuered such as I had for the *Scottish* Queene, couered with a Direction to *Fulgeam*; and once I remember or twise I sent, by one of my Men called *Butler*, Letters for the *Scottish* Queene to the House of the said *Tunstead*, neere *Buckstones*, couered with a Direction to *Tunstead*, and vnder a Letter to *Fulgeam*. In such Letters as came to me from the *Scottish* Queene were inclosed Letters to *F. A.* many Times, and most Times some for *Thomas Morgan*. Her Letters to me contayned, &c. But, before I retourned mine Answer to her, I vnderstoode of the Death of the Duke of *Lenox*, and withall heard from *Morgan*, with whom all mine Intelligence was (for with my Brother

I neuer had any, other then that the Matters, by me written to *Morgan*, were by him imparted to my Brother most Times) that, by the Perswasion of the Pope and the King of *Spaine*, the Duke of *Guyse* had yeelded to performe the Iourney in Person, and that it was thought, that the next Way to attayne Libertie for the *Scottish* Queene, and to reforme *Scotlande*, was to begin here in *England*; and therefore he desired to knowe from me, whether in mine Opinion *Catholiques* woulde not backe any such Force as should be sent, considering a Demaunde of Tolerance in Religion for them should insue the wel Performing of the said Enterprise, and what I thought the Force would amount vnto, both of Horse and Footemen, and where I thought to be the fittest Landing. Mine Answer was, that, as then, I sawe no great Probabilitie of the good Successe of such an Enterprise, for that the *Catholiques* were timorous, dispersed, the Matter perilous to be communicated to many, without which I sawe not how any Estimate could be made of the Forces: besides, that it was an eminent Danger to the *Scottish* Queene, whereof I sawe no Remedie.

I tooke Notice of this Matter in my next Letters to the *Scottish* Queene, whose Answer was, that she lately heard of that Determination, &c.

Vpon my former Answer to *Morgan*, he desired me, that I would conferre with the *Spanish* Ambassadour, to whom I should bee recommended from thence; hereupon the sayd Ambassadour sent for me, and brake with me, in this Matter, assuring me, that in his Opinion he found it verie easie to make great Alteration here, with very little Force, considering the Disuse in Men to Warre, and Troubles woulde so amase them (as he thought) that they woulde be assoone ouerthrowen as assailed, and he could not thinke but in such a Case *Catholikes* woulde shewe themselues, sith the Purpose tended to the Obteyning for them Libertie of Conscience: And therefore he desired me to acquaint him, what I thought Men would doe in such a Case, and where I thought the fittest Landing, and what Holdes in these Partes were easiest to be surprisid.

I answered him, that, as it seemed, the Enterprise stood vpon great Incertainties, if it depended of the Knowledge of a certaine Force to

be found here *, which no Man could assure him of, vnlesse he had founded all the *Catholickes*, which was not possible without a manifest Hazarde of the Discouerie of the Purpose: For, as for any great Personage, I know no one to be drawen into this Action, that could carie any more then his ordinarie Retinew: The onely Way in such a Case was (I tolde him) for such as woulde bee drawen into this Matter, and were of Credite in their Countreys, to leuie Forces vnder Colour of the Princes Authoritie.

But for that these Things depended vpon vn-certaine Groundes, which was not fit to be v-fed in so great an Action, I said it was to be re-solued, that the Force to bee sent should be of that Number, that, what Backing soeuer they should finde here, they might be able of themselves to encounter with any Force that might be prouided to be sent against them, and therefore they could not bee lesse then Fifteen-thousand Men. For the Place of their Landing, I said, it depended much vpon the Force that should be sent; for, if that were in great Number, it mattered not where they landed; if in a small Companie, then was it requisite that it shoulde be in the Countreys best affected, and furthest from her Maiesties principall Forces, which I said to be in the *Northern* Parts, on either Side.

To the Danger of the *Scottish* Queene by me objected, he said he knewe no Remedie, vnlesse she might be taken away by some Two-hundred Horse; which I tolde him I sawe not to be possible, for that I knewe not any Gentleman in those Partes (which were Men, if any, to perfourme it) that I durst wish to bee made acquainted with the Matter beforehande.

Finally, our Conclusion was, that I shoulde informe him of the Hauens as particularly as I could; and within fewe Dayes after, finding by him that the Force, intended hither, was farre inferiour to that I spake of, and that there was some Differens betweene the Pope and the King of *Spaine* for the Charge, I tolde him that the surest Course, and of least Danger, were, to send a Supplie into *Scotland*, where a small Force would breede a great Alteration, and, Things being there established by the good Liking of the King, I thought it was in him by a continuall Warre, and by Incursions, so to anoy this

State, as her Maiestie here shoulde be forced to yeelde the Libertie of the *Scottish* Queene, and what should thereupon haue bene reasonably demaunded for the Benefite of *Catholickes* here. And herein I said it would be a great Furtherance, if, at the same Time, some fewe were landed in *Irelande*, where, although they abid the same Hazarde that the former Forces sustained, yet would the Charge be so great to her Maiestie, and so great an Occasion of Dispersing of her Forces, as a much lesse Companie, then was spoken of first by me, would (being landed here in a conuenient Place) shake the Mindes of Men generally, and be of Force (if any Thing) to drawe them to shewe themselves, in the Furtherance of the Purpose.

He vtterly reiected the Purpose for *Irelande*, and disliked not the Purpose for *Scotlande*: But still he was in Minde to haue Forces landed here, and therefore desired me verie earnestly to inquire particularly of the Hauens on the Side of *Cumberland* and *Lancashire*, and what Men were dwelling there that were well affected in Religion †, and what Places easie to be taken, and what apt for Fortification.

The next Time that I went to the *Spanish* Ambassadour, he found himselfe agrieved that he vnderstood Matters were determined in *Fraunce*, without his Priuitie; and told me that *Parsons* the *Iesuite* was gone to *Rome*, sent, as he thought, to vnderstand the Popes Minde.

Soone after came ouer my Brother *Thomas*, to make an Ende of our Accompt, and to perswade me to come ouer, assuring me that, for ought he could see in Likelihood, the Enterprise was neuer like to take Effect. In the Time of his being heere, and while I entertained Intelligence with the *Scottish* Queene, concerning her Libertie, the *Spanish* Ambassadour sent for me, and tolde me of the Comming ouer of *Mope* to view *Sussex*, and the Hauens, and as he thought, to take the best of Accompt there: Whereat he seemed to bee agrieved, for that such Matters had not bene left to him, beeing one that they in *Fraunce* made beleue that they relyed vpon principallie in this Enterprise. Afterwardes, the Ambassadour tolde me, that it was *Charles Paget*, and that he was retourned, but, where he had bene, hee knewe not, and, at the same Time, I receiued a Let-

* See this largely proved on Page 138, Vol. I.

† viz. *Popish*.

ter from *Morgan*, that it was *Paget*; but assuring me, and so willed me to assure the Ambassadour, that his Comming was not to moue any Man, but onely to viewe the Countrey, for that the Moouing of any Man was referred to him. I did so, and he intreated me to remember him for those foresaide Names and Hauens, saying that, so it were done exactly by the Spring, it would suffice; for that sooner he saw no Likelihoode of the Execution of the Enterprise.

My Brother, hauing made an Ende of his Accompt with me, retourned with this Resolution betweene vs, I protest before God, that, if the Enterprise succeeded not betweene this and the next Spring nowe past, that I would settle my Things here and goe ouer. And for this Cause, he being gone, I went downe into the Countrey, both to sell and take Order for my Land in those Partes, as also to fetch the Draught of Gentlemen and Hauens for the most Part of *England*, which had bene set downe by me, aboue two Yeres since, and left behinde me at *Feckenham* in my Studie.

Not finding the Draught at *Feckenham*, I retourned to *London*, where I founde the Note of Names in *Secretarie* Hande, which I caried to the *Spanish* Ambassadour, and there drew that other in *Romane* Hande in his Studie, putting downe *Chester* to be taken, in Respect of the Easinesse, as I thought, and the rather to giue him Incouragement in the Matter. I left it with him, promising him that by the next Spring I would perfect it, if I taried so long, making knowne vnto him, that I was had in Suspition, and my Determination to be gone; but he pressed the Contrarie of me, assuring me, that, if the Enterprise proceeded not, he would then also depart.

Whether Sir *Frauncis Englefelde* were a Dealer in this Practise or no, I know not; but sure I am (for so the *Spanish* Ambassadour tolde me) that Sir *Frauncis* had Intelligence with the said Ambassadour all the Time of his being here.

The *Spanish* Ambassadour tolde me, that he heard the People of *Northwales* were generallie wel affected *, and therefore he desired to haue the Hauens of that Countrey: I tolde him, that hereafter I would help him thereunto, al-

though no Good might be expected there, for the Reasons by me set downe in my first Confession: And hereupon, the Day before mine Apprehension, the Ambassadour sent me backe the said Paper in *Romane* Hand, desiring me to set downe the same at my Leasure more exactly, which was the Cause that it was not in my greene Veluet Casket. The Writings in my Casket were such as were by me confessed, and came vnto my Hands as I haue confessed.

I Most humbly beseeche her most excellent Maiestie, that the Extremitie which I haue already sustained, and the Causes by me discovered, to the Safetie of her Maiestie and the State, not made knowne (as hath appeared) by any other Meane then by my selfe, maye craue at her Handes the Extending of her gracious Commiseration towards the Relieuing of the lamentable Estate of me, her Maiesties poore distressed Subiect, and mine, if God for mine Offences forbid not the same.

Nowe iudge all yee, that be not peruersly affected, whether *Throckmorton* be iustly condemned, and whether his Confessions, though, as he pretended, extorted from him by Violence, be of Force in Lawe against him: He hath conspired to ouerthrowe the State, to bring in Strangers to inuade the Realme, to remoue her Maiestie from her lawfull and naturall Right and Inheritance to the Crowne of *England*, and to place a Stranger in her Seate: But this last Point, for Placing of a Stranger, will (perchance) be denied; then note, that, in the whole Course of the Practise, the greatest Barre to the Prosecution of the Enterprise was, they found no Way how to put the *Scottish* Queene in Safetie. Then, if these dangerous Treasons be discovered by Torture (the onely Meanes left vnto Princes to discover Treasons and Attempts against their States and Persons, where they finde apparant Matter to induce Suspition, as in the Case of *Throckmorton*, vpon Sight of the Plottes of Hauens, &c.) May the Law touch the Traitour or not? If any Man holde this Question negatiuely, holde him for a Friend to Traitours and Treasons, and an Enemy to the Queene's Maiestie, whome God long preserue, and confound her Enemies.

* To the *Pepish* Faction.

The true Report of the lamentable Death of *William of Nassawe*, Prince of *Orange*; who was trayterouslie slayne with a Dagge, in his owne Courte, by *Balthazar Serack*, a *Burgunian*, the First of *Iuly*, 1584. Herein is expressed the Murtherers Confession, and in what Manner he was executed, vpon the Tenth of the same Month: Whose Death was not of sufficient Sharpnes for such a Caytife, and yet too sowre for any Christian. Printed at *Middleborowgh*, by *Derick van Respeawe*, Anno 1584. In Octavo, containing eight Pages.

G. P. His Proheme to the Inhabitaunts of *Flaunders*.

WHO so considereth the State of Princes (although they are as Gods vpon Earth, beeing anoynted of God, hauing theyr Authoritye from God, and sitting in Gods Seate, to rule the Sword with the Law, may perceauie that they liue in more Care, and greater Daunger, than the simplest Subiect. Lamentable therefore is their late Example of the Prince of *Orange*, slayne (by a treacherous Villain) in his owne Courte: His Death, and the Manner thereof, may forewarne other Princes to be carefull, whome they retaine into the Presence of theyr Person. Great is thy Losse, and greater wil be thy Misery (O *Flaunders*) for the Want of thy Prince, who did guide thee, and gouerned thy People, with Wisedome, Loue, Policie, and continuall Care for thy Quietnes: He was thy Comfort, and the Stay of thy State in all Extremities.

The cheefest States of thy Countrey shall misse him; the Widdowe, the sucking Babe, and the fatherlesse Childe shall haue Cause to bewayle his Death. Yea Rich and Poore altogether may lament his Mishap, and cry Woe vpon that Man that bereaued him of Life, whose Noblenesse deserued Fame, and whose woortby Acts and Enterprises, beeing honourable, are meete to be registred among the most lawdable Reportes of learned Historiographers. If the Romaines did bemone the Death of *Cæsar*, the *Troyans* the Losse of *Hector*, and the *Lacedemonians* the Want of *Alexander*, then hast thou (O *Flaunders*) more Cause to lament the Losse of thy good Prince, who with Wisedome, Force, and great Care (ayded by the Power and Prouidence of God himselfe) did keepe thy Countrey, from the Handes of him that woulde make a Monarchie of Realmes in his owne Handes, to the utter Spoile of thee and thine, and to draw other Realmes vnder his Subiection. O most accursed Wretch that he was, so subiect to the Subilties of *Sathan*, to worke the untimely Death of so gracious a Prince, that hetherto he hath defended your Liberties, and maintayned your Right these many Yeeres, to the great Glory of God, the Aduancement of your Wealth, and the Mayntenaunce of true Religion. It were too tedious to set downe, in what Subiection all the Lowe Countreys of *Flaunders* hath beene many Yeeres yoked in by their Enemies; the Effect whereof is so notorious and apparant to all the World, and
the

the same so truly layd open by many, that it is heere needelesse to touche it ; as also to handle the great Care of this Prince from Time to Time, who continually-fought to maintaine your Liberties, and to defend your Countrey from extreme Misery ; which doubtles hath sharply pinched you ; and now, hauing lost him who was the principal Prop of the Lowe Countreys, it is like to fall out to the vtter Ouerthrowe, Ruine, and Destruction of that poore Cominaltye (a Matter most lamentable) except God (the onelie Defender of those that truste in him) doo speedely procure and stirre vp a carefull and godly Prince, to bee the Defendor of that People and Countrey, that there by the Townes and Villages there about may become more populous and thorowly replenished (now greeneously impouerished through Civill Dissention) to the Quietnes, Wealth, and Peace of the same.

And, considering it is most necessary to publish a true Discourse of this late lamentable Mishappe, I have thought it good breiefely and plainely to set downe the true Circumstaunce thereof ; and that for one speciall Cause, which is, that considering the untrue Imaginations, and fayned Reportes, of this Princes Death, now blased abroad, as well to hys Freendes as to hys Enemies ; the Trueth being layd open, and made manifest to all Men, that then those Reportes may be accounted fryuolus, and to be trodden vnder Foote. I therefore admonish you, O yee People of Flaunders, that, hauing lost the Stay and Staffe of your Countrey, that you yet vouchsafe, with Patience, to remaine content wick GODS Workes, who prouideth wonderfully for you. It is your Sinnes that is the Cause of al your Care ; wherefore call vpon God in this your Time of Affliction, and with Prayer and hearty Repentance, to turne vnto the Lorde, who no doubt will deliuer you from Danger, as he did the Children of Israell ; and assure yourselves, that he will so establishe your Countrey, in short Time, powring thereon Peace and Plenty, that the Remembraunce of your great Extremity, now fallen vpon you, shall in short Time grow out of Memory, and be made a flourishing Common Wealth, which God the Father with al Speede graunt to confirme. Amen.

The Dyscourse of the Treason wrought against William of Nassawe, Prince of Orange, by Balthazar Serack, a base born Gentleman of Burguni, of the Age of twenty-five Yeeres.

VPON the 12. Day of Iune last past, 1584. there came to the Prince of Orange) a base borne Gent. of Burguni, who brought certain Letters from the States of Fraunce, concerning Matters of Newes, touching the Death of the Frenche Kinges Brother, who died a little before ; which Letters the Prince in most thankful Manner did receiue, and gaue the Messenger such freendly Entertainement in his owne Courte, as became a Prince in such Causes. The Prince, liking well of this Messenger, would sundry Times vse Conference with him, touching the Garison of the Prince of Parma, whose Souldiers greatly impouerished the Countries round about. This Messenger (in whom there remained nothing but Subtilty and secret Mischiefe) dyd show vnto the Prince,

howe he coulede at any Time bring him or his Souldiers into the Prince of Parmaes Garison, whereby he might take the Aduantage of the Prince of Parmaes Power ; for that this Messenger, beeing a cunning Penman, coulede finely counterfet the Prince of Parmaes owne Hand, so neere that the one should not be known from the other. The Prince, notwithstanding, woulde not so deale by his Deuise, but yet he woulde enquire of him how al Things stood, aswel in the Prince of Parmaes Garison, as of the Princes Pretence towards the Low Countreys, who continually certefied vnto the Prince of Orange the Trueth ; which caused the Prince to repose a greater Trust and Confidence in him, so that he remained in the Court without Suspition of any Trechery. But behold what followed, on the 1. Day of Iuly last past, which,

by the newe Computation of the *Romish* Church, was the tenth Day of the same Moneth, this Traytor, thus harbored and lodged in the Courte of this good Prince, seeing a small Pistoll or Dagge in the Hands of one of the Princes Seruants, did demand what it might cost him, saying, I haue Occasion to ryde a Iourney shortly, and that Dagge would be a good Defence for me vpon the High Way Side; wherefore he requested the Princes Seruant that he might bye it of him, who, thinking nothing of that which hapned afterward, did sel it to him for the Some of 10. Shillings of *English* Mony. The Prince then being in his Court at *Delph* (a Town of great Strength, where the cheefest States doo inhabite) who beeing gon to Dinner, and the Garde attendaunt about his Person, this Traytor, seeing it a meete Time to compassse his pretended Mischi:fe (which was to bereaue the Prince of his Life, as he did) went into his Chamber, and charged the Pistoll with Powder, and put three Bullets in the same; that doone, he placed it priuelye in his Pocket, and went downe to Dinner; who, after he had dyned, hearing that the Prince would anon goe vp into his Priuie Chamber, deuised in his Minde where he might best plant himselfe, for the Finishing of his wicked Entent; who, finding a priuie Corner vpon the Stayres, where he might be shadowed and not be seene, placed himselfe vntill the Princes Comming.

The Prince, so soone as he had dyned (which was betweene one and two of the Clocke in the Afternoone) came forth of the great Chamber, with his Lady and Gentlewomen attendaunt; his Lady, purposing to walke abroad, took her Leau of the Prince, who going towards the Stayres which did leade to the Priuie Chamber, and seeing an *Italian* named Ma. *Carinson*, who had stayed to speake with the Prince, to whom the Prince very freendly spake, saying, *Carinson* welcome, and tooke him by the Hand, willing thys *Italian* that he should goe vp with him into his Priuie Chamber, proposing there to vse some Conference with the *Italian* Gentleman; and, before the Prince entred the Stayres, there came an *English* Captaine, called Captaine *Williams*, who, dooing Reuerence unto the Prince, was entertained in moste freendly Manner, laying his Hand vpon Captain *Williams* Head, wylling him also to come vp with him.

The Garde then attendant vpon the Prince, Maister *Carinson* and Captain *Williams* follow-

ed: But the Prince going vp the Stayres, not thinking of any such Matter as happened, no sooner came directly against this villenous Traytor, but he presently discharged his Pistoll (wherein, as before mentioned) he hauing put 3. Bullets, two of those Bullets went through the Princes Body, and the third remained in his Bellie; through which wicked Stroke, the Prince fell downe suddainly, crying out, saying, *Lord haue Mercy vpon me, and remember thy little Flocke.*

Wherewith he changed this Life, to the great Griefe of his Lady, who greatly lamented his Death, as also to the great Sorrowe of the whole Countrey. The Garde pursued the Murtherer, and sought to slaye him; but he ouerscaped the first Garde, and was staied by the second Watch Garde, which was within the Princes Court.

When he was taken, they demaunded of him, What he had doone, who very obstinately answered, That he had doone that Thing, which hee would willingly doo, if it were to doo againe. Then they demaunded of him, For what Cause he did it? Hee answered, For the Cause of his Prince and Countrey; more Confession at that Time they could not get of him. Forthwith they committed him to Pryson, where he remained aliuie, to the Pleasure of the Estates of the Country; who shortly after deuised a Torment (by Death) for this Murderer, which was reasonable sharpe, yet not so terrible as he deserved.

Greuous was the Cry of the People that came flocking to the Princes Gates, to heare the Report and Trueth of what had happened; which knowne, euery Household was filled with Sorrowe, who powred forth their Plaines, and did shedde Teares, for the Losse of so good a Christian, and so carefull a Prince.

The Murtherer, while he remayned in Pryson, was sundry Times examined by the chiefe Estates of the Countrey, upon whose Procurement he committed the said Fact; who answered, At the Prince of *Parmaes* Request, and other Princes, at whose Hands he shoulde receiue for dooing the same 25000. Crownes.

The Order of the Torment, and Death of the Murtherer, was as followeth, which was foure Dayes: He had the 1. Day the Strappado, openly in the Market; the second Day whipped and salted, and his Right Hand cut off; the third Day, his Breastes cut out and Salt throwne in, and then his Left Hand cut off:

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The last Day of his Torment, which was the 10. of *Iuly*, he was bound to 2. Stakes, standing vpright, in such Order, that he could not shrinke downe, nor stirre any Way. Thus standing naked, there was a great Fire placed some small Distaunce from him, wherein was heated Pincers of Iron; with which Pincers, two Men, appointed for the same, did pinch and pul his Flesh in smal Peeces from his Bones, throughout moſte Partes of his Body. Then was he vnbound from the Stakes, and layd vpon the Earth, and againe fastened to fowre Postes, namely, by his Feete and Hands; then they ripped vp his Belly, at which Time he had Life and perfect Memorye; he had his Bowels burned before his Face, and his Bodie cutt in foure seuerall Quarters. During the whole Time of his Execution, he remained impenitent and obstinate, rejoycing that he had slaine the Prince.

Vpon the 16. Day of *Iuly*, the Prince was

very royally buryed, in the new Church of *Delph*, being lapped in Seare Cloth and Leade, according to the Manner of other Princes in Time past.

The Cittizenes of *Antwerp* are many Times driuen to shut vp theyr Gates, by reason of theyr Enemies, who wold gladly take the Citty at some Aduantage: The Enemie hath built a Forte vpon the Banke, between *Antwerp* and *Lullo*, so that they doo what they may to stop the Passage of the Riuer from them.

There is not as yet any Gouvernour chosen for the *Low Countries*: But they are in Hope that some Order will be taken for them very shortly.

God for his Mercy Sake sende Quietnes in those Partes, that the People may enjoy theyr owne, to the Health, Wealth, and Comfort of them all now distressed. *Amen.*

The Present State of *England*, expressed in this *Paradox*,

*Our Fathers were very rich with little,
And We poor with much.*

Written by *Walter Carey*. London: Printed by *R. Young* for *William Sheffard* in *Popes-head Alley*. Anno Dom. 1627. Quarto, containing twenty-one Pages.

WHereas I intended to shew the present State of *England*, by the Exposition of this Paradox; yet would I have none to think, that I intend to meddle or speak of any Matter of Government thereof, *Quia Jovem tangere periculosum**; but only to expresse the Manners and Conditions of the People, and to shew the Difference of this present Time, and of that which was 60 Yeares since, when I was (as it were) but a springing *Cima*† of sixteen Years old: Neither will I therein use any long Discourse, but with all possible Brevitie deliver only this Pamphlet, as a Glasse, wherein Men of this present Age may see their monstrous Deformities; or as a Theme for wiser Wits to play upon, setting aside, in Effect,

whatsoever I shall write more than the Words of the very Paradox itself; for, *Verbum sapienti sat est*‡. The Duty also, which by the Law of God, and the Law of Nature, I owe unto my native Soil, and the great Heart-sorrow I have to see the Follies, Misdemeanours, and ill Behaviour of many of this Time, hath moved me, now in my withered Age, to leave these few Lines, as Tokens of my Love; with great Hope, that, if the same, perhaps, shall come to the Hands of our wise, religious, virtuous, learned, and most gracious Sovereign King, the blessed Peace of *England*, he will thereby be put in Mind, *Scabina hæc nostra dolare*, that is, to make these our rugged Ways plain.

* i. e. It is dangerous to meddle with *Jupiter*. † i. e. Bud. ‡ i. e. A Word to the Wise is enough.

The Exposition of the Paradox.

AS in all others, so, in this Paradox, the Words carry a strange Sense, and seem to import a meer Contrariety and Untruth: For, according to the Word, how can it be, that one having *little*, should be *rich*; and another *much*, should be *poor*: Wherefore we must seek another, and more secret Meaning; knowing, that every Paradox hath both an outward and inward Sense: The one, as I may term it, superficial, the other essential; the one left to the Gazing of Fools, with Admiration; the other to the Wise, with deep Consideration: The one to the Eye and outward Appearance only; the other to the inward Sense and Judgment. For my promised Brevity's Sake (omitting many) I will speak only of three Things, with their Appurtenances; wherein our then wise Fathers did greatly differ from us now Fools.

These three, which have turned Things upside down, and strangely altered our Estate, are Suits of *Law*, Suits of *Apparel*, and *Drunkenness*; which being well considered, with Matters subsequent, it will appear, that these three foul Stains, in our fair Commonwealth, do plainly lay open and prove the inward Truth

of my Paradox; for, to speak first in general, our Fathers in Apparel were very plain; Drunkenness was abhorred; and, as it is a most base Trade, so used only of the most Base, and some some few of the very abject Sort. They did not ambitiously strive to get that which they could not compass, to borrow that which they could not repay, neither to contend for every Trifle in Law, which, at this Day, are Causes of infinite Suits; but, living quietly and neighbourly with that they had, they were ever rich, able to give and lend freely. But now, on the Contrary (our Rents being generally five Times as much as our Fathers received for the same Land) the idle and senseless Expences of senseless Drunkards; the outrageous Charge of Suits in Law; the monstrous Prodigality in Apparel, maketh us (seeming great and rich in outward Shew) to be full of Care, Trouble, ever needy, and very beggarly: For, by these three Means, we strive to seem Kings, but contend, indeed, who shall be first Beggars; so that the old Proverb is in this Age most truly verified. *Stultorum plena sunt omnia*, i. e. *The World is full of Fools*. Now of these three particularly; and first,

Of Drunkenness.

THIS most monstrous Vice is thus defined: *Ebrietas est privatio motus recti & intellectus*, i. e. *Drunkenness is the Privation of orderly Motion and Understanding*. This Definition agreeth in Part with that which Galen hath, *lib. xxx. de locis affectis*. of Natural Folly, which is, *Stultitia est amissio intellectus*, i. e. *Folly is the Loss of Understanding*; and another saith, it is *absentia intellectus*, i. e. *The Absence or Want of Understanding*: But I need not stand much about the Definition of Drunkenness, or to shew what it is: For (with Grief I speak it) the Taverns, Alehouses, and the very Streets are so full of Drunkards, in all Parts of this Kingdom, that, by the Sight of them, it is better known, what this detestable and odious Vice is, than by any Definition whatsoever. God hath made all Things for Man; hath made him Ruler and Governor over all; which Office that he may the better perform, he hath given him Reason (a most Divine Thing and

precious Jewel) to govern his Actions, whereby he far excelleth all other Creatures. This is well compared to a Carpenter's Rule; for without a Rule the Carpenter can never orderly compose his Work; but every Part will be out of Frame; so that these Drunkards (having expelled Reason, that most excellent Rule) are in far worse Case than Brute Beasts; for they have neither Reason nor Nature to direct them, but shew themselves either Fools or Mad-men, as they are formerly defined. I would to God, they would consider how many Murders have been, and daily are committed by Drunkards; so that some of them are killed and taken away in the Midst of their Wickedness; others hanged, losing Lands and Goods, to the Overthrow of their Houses. This Sin is (in a Word) in itself damnable, and the very Pathway leading to all other Wickedness whatsoever. *Inter alia, hoc me mirifice excruciat, quod Academicæ nostræ morbo hoc pernicioso laborare dicuntur*:

cuntur : nam fontes si inficiantur, rivi omnes non nisi aquam putidam præbere poterint *. But (still mindful of my promised Brevity) I will only set down Notes, as it were, or short Speeches of Drunkards or Drunkenness, and so take my Leave of that, wherewith I was never acquainted.

I read of one brought up from his Infancy in a Wilderiness, at last coming to a City, and seeing a drunken Man go up and down the Streets, using clamorous and outrageous Words, far from Reason, in his Gait staggering, and in all his Actions foolish and rude, asked what Creature that was, being so like in Shape to a Man, and no Man.

Another, seeing one come drunk out of a Tavern, falling down in the Street, and vomiting up in great Abundance the Wine with which he had overcharged his Stomach, said, Look, look, I will shew you a strange Sight ; this Man hath in this Sort vomited many goodly Lordships, and great Treasure, left him by his Father ; and now he hath neither Wealth, nor Wit, but is a Beggar, and a besotted Fool.

It is written, that, one coming into a Place where many were drunk, one of them offered him a full Cup ; to whom he said, there was Poison in it, or worse than Poison ; for it hath bereft you all of your Wits and Understanding. I will none, I thank you.

One, seeing a Man extremely drunk, and still drinking excessively, said, Alas ! let him drink no more. To whom another answered, Let him drink still, for he is good for nothing else ; and it is not fit for a Man to live, that is good for nothing.

They, that force others to Drunkenness, are like stinking Sinks, which receive all filthy and loathsome Things, and therewith infect others.

One being asked, What he thought of a Man often drunk, said, He is a Piece of Ground good for nothing, which bringeth forth nothing but Weeds.

A drunken Man sleeping soundly, one said, It is Pity he should ever wake ; for now he doth no Harm ; but, when he is awake, he is ever speaking or doing something that is naught.

I have heard, that, in *Spain*, if one be drunk,

his Oath is never after to be taken before a Judge.

A Philosopher, hearing one brag of his great Drinking (as many do in these Days) said, My Mule doth far excel thee in that Virtue.

It were very fit that Drunkards, having Lands, should be made Wards, of what Age soever ; for they are not able to govern themselves nor their Livings, more than Children.

Sentences of wise Men, touching Drunkenness and Drunkards.

Comes ebrietatis paupertas, Beggary is the Companion of Drunkenness.

Qui sunt crebrò ebrii, citò senescunt, They that often drink, are quickly old.

Nulla fides ebrio danda, nec huic negotium committendum, There is no Trust to be given to a Drunkard, neither any Business to be committed to him.

Ebrietas contentiosa, Drunkenness is full of Quarrels.

Ebrietas fomes libidinis, Drunkenness is Fuel for filthy Lust.

Ebriosis Psittacorum more modo loquuntur, Drunkards speak but like Parrots.

Vino repletus, vinum habet, seipsum non habet, He that is full of Wine, hath Wine, himself he hath not.

Ebrietas dulce venenum, Drunkenness is a pleasant Poison.

Nescit ebrietas vel imperare, vel parere, Drunkenness knoweth neither to govern, nor to be governed.

Ubi ebrietas, ibi sola fortuna ; ubi sola fortuna, ibi nulla sapientia dominatur, Where Drunkenness is, there only Fortune ; where only Fortune is, there no Wisdom doth bear Rule.

Ebriosus semper in præcipiti stat, A Drunkard standeth always as it were in a Place ready to break his Neck.

Ebrium noli consulere, Never ask Counsel of a Drunkard.

Ebrietas non minor quàm insania, sed brevior, Drunkenness is no less than Madness, but shorter.

So have you heard, what the wisest Men long since have said of this filthy Vice, and the vicious Followers of the same.

* *i. e.* Amongst other Things, I am sore grieved, that our Universities are reported to be infected with this sore Disease : For, if the Fountains are infected, all the Rivers can give us no better than corrupt Water.

To conclude, I wish all Drunkards to read this, every Morning as soon as they rise, that thereby they may be persuaded to Reformation that Day; and to remember how greatly that beast-like and loathsome Sin hurteth the Soul, the Body, the Purse, and the Name or Reputation. It is in itself so odious and detestable before God, and all civil Men, that, as one

saying, Lo, yonder is a cruel Lion; which Words cause a Man presently to fly and shift away: So, if I had but named *Drunkenness*, that only Word should be a sufficient Persuasion for wise Men to avoid the same. For the Lion is not so dangerous, who killeth only the Body, as *Drunkenness*, which killeth Body and Soul.

Of the excessive Abuse in Apparel.

TH E R E are Professors of a rare and strange Art or Science, who are named *Proportionaries*; but seldom set to work. If you deliver one of these a Bone of your Grandfather's little Finger, he will by that find the Proportion of all his Bones, and tell you to an Inch how tall a Man your Grandfather was: So I herein mind to use some of their Skill; for, seeing it is an infinite Matter, *figillatim* to write all the peevish, childish, and more than foolish costly Ornaments now used (especially being object to every Man's Sight) I will only take the Head with the Neck, and, by these, tell you what Proportion all the rest of the Body holdeth, down to the lowest Part of the Foot. I saw a compleat Gentleman of late, whose Beaver Hat cost thirty-seven Shillings, a Feather twenty Shillings, the Hatband three Pounds, and his ten double Ruff four Pounds; thus the Head and Neck only were furnished, and that but of one Suit, for nine Pounds seventeen Shillings. Now taking the Proportion of the Bravery for the rest of the Body; the Cloke lined with Velvet, daubed over with Gold Lace two Fingers broad; the Sattin Doublet and Hose in like Sort decked; the Silk Stockings, with costly Garters hanging down to the Small of the Leg; the *Spanish* Shoes, with glittering Roses; the Girdle and Steletto: I leave it to those that herein know more than I, and can speak of greater Bravery than this, to cast up the total Sum; wherein also, as an Appurtenant, they may remember his Mistress suited at his Charge, and cast up both Sums in one. But, on the Contrary, I observed, but sixty Years since, generally a Man full as good or better in Ability than this compleat, lusty looking Lad, whose Hat and Band cost but five Shillings, and his Ruff but twelve Pence at most. So you see the Difference of these Sums; the one is nine Pounds seventeen Shillings, the other six Shillings. Then, after this

Proportion, the whole Attire of the one cost above thirty Times as much as the Attire of the other; forget not also, that the one lasteth three Times as long as the other; subject to change, as Fashions change. There is another Appurtenant to this gilded Folly; for, if his Mistress say it doth not become him, or if the Fashion change, that Suit is presently left off, and another bought. I will not forget, but touch a little the foolish and costly Fashion of changing Fashions, noted especially, and objected against our *English* Nation; and in one Thing only (I mean the Hat) I will express our prodigious Folly in all the rest. Of late the broad-brimmed Hat came suddenly in Fashion, and put all others out of Countenance and Request; and happy were they that could get them soonest, and be first seen in that Fashion; so that, a Computation being made, there is at the least three-hundred thousand Pounds, or much more, in *England* only, bestowed in broad-brimmed Hats, within one Year and an half. As for others, either Beaver or Felts, they were on the sudden of no Reckoning at all; insomuch that myself (still continuing one Fashion) bought a Beavers Hat for five Shillings, which the Year before could not be had under thirty Shillings. The like, or more, may be said of the Change from plain to double Ruffs: But, if you will see the Effect of these Follies, and what lamentable Estate it bringeth many unto, go to the *King's-bench* Prison, to the *Fleet*, to the *Compters*, and like Places; where you shall find many, that in golden glittering Bravery have shined like the Sun, but now (their Patrimonies and all being spent, and they in Debt) their Sun is eclipsed, and they rest there in very miserable Case, bewailing their vain and more than childish Course of Life; and some of them call to mind, how they have heard, that their Forefathers, on that Living, which they have in
lewd

lewd Sort spent, and disinherited their Family for ever, lived bountifully, quietly, pleasantly, and, as I may truly say, like Kings in their little Kingdoms: They seldom or never went to *London*, they did not strive for Greatness, they did not long for their Neighbour's Land, neither sold of their own, but (keeping good Hospitality, and plainly ever attired) were very rich. Well, if the Hat alone, and, in so short a Time, hath put *England* to that Charge, by Change of Fashion only; What hath Lawns, Cambricks, Silks, Sattins, Velvets, and the rest done, and Change of Fashion in them? I will deliver you my Opinion (out of Love to my Country, and Desire of Reformation) and leave it to the Correction of the Wiser. The Money, which is most superfluously bestowed in Apparel in this little Island, is thought able to maintain a Navy, to command the Sea-forces of all our Neighbours bordering on the narrow Seas, of *Spain*, and of the Pirates, and all others in the *Mediterranean Sea*. How far they further may shew their Force in the Sea leading to *Constantinople*, I will not take upon me to judge. Yet one other Effect these Peacocks Feathers (in this gilded, not golden Age) worketh: The most Part of the Gentry of this Kingdom are so far in the Usurers Books, by their over-reaching Heads to climb to Greatness, and they and their Wives to exceed their Neighbours in Bravery and Place, that they live in continual Care, and, like Fishes in Nets, the more they strive

to get out, the faster they hang. I could bring many Sentences of the Wise and Learned against these vain, peevish, childless, thriftless, and painted Fools, as I did against Drunkards; but I will only tell you an old Tale, and so conclude this Part: A Knight named *Young*, a Man of an excellent Mother Wit, very pleasant, and full of delightful and merry Speech, was commended to our late Sovereign Queen *Elizabeth*, who caused him to be brought to her, took great Pleasure to talk with him; and, amongst other Things, she asked him, How he liked a Company of brave Ladies that were in her Presence? He answered, As I like my Silver-haired Conies at Home; the Cases are far better than the Bodies. These our named Gallants are well compared to such Conies, and are deceived much, to think they better their Reputation by their Bravery; for many, even ordinary Taylors in *London*, are in their Silks, Sattins, and Velvets, as well as they: And, in *Italy*, every base ordinary Blacksmith doth exceed, on the Sabbath-day and other Holidays, or equal the bravest of them. I wish them therefore to compare the sweet Country with the unfavoury *London*, wherein they are most resident, which is the Cause of great Expence, in Bravery, in Gaming, Drinking, Resorting to Plays, Brothel-houses, and many other great Follies; and I dare say, they shall find more true Pleasure in one Year, living like their Fore-fathers in the Country, than in twenty living in *London*.

Touching Suits in Law.

Herein I must bear an even Hand, and speak nothing that shall give just Cause of Offence; yet *Veritas non culpanda* *.

In our Law Proceedings, I find (in my simple Judgment, ever subject to the Correction of the Wiser) sundry Inconveniences. The first is, that although they have in their Law a Maxim, *De minimis non curat Lex* †, yet they admit every trifling Action for Gain; even of such poor Clients also, as have scarcely Bread to give their Children; wherein oftentimes is more spent, than thrice the Value of that they strive for.

I heard of two Men, who fell at Variance about an Hive of Bees, and went to Law, un-

til he, that had spent least, had spent five-hundred Pounds.

I heard also of two Brethren, who contended in Chancery for a Chain of Gold worth sixty Pounds. The Elder, being Executor, kept the Chain; the Younger had Proof, that his Father said often in his Life-time, that the Chain should be his: The Suit proceeded, until they had spent above an hundred Pounds. And, on a Day, being both at the Chancery Bar, they touched one another; and the elder Brother desired to speak with the younger, and said, Brother, you see how these Men feed on us, and we are as near an End of our Cause, as when we first began; come and dine with me,

* *i. e.* Truth ought not to be blamed.

† *i. e.* The Law takes no Cognisance of Trifles.

and I will give you the one Half of the Chain, and keep the other, and so end this endless Cause: And, I pray you, let us both make much of this Wit, so dearly bought. Thus was this Cause ended.

There was a Widow and a Gentleman, that contended for a Seat in the Church, at the Civil Law; and this Gentleman, talking of his Suit for his Seat, protested, that it had cost him so great a Sum, as that (for the Credit of these Courts) I am loth to name. One wondering thereat, he said, It was most true; and said further, They have spun me, at length, like a Twine Thread; and named the Number of Courts he had been twisted in, and the strange Number of chargeable Commissions which passed between them. Thus you see the old Saying true: *If you go to Law for a Nut, the Lawyers will crack it, give each of you half the Shell, and chop up the Kernel themselves.*

There is a Thing which long since happened in France, very memorable, touching the endless Causes in the Civil Law: A Stranger, having sold great Store of Merchandise there, and not paid, entered Suit against his Debtors, wherein he spent more than his Debts came unto; and thereupon greatly perplexed, especially seeing no Likelihood of an End of his Suits, or obtaining his Debts; he went to the King, and said, I have a great Complaint against one in your Kingdom, and I humbly desire you to hear me patiently: The King said, Tell me against whom, I will very patiently and willingly hear thee. My Lord, said he, it is against yourself: Against me, said the King, How so? Whatsoever it be, speak it freely, and fear nothing: Whereupon the Merchant told him, That he did suffer most intolerable, costly, and tedious Courses in the Proceedings of Law in his Kingdom (which is there only the Civil Law) and such as, I think, will never have an End, as long as the Clients have Money to give the Lawyers; and told him withal, of all his Proceedings. Well, said the wise King, I will first see thee fully satisfied, and then reform this foul Abuse: And presently thereupon did take such excellent Order for the quick and just End of Causes, that his Subjects did name him, *Pater Patriæ*; and he was so admired, and so heartily loved of them, as, I think, never King was before or since.

I could speak further of two Citizens of London, who fell out for the Kicking of a Dog, and went so long to Law, until their Books could not be contained in two Bushel Bags. This Cause, thus standing without Shew of End, our late gracious Sovereign Queen *Elizabeth* caused to be arbitrated. I could speak of many more like vain and trifling Suits, which, as little Springs, first creep out at the Foot of an Hill, and, by long Running, grow to be great Rivers: But these shall suffice, *Quia in infinitis instare, infinitum**.

I have heard of a very laudable Order in Spain: There are appointed certain Men, called *Justices*, which are dispersed over the whole Kingdom; every one limited to certain Parishes, in which he hath Authority to hear Complaints of Misdemeanours, and trifling Quarrels, and to punish Offenders, either by Fine (whereof he hath Part, and the King the rest) or corporal Punishment, as he seeth good; and to end also Causes for trifling Debts, and other Matters (being of no great Moment) whatsoever, without Suit: Whereas, in England, there are an infinite Number of Suits tolerated for Words, for the least Blow, for Cattle breaking into Ground, for trifling Debts, and such like; so that, if one have ten Shillings owing him, nay five, or less, he cannot have it but by Suit in Law, in some petty Court, where it will cost thirty or forty Shillings Charge of Suit. But, to end this Chapter, I could wish that our Justices, by Commission, were authorised to sit in several Parts, to which they dwell nearest; and, before any Suit be brought, the Plaintiff should shew his Cause of Complaint, and thereupon, if it were for Title of much Land, or Matter of great Moment, he should be suffered to proceed in Law; but, if otherwise, they should determine it themselves, or refer it to others, as (the Persons and Causes considered) they thought good, and likewise to punish Misdemeanours; which would breed great Peace in this Land, and prevent the utter Undoing of many.

A Second Inconvenience.

This is the Multiplicity of Attornies at the Common Law or Chancery, Under-clerks, and many Petty-foggers dwelling and dispersed over all this Kingdom; which may well be

* i. e. Because there would be no End of such endless Matters.

compared to such as stand with Quail-pipes, ever calling the poor silly Bird into the Net.

I heard it credibly reported, that, a few Years since, there were not above two or three Attornies in the *Isle of Wight*, and not many more Causes or Suits at Law; but now there are (said the Reporter) at the least Sixty, and many more Suits in Law. The Reason, he added, was this: If any be angry with his Neighbour, he hath one of these ready and near at Hand, to whom he openeth his Grief; who is also as ready presently to set him on for his own Gain, telling him his Cause is clear, and he shall never wag his Foot, but he will do all for him, and fetch his Adversary about well enough. On the Contrary, the other hath one as ready to tell him, how well he will defend his Cause. So these two enter Combat, and, when both are weary, then Neighbours end the Cause; and to that End, for the most Part, come all Suits of *England*. How much better, then, were it, at the first, to commit Causes to Neighbours? For no Causes seldom have so good End by Law, as by Neighbours: *Iniquissima pax justissimo bello anteferenda*, i. e. *The most unjust Peace is preferable to the most just War*.

The Third is, Motions made in the Courts, especially in the Chancery.

There are some Counsellors, who will, in their Motions, report whatsoever their Client telleth them, be it true or false; and these are well said to have *voces venales*, that is, to be such, as that, for Money, you may have them tell what Tale you will*. These also abuse the Courts, and cause divers Orders to be made, by their false Suggestions, which make Suits very tedious, and more costly; insomuch that, about Orders only, there is oftentimes more Money and Time spent, than ought to be about the whole Substance of the Cause.

The Fourth.

This is the great Fees which Counsellors take, whereby the Clients are much impoverished; for they, not looking into their Consciences, what they deserve, or how hardly their Client (perhaps poor) may spare it, take all that comes, and are like Gulls without

Bottoms, never full. And further, if you have a Day of Tryal, or Hearing, and fee your Counsellor, although he be absent, and do you no Good, yet he swalloweth your Fee, as good Booty. There is a Remedy by Law for excessive Fees, as I have heard; but it taketh no good Effect.

The Fifth.

This is Making long Bills in the *English* Courts, full of Matter impertinent, from the Fulness of their Malice, to put the Defendant to greater Charge. These Men are often in like Sort requited, and beaten with their own Rods; wherefore I compare them to one, that will put out one of his own Eyes, to do his Enemy the like Harm. I wish that such a Man may pay well for his Folly to his Enemy.

The Sixth.

This is especially in the *English* Courts also, where the Under-clerks, with their large Margins, with their great Distance between their Lines, with Protraction of Words, and with their many Dashes and Slashes, put in Places of Words, lay their Greediness open to the whole World; and I have heard many say, that they are as Men void of all Conscience, not caring how they get Money, so they have it; and that, with as good a Conscience, they may take a Purse by the High-way, but not with so little Danger; and that is all the Difference. I did see an Answer to a Bill of forty of their Sheets, which, copied out, was brought to six Sheets; in which Copy there was very sufficient Margin left, and good Distance between the Lines. Hereby every Man may see how infinitely, by the Abuse of Petty-clerks (the Court of Chancery swelling, and ready to burst with Causes, the Star-chamber, and the rest) the whole Kingdom is robbed, as it were; for that Copy, which should have cost but four Shillings, cost four Nobles. There was one presented our late worthy Lady and Queen, *Elizabeth*, with a Piece of Paper, no bigger than a Penny, whereon were written the *Pater-noster*, the Creed, and a Prayer for her. Now I wish, that all such Clerks should be Apprentices a While to such a Scribe; for so, falling from one Extream to

* *Quere*, Do not the Council, who plead for a Brief, do the same?

another, they may be brought to a Mean: But, as for the higher Clerks and Officers, they would fain have this foul and unconscionable Fault amended, because it maketh nothing for their Profit.

The Seventh.

This last that I will speak of, but not the last, yet least by many, is touching Interrogatories, and Examinations of Witnesses. There are many, that set down vain and frivolous Interrogatories, nothing at all to the Matter in Question, and thereupon cause many to be examined, whose Testimony maketh nothing to any Purpose, neither is ever read or heard, but only causeth long, tedious, needless, and costly Books, to the Grievance and excessive Charge of the Subject. Thus have I, as it were, only nominated Seven Inconveniences, to persuade Men to Peace, and to end at Home such Quarrels as arise, without great Vexation of Mind, without great Trouble of Body in Riding and Running, and without excessive Expences; all which, together with Neglect of all Business, do necessarily follow Suits and Controversies in Law: *Ictus piscator*

dixit. As for many others, which are greater, and whereof the last Parliament began to speak, with Intent to reform the same, I will say nothing. But these seven Motes I desire to be picked out of their long Gowns.

So have I briefly, without our new-born Ink-pot Terms, delivered to the View of the World my Paradox, and Exposition thereof, with Hope to persuade some of the wiser Sort to avoid Drunkenness, Excess in Apparel, and Controversies in Law, with Matters subsequent; which are three of the most common, costly, and offensive Evils now reigning; that, by their Example, others may learn to live a civil, plain, quiet, and contented Life; whereby, seeming poor, they shall be rich; whereas others, bestowing much in Feasting and Drunkenness, braving it out with a glorious Outside only, and painted Apparel, living in Controversy, and sparing no large Fees, or great Bribes, to overcome their Adversaries, seem only to be rich, but are indeed very beggarly. Wherefore I conclude, as I begun, *Our Fathers were rich with Little, and we Beggars with Much*; for we use our Much ill, and they used their Little well.

An Historical Account of the Life and Tryal of *Nicholas Anthoine*, burnt for *Judaism* at *Geneva*, in the Year 1632.
Quarto, containing fifteen Pages.

Nicholas Anthoine was born of Popish Parents, at *Brieu in Lorraine*. His Father took a particular Care of his Education, and sent him to the College of *Luxemburg*, where he studied five Years. From thence he was removed to *Pont-à-Mousson*, *Triers*, and *Cologne*; where he went on with his Studies under the Direction of the *Jesuits*, till he was about twenty Years of Age. Being returned to his Father's, and disliking the Church of *Rome*, he repaired to *Metz*, and applied himself to *M. Ferry*, an eminent Divine of that City, who instructed him in the Protestant Religion, which he heartily embraced. From that Time he professed himself a Protestant, and endeavoured to convert his Relations to

the Reformed Religion. From *Metz*, he was sent to *Sedan*, in Order to study Divinity; and from thence to *Geneva*, where he continued his Theological Studies. He applied himself particularly to the Reading of the Old Testament; and finding several Difficulties in the New, which seemed to him unanswerable, he inwardly embraced the *Jewish* Religion, about five or six Years before his Tryal. His first Doubts were occasioned by his comparing the two Genealogies of *Jesus Christ*, as they are related by *St. Matthew* and *St. Luke*: But when he came to examine the Passages of the Old Testament, that are applied to the *Messias* in the New, he proved so weak as to renounce his Christianity. And, as new Notions of Religion frequently make a greater

greater Impression, than those wherein Men have been bred up from their younger Years, he grew so zealous for *Judaism*, that he resolved to make an open Profession of it. Accordingly he left *Geneva*, and returned to *Metz*, and immediately discovered his Opinions to the *Jews* of that City, and desired to be admitted into their Synagogue: But they refused him, for fear of bringing themselves into Trouble; and advised him to go the *Jews* of *Amsterdam*, or *Venice*. Whereupon he resolved to take a Journey to *Venice*, and earnestly intreated the *Jews* of that Town to circumcise him. But he was again disappointed; for those *Jews* refused to comply with his Desire, and told him the Senate had forbid them to circumcise any Body that was not born a *Jew*. *Anthoine*, longing to receive the Seal of the *Jewish* Covenant, went quickly to *Padua*, in Hopes that the *Jews* of that Place would be more favourable to him; but they gave him the same Answer. The *Jews* of that City, and those of *Venice*, told him, that he might be saved, without making an outward Profession of *Judaism*, provided he remained faithful to God in his Heart. This made him resolve to return to *Geneva*, where he had more Acquaintances than any where else. *M. Diodati*, Minister and Professor of that City, took him into his House, to be Tutor to his Children. He pretended to go on with his Theological Studies, and was for some Time Teacher of the first Class. Afterwards he disputed for the Chair of Philosophy, but without any Success. All that Time he lived outwardly like a true Christian; for he confessed at his Tryal, that he had constantly received the Communion; but, in private he lived, and performed his Devotions, like a *Jew*. At last, being poor, and weary of the Condition he was in, and wanting a Settlement, he desired a Testimonial of the Church of *Geneva*, which was granted him, and went to the Synod of *Burgundy*, held at *Gex*, in Order to be admitted into the Ministry. He was admitted according to Custom, promising to follow the Doctrine of the Old and New Testament, the Discipline and Confession of Faith of the Reformed Churches of *France*, &c. and was appointed Minister of the Church of *Divonne*, in the Country of *Gex*.

He had not been long there, when the

Lord of that Place perceived he never mentioned *Jesus Christ* in his Prayers and Sermons; that he took his Text only out of the Old Testament, and applied to some other Persons all the Passages of the Old Testament, which the Christians understand of *Jesus Christ*. This raised great Suspicions against him: When he came to hear of it, he was very much perplexed; and, being naturally of a melancholy Temper, he fell into a Fit of Madness, in the Month of *February*, 1632. Which was looked upon as a manifest Judgment of God, because it happened the very next Day after he had expounded the Second *Psalms*, without applying it to our Saviour. He grew so distracted, that he moved upon his Hands and Feet in his Chamber, publickly exclaimed against the Christian Religion, and particularly in the Presence of some Ministers of *Geneva*, who went to see him. He horribly inveighed against the Person of Christ, calling him an Idol, &c. and saying that the New Testament was a meer Fable. He called for a Chafing-dish full of burning Coals, and told the Divines, who were in his Chamber, that he would put his Hand into the Fire to maintain his Doctrine, bidding them do the like for their Christ. His Madness increased to such a Degree, that he ran away in the Night from those under whose Custody he was, as far as the Gates of *Geneva*, where he was found the next Morning half naked, and lying in the Dirt; and having pulled off his Shoes in the Name of the true God of *Israel*, he worshiped him barefooted, prostrated upon the Ground, and blaspheming against Christ.

The Magistrates of *Geneva* ordered him to be carried into an Hospital, where the Physicians took Care of him, and he was visited by some Divines. His Mind was composed by Degrees, and then he left off speaking injuriously of Christ, and the Christian Religion, but stoutly maintained *Judaism*. Being thus recovered from his Madness, he was committed to Jail, where he remained a considerable Time before the Magistrates took Cognizance of that Affair; being only visited by several Divines, who used their utmost Endeavours to make him sensible of the Falsity of his Doctrine, and the Enormity of his Conduct, and to bring him over to the Christian Religion; but he persisted in his Opinions.

M. Ferry

M. Ferry *, a Minister of Metz, who, as I have said before, had converted *Anthoine* to the Protestant Religion, hearing of the sad Condition, and the great Danger he was in, writ a Letter about him, the 30th of March, to the Ministers and Professors of the Church and Academy of *Geneva*. It contains several Particulars relating to the History of that unhappy Man; and therefore, I think it necessary to insert it in this Place, and I hope no curious Reader will blame me for it. The Letter runs thus:

Gentlemen, and most honoured Brethren,

I Beg your Pardon for the Fault I am going to commit, if you take it to be such: And indeed, I do not pretend to represent any Thing to you, but in Order to submit it to your Censure. I have heard, with an unspeakable Grief, what has happened to that poor Wretch, who is amongst you; and I beseech you to forgive my Freedom in writing to you about it. I do not do it altogether without the Request of others. Besides, one must not expect a Call to preserve an unfortunate Man, who runs himself into Destruction; since God and Nature, and our ancient Acquaintance and Friendship, may be a sufficient Motive for me to do it. To which I add, that having been instrumental in bringing him to Salvation, I think I have great Reason to desire that he may not undo himself, and to endeavour, with your Leave, to prevent it. I thank God, since he has thought fit to make him a new Example of human Frailty, that he has brought him amongst you, that you might prevent his doing Mischief, and endeavour to reclaim him. I think, Gentlemen, that Mildness and Patience will be the most proper Means to succeed in it. I make no Doubt that his Illness proceeds from a black and deep Melancholy, to which I always perceived he was very much inclined; especially after he had seduced a young Man, whom he brought hither from *Sedan*, in Hopes to get something by teaching him Philosophy, and then he privately carried him farther, though I had earnestly desired him to send him back, and exhorted the young Man to return to *Sedan*, which was M. Du

Moulin's Desire, to whom he had been recommended. From that Time he could not bear the Light in any Room of a Gentleman's House, where I had placed him, being always uneasy, restless, and silent. Nay, he had much ado to express himself, and it was a hard Matter to make him speak, tho' I earnestly desired him to be more free, and sent for him, and made him dine with me now and then, and took all possible Care of him. Which we ascribed to the ill Success he had in a Synod of the Isle of *France*, whether he had been sent with a Testimonial, and Recommendation of the Church and Academy of *Sedan*, notwithstanding which, he did not appear sufficiently qualified for the Ministry. After he had enticed away that young Man, he writ several Letters to me, wherein he expressed a great Grief for it; and in all of them he used many Words, which shewed his Mind was very much dejected, being above all Things sensible of the Reproofs he had received for it. So that I thought myself obliged to write to him now and then, to clear his Mind of those needless Scruples, and of such an unreasonable and dangerous Vexation, and to exhort him to apply himself to his Study with Cheerfulness, and a Resolution to do better for the Time to come. It is therefore highly probable that his Melancholy has been heightened by those cloudy Thoughts, and likewise by the Poverty and Want of many Things, into which he fell soon after, and whereof he complained to me in his Letters, so far as to mention the Temptations under which his Mind was almost ready to sink. To this I may add the Nature of his Studies bent upon the Old Testament, on which he writ to me, that he was drawing up a Concordance. However, tho' those Things were not the true Cause of his Illness, you know, Gentlemen, that there is a Sort of Melancholy, in which the Physicians acknowledge *Σείσις τῆς*, which is neither a Crime, nor a Divine Punishment, but a great Misfortune. Certainly, that, which he lies under, is very deplorable; but, Gentlemen, I think I may say that, though Nature is the Instrument of God's Providence, yet all Accidents ought not to be looked upon as

* A large Account of that eminent Divine may be seen in the *Historical and Critical Dictionary*, lately published in *English*.

' Punishments, or Signs of a wicked Life,
 ' nor the Madness of that poor Wretch as a
 ' formal Chastisement for his Error; there
 ' being so many Reasons to believe that it
 ' proceeds from the Disorder of the Brain, and
 ' from Melancholy. His Madness seems to
 ' be only an exorbitant Fit of Melancholy,
 ' which being allayed by Remedies, he appears
 ' now in his former State: And, though he
 ' errs only in the single Point, for which he
 ' is prosecuted, there is no Reason to infer
 ' from it, that he speaks in cold Blood, and
 ' with a sound Mind. For it is the Proper-
 ' ty of that Sort of Melancholy, to have but
 ' one Object, leaving the Mind free in all
 ' other Things, as you know better than
 ' I. There are some who speak upon any
 ' Subject with great Learning and Sedateness,
 ' and have but one Grain of Madness, which
 ' they discover only by Intervals, to those
 ' who hit upon it. I am the more willing to
 ' compare that unfortunate Man to them, be-
 ' cause, in that very Thing, wherein he pre-
 ' tends to be wise, he appears most ridiculous;
 ' for he says what he would be ashamed of
 ' out of his Fit, though he were no *Christian*;
 ' since he denies, as I hear, what the very
 ' *Heathens* and *Jews* acknowledge. And
 ' therefore it is not a Heresy, but a Blasphemy,
 ' which proceeds from a Mind rather
 ' disordered than perverted. His usual
 ' Frights and Horrors are, in my Opinion, a
 ' certain Sign of it; and there is no Reason to
 ' ascribe them to a Divine Judgment, and to
 ' infer from thence that he is a Reprobate.
 ' After all, Gentlemen, it is certain he im-
 ' poses upon you, when he tells you that he
 ' believed, eight or ten Years ago, what he
 ' believes now: For, since that Time, he has
 ' not only given all Manner of Proofs of his
 ' *Christianity*, but also brought over to the
 ' Reformed Religion his eldest Brother, who
 ' lives honestly among us; and he has endeav-
 'oured to work the same Effect upon his
 ' Father, to whom he has writ many Letters,
 ' several of which I have opened; wherein
 ' he expressed a great Zeal, and a wonderful
 ' Love for *Jesus Christ*, and the *Christian*
 ' Truths, that are taught in our Churches.
 ' And, in Order to bring over his Relations
 ' to our Religion, he writ to them, That he
 ' was ready to die for it, if God required it of
 ' him. Nay, when he was admitted into the
 ' Ministry, he acquainted me with it, in a

' Letter from *Geneva*, dated the Twenty-
 ' ninth of *November*; being used to call me,
 ' as he did then, his *dear ghostly Father*,
 ' whom God had been pleased to make Use
 ' of, in Order to bring him to the Know-
 ' ledge of the true Religion: And he desired
 ' me to acquaint his Relations with it, being
 ' fully resolved for the Future to lead a better
 ' Life, and to perform his Duty to the Ut-
 ' most of his Power. And therefore, Gen-
 ' tlemen, and most honoured Brethren, I
 ' think he ought not to be believed in what he
 ' says, during such a Disorder of his Mind;
 ' and I hope, that, if you allow him some
 ' Time to recover from his Phrensy, as I
 ' understand you do, he will no longer blas-
 ' pheme, and God will give you Comfort
 ' after your Labour and Patience. To that
 ' End, I wish none may have Access to him,
 ' but such as are familiarly acquainted with
 ' him, or for whom he has a particular Re-
 ' spect and Veneration, and by whom he may
 ' be gently used; lest his Mind be exasperated
 ' by too many Visitants, or by an unseason-
 ' able, though just Severity.

' Gentlemen, give me Leave to tell you,
 ' that it seems highly necessary, for the Edifi-
 ' cation of the Church, that this Affair should
 ' be managed with great Prudence. If you
 ' make an Example of him, it will, doubt-
 ' less, prove extremely prejudicial. I intreat
 ' you to consider the great Scandal, it will
 ' occasion far and near, and what might be
 ' said against the Office and Profession of a
 ' Man converted from Popery, who has learn-
 ' ed to *judaize* among us, in the most fa-
 ' mous Academies, conversing every Day with
 ' several Pastors. Besides, *Judaism* being no
 ' dangerous Sect, it does not seem necessary
 ' to prevent the ill Consequences of it by a
 ' publick Punishment; nay, perhaps every
 ' Body would not approve of it. There are
 ' some extraordinary Crimes, for which when
 ' the guilty Person is to be punished, it is not
 ' done in Publick; and the Proceedings are
 ' suppressed, to clear the present Age from
 ' such an Infamy, and to leave no Marks of
 ' it to Posterity. However, there is no Need
 ' of being too hasty in a Thing, that may be
 ' done as well in Time, and when a Delay
 ' cannot be prejudicial, but rather useful.
 ' *Servetus* had a long Time allowed him for
 ' his Amendment, though he had dogmatized
 ' above twenty Years in cold Blood, and in

several

‘ several Places, both by Word of Mouth,
 ‘ and in written and printed Books, about
 ‘ Things much more subtle and dangerous ;
 ‘ and yet, Gentlemen, you know the vari-
 ‘ ous Discourses, that were occasioned by his
 ‘ Execution. I do not say this, because I
 ‘ find Fault with it ; on the Contrary, I
 ‘ think such pernicious Errors could not be
 ‘ better suppressed, than by committing the
 ‘ Author to the Flames. But this Man can-
 ‘ not be compared to *Servetus*, I pray God to
 ‘ give him a better End. And I beseech you,
 ‘ Gentlemen and most honoured Brethren,
 ‘ not to grow weary in this Work of your
 ‘ great Charity, wherein he will direct you
 ‘ to use such Remedies, as are necessary to
 ‘ reclaim that unfortunate Man, and to pre-
 ‘ serve the Church from such an Infamy.
 ‘ This is the Design of this Letter, which I
 ‘ humbly beseech you not to be offended with ;
 ‘ otherwise I should be sorry to have writ it,
 ‘ excepting the Wishes I have just now made,
 ‘ and my further Prayers to God, That he
 ‘ would plentifully bless you and your holy
 ‘ Labours, increase your Church, and ever
 ‘ keep you under his Protection. I beg of
 ‘ you the Continuance of your Benevolence,
 ‘ being, with great Sincerity, Gentlemen,

Your most humble,

*Metz, March
 3^d, 1632.*

*most obedient, and most
 affectionate Servant,*

F E R R Y.

M. *Mestrezat*, a learned Divine of the Church of *Paris*, writ two Letters to M. *Chabrey*, his Brother-in-Law, and Minister of *Geneva* ; wherein I find two Passages, that deserve likewise to be imparted to the Publick. M. *Mestrezat* thought *Anthoine* had been a Monk. His first Letter is dated from *Paris*, *March 12, 1632.*

‘ I am troubled for you (says he, in that
 ‘ Letter) about your *Antitrinitarian*. The
 ‘ Writings of our Predecessors, *de puniendis*
 ‘ *Hæreticis*, have not been very edifying, and
 ‘ prove very prejudicial to us, in the Countries
 ‘ where the Magistrates are our Enemies. It
 ‘ is true, the Enormity of that Man, his
 ‘ Blasphemies, his Profession of *Christianity*,
 ‘ and his Ministry aggravate his Crime. May
 ‘ God Almighty direct your Magistrates in
 ‘ the Matter ! If every Body had the same
 ‘ Thoughts of Monks, as I have, none of

‘ them should ever be admitted into the holy
 ‘ Ministry. I pray God to remove, by the
 ‘ Efficacy of his Word, the Scandal occa-
 ‘ sioned by that profligate Man, and to keep
 ‘ you under his Protection.’

The second Letter of M. *Mestrezat* is only dated *March 30, 1632*, but it was likewise written from *Paris*. The following Passage is to be found in it :

‘ As to what concerns your *Jewish* Monk,
 ‘ and revolted Minister, the most judicious
 ‘ Persons in this Town wish he may be con-
 ‘ fined to a perpetual Imprisonment, and not
 ‘ be allowed to see any Body, but such as are
 ‘ qualified to reclaim him. They are very
 ‘ much afraid of the Consequences of a publick
 ‘ Execution, lest it should be inferred from it,
 ‘ by our Adversaries in these Parts, that
 ‘ Words spoken against the Pope (the pre-
 ‘ tended Vicar of *Jesus Christ*) or against the
 ‘ Host of the Mass, are likewise Blasphemies
 ‘ against Christ, and ought to be punished in
 ‘ the same Manner ; for they talk in the same
 ‘ Strain, and all supreme Magistrates are
 ‘ Judges of Consequences, in their Jurisdic-
 ‘ tions.’

Whilst *Nicholas Anthoine* was a Prisoner, he presented three Petitions to the Council. The First is dated *March 11, 1632*, and begins thus : *In the Name of the great God of Heaven, who is the mighty God of Israel : His holy Name be blessed for ever. Amen.* He beseeches the Council to get some Papers concerning his Faith restored to him, which he had delivered to a Divine, who asked for them in their Name ; that he may revise, correct, and finish them, before any Thing be inferred from them. And then he adds : *Enquerez vous de ma vie, &c.* That is, ‘ En-
 ‘ quire into my Life ; I have always endea-
 ‘ voured to live in the Fear of God, and to
 ‘ seek and follow the right Way to Salvation.
 ‘ God discovers his Secret to those who honour
 ‘ him. What I do is only to give an Ac-
 ‘ count of my Faith, to the Glory of God,
 ‘ and for the Salvation of my Soul. God
 ‘ knows my Heart, and is a Witness to my
 ‘ Integrity and Innocence. Do not draw inno-
 ‘ cent Blood upon your Heads, nor upon your
 ‘ Families, and your City ; and God, in whose
 ‘ Hands we all are, will bless you, if you
 ‘ love

‘ love his holy Ways. I beseech him with
‘ all my Soul to bless you, and to touch your
‘ Hearts, that you may be moved with Pity
‘ and Compassion towards me, the poor and
‘ afflicted Servant of the Lord, &c.’

Antboine presented his second Petition the
next Day, *March 12* ; which I shall insert at
Length.

In the Name of the Lord, the God of Israel.

Magnificent and most Honoured Lords,

‘ **W**HAT I am going to represent to you
‘ is not with an Intent to avoid Death.
‘ According to God, I do not deserve it ; for
‘ I fear him, I love him, and bless him, and
‘ will bless and worship his holy, glorious,
‘ and adorable Name to my last Breath. Ne-
‘ vertheless, according to your Laws and Be-
‘ lief, and what is commonly objected to me,
‘ you will think I justly deserve it. If God
‘ would be pleased to do it, he would shew
‘ his great Wonders, by delivering me ; not
‘ for my Sake, who am a poor and miserable
‘ Sinner, but to glorify his great and adorable
‘ Name, and that all the Earth might know,
‘ that he is the Almighty God, who reigns in
‘ the World. I invoke his holy Name, and
‘ implore his Grace and Mercy. Whosoever
‘ puts his Trust in the Lord shall never be
‘ ashamed. Why should we be afraid of
‘ Men ? God is above all, and nothing comes
‘ to pass without his Permission.

‘ *Magnificent and most Honoured Lords,*
‘ Since two Things are commonly objected,
‘ to me, 1, That I have strayed from the
‘ Way to Salvation. 2. That, though I were
‘ in the right Way to Salvation, yet, having
‘ such a Belief, I should not have embraced
‘ the Office of Minister, nor come into your
‘ City to give you Offence ; by your Leave,
‘ I shall endeavour to answer those two Points
‘ in a few Words.

‘ As to the *first* Point, I believe I am in the
‘ Way to Truth and Salvation, and shall per-
‘ severe in it, till I am shewed the Contrary
‘ by good Reasons taken from the Old Tes-
‘ tament. I worship one only God ; I endea-
‘ vour to follow the Law, to the best of my
‘ Power ; I will fear, love, and bless the ho-
‘ ly Name of God to the End of my Life.

‘ As to the *second* Point, Your Lordships
‘ must know, that the People of *Israel* re-
V O L. III.

‘ fused to admit me among them, and told me,
‘ that I might live every where, and among
‘ all Nations, in the Fear of God, without
‘ discovering my Opinions. I have endured
‘ a Thousand Hardships in my Way to *Venice*,
‘ and in that City, where I have been, for
‘ some Time, in a very miserable Condition ;
‘ and I came away more afflicted still, and
‘ more miserable ; nevertheless, I always put
‘ my Trust in the Lord. I could not resolve
‘ to live among the Papists, for I had sworn
‘ to do it no more, having a great Abhorrence
‘ for their Idolatry. Besides, I was afraid of
‘ being charged with Inconstancy. Nay,
‘ had I been discovered among them, they
‘ would have been more cruel to me, than
‘ your Lordships use to be towards those, who
‘ are not accused of any Crime, but only pro-
‘ secuted for Religion. I have embraced the
‘ Ministry, because I thought I was suffici-
‘ ently qualified for it ; because I was far in
‘ Years ; because I was willing to keep House,
‘ and, perhaps, to marry in Time ; and I had
‘ no Mind to discover myself at that Time.
‘ How many are married, and perhaps have
‘ quite another Belief than yours, and yet will
‘ not leave and forsake their Children upon
‘ such an Account ! As for what is said, That
‘ I have scandalised you and your City by my
‘ strange Proceedings, it was through a disor-
‘ dered Mind ; it is not I ; I do not know
‘ who it was ; God knows it ; and therefore,
‘ I think, I deserve to be pardoned in that
‘ Respect, since it was not I, but a terrible,
‘ dreadful, and supernatural Power, as the
‘ whole Town may witness, and no Body will
‘ be offended at it. Rather than come and
‘ surrender myself into your Hands, of my
‘ own Motion, I had rather have fled to the
‘ remotest Part of the World.

‘ *Magnificent and most Honoured Lords,*
‘ Have a Care you do not draw innocent
‘ Blood upon your Heads, and your Families,
‘ and City, by putting me to Death ; for,
‘ perhaps, you know not the Wonders of
‘ God, the mighty God of *Israel*, and why
‘ he has so miraculously transported me into
‘ this Town. If the Beginning of it has been
‘ miraculous, perhaps the End will be more
‘ miraculous still. I shall never be ashamed,
‘ because the Lord is my Trust and Refuge.
‘ Let the holy Name of the Lord, the great
‘ God of *Israel*, be for ever blessed and glori-
‘ fied by all Men, and in all Places.

D J

‘ Magnifi-

‘ Magnificent and most Honoured Lords,
 ‘ If you think I deserve to be put to Death,
 ‘ and if the Lord God is pleased it should be
 ‘ so, his Will be done. If you release me,
 ‘ you will release an innocent Soul, which
 ‘ fears the God of Heaven. I pray God with
 ‘ all my Heart, that he would be pleased to
 ‘ pour his most holy Blessings upon you, and
 ‘ to move your Hearts, if it be his good
 ‘ Will; being,

Geneva, March
 12, 1632.

*Magnificent and most
 Honoured Lords,
 Your most humble
 Servant and Prisoner,
 N. ANTHOINE.*

On the Eleventh of *April*, *Anthoine* was brought to his Tryal, and, besides several other Things, which I have already mentioned, he declared that he was a *Jew*, beseeching God to grant him, that he might die for the *Jewish* Religion; that he believed there had been such a Man as *Jesus Christ*, but he knew not whether he had been crucified; that he did not believe him to be God, nor the Son of God, nor the *Messias*, since there is but one God, without any Distinction of Persons, and the Time of the *Messias* was not come yet; that he rejected the New Testament, because he found many Contradictions in it, and because it did not agree with the Old; that he got himself admitted into the Ministry, because the *Jews* told him he might outwardly profess any Religion, without Endangering his Salvation, and because he wanted a Livelihood; that, when he took the usual Oaths, *it was with a mental Reservation to what was true and reasonable*; that, being so far engaged, he could not avoid Reciting the Apostles Creed, and Administering the Communion; that he never pronounced distinctly the Articles of the Creed, which concern our Saviour; that he took his Texts out of the *Psalms*, and the Prophet *Isaiah*; that the next Day, after he had preached upon the Second *Psalms*, without Applying it to *Jesus Christ*, he fell into a Fit of Madness, as he was singing the Seventy-fourth *Psalms*; that he was mad when he came to *Geneva*, and called *Jesus Christ* an *Idol*, &c. that it was true, he had affirmed, that the Passages of the Old Testament, quoted in the New, were strained, far-fetched, and wretchedly applied; that he had renounced his Baptism, and continued to do so.

Afterwards they shewed him a Paper written with his own Hand, but not subscribed by him, which contained these Words: ‘ I acknowledge and confess, that *Jesus Christ* crucified is the true God, Saviour, and Redeemer of the whole World; and that he is the same with the Father and the Holy Ghost, as to his Essence, but distinct, as to his Person.’ His Answer was: That he had been forced to write that Confession; and he disowned the Doctrine contained in it. Then the famous Passage of *Josephus*, concerning *Christ*, was alledged against him; to which he made no Answer. Being asked, Whether he persisted to renounce his Baptism? He said he did. Being exhorted to confess, Whether he had frequented the Bawdy-houses at *Venice*, he answered, That he could make no such Confession, and prayed God to discover his Innocence; adding, that the most beautiful Woman in the World would not have tempted him; and then, bending his Head, he intreated God to take Pity on him, &c. The first Syndic alledged to him several Passages of the Old Testament concerning *Christ*, and then the Prisoner was recommitted.

On the Sixteenth of *April*, he was brought again to the Bar. His chief Answers were: That he had never dogmatized at *Geneva*; that, when he gave the Communion in his Church at *Divonne*, he used these Words: *Remember the Death of your Saviour*; that he administered Baptism, as other Ministers did; that he was in the Way to Salvation, and fully resolved, with God’s Assistance, to die for the Truth of his Doctrine.

Whereupon, the Council condemned him, on the Twentieth of *April*, to be strangled and burnt, and their Sentence was executed on the same Day. It imports, that ‘ *Nicholas Anthoine*, laying aside all Fear of God, was guilty of Apostasy and High-Treason towards God, having opposed the Holy Trinity, denied our Lord and Saviour *Jesus Christ*, blasphemed against his holy Name, renounced his Baptism to embrace *Judaism* and Circumcision, and perjured himself. Which are great and horrid Crimes, &c.’ The abovementioned Letter of M. *Ferry* had such an Effect upon the Ministers of *Geneva*, that they went in a Body to the Council, and intreated the Magistrates to put off his Execution for some Time; but it was to no Purpose.

A Second and most exact Relation of those sad and lamentable Accidents, which happened in and about the Parish Church of *Wydecombe*, near the *Dartmoors*, in *Devonshire*, on *Sunday* the 21st of *October* last, 1638. Come, behold the Works of the Lord, what Desolations he hath made in the Earth. *Psal.* xli. 8. Imprimatur *Thomas Wyke* R. P. Episc. Lond. Cap. Domest. Printed at *London* by *G. M.* for *R. Harford*, and are to be sold at his Shop in *Queen's-head-alley*, in *Pater-noster-row*, at the *Gilt Bible*, 1638. Quarto, containing thirty-seven Pages.

Though this is called properly the Second Relation of this wonderful Accident ; yet it includes the former verbatim, and adds and explains some Passages, either omitted or left obscure, by way of Appendix.

As for the Veracity of this Relation, I am in no Doubt, being so well attested, and licensed to be printed by the Bishop of London's Domestick Chaplain : But I could wish that these Terrors of the Lord would persuade Men to be more afraid of his Judgments, and to seek for his Mercy and Protection, in the Time of Need, by a just Discharge of their respective Duties.

To the READER.

I Here present thee with a second Relation of that wonderful Accident, which the Printing of the former Book hath given Occasion of. Having now received a full and perfect Relation, as is possible to be hoped for, or procured, assuring thee it is not grounded on Information taken up at second Hand; but those Persons being now come to *London*, who were Eye-witnesses herein, and the chiefest Discoverers of the Effects of these terrible Accidents: Although thou hadst the Truth in Part before, yet not the Tythe thereof, the full Relation whereof thou shalt find here annexed, following after the former Relation, supplied in all those Particulars, wherein there was any Defect before, supposing it better to annex it, than to dissolve and blend it with the former. What

thou hadst not before, shall only be supplied now, and no more; and what thou findest not here, take to be true, as they are expressed there; and, although it be larger than our former, yet we desired, in penning thereof, not to trouble thee with many Words, but only the Substance of this sad Matter, as concisely as we could; and, though the Price be more, yet suspend thy Censure till thou hast perused it, and then, it may be, thou wilt give him Thanks, who hath been at the Pains to add this to the former; which he would not have done, unless he could tender it upon very good Authority, and Testimony of Witnesses, more than needful. We know Fame and Report vary exceedingly, not knowing wherein to pitch our Belief, for it much increaseth or diminisheth by flying, ac-

according to the Apprehension and Memory, take this on his Word, who only wisheth both of the Givers out, and Takers up; but and intendeth thy Good. *Farewell.*

A true Relation of those most strange and lamentable Accidents, happening in the Parish Church of Wydecomb, in Devonshire, on Sunday the 21st of October, 1633.

GOD's visible Judgments, and terrible Remonstrances, which every Morning are brought to Light, coming unto our Knowledge, should be our Observation and Admonition, *that thereby the Inhabitants of the Earth may learn Righteousness* *; for to let them pass by us, as Water runs by our Doors, unobserved, argues too much Regardlessness of God, in the Way of his Judgments †; not to suffer them to sink into our Affections, and to prove as so many terrible Warning-pieces, which are shot off from a Watch-tower, to give Notice of an Enemy's Approach, to awaken and affright us, are but a Means to harden our Hearts against the Lord, and to awaken his Justice to punish us yet more: But *to hear and fear* ‡, and to do wickedly no more; to search our Hearts, and amend our Ways, is the best Use that can be made of any of God's remarkable Terrors manifested among us. When God is angry with us, it ought to be our Wisdom to meet him, and make Peace with him: And, where we see legible Characters of his Power and Wrath, to learn to spell out his Meaning, touching ourselves; to leave off all busy, malicious, causeless, and unchristianly Censuring of others, and to turn in upon ourselves, remembering, *Vel pœnitendum, vel pereundum, Except we repent, we shall likewise perish* ||. Certain it is, that we do, in vain, expect Immunity from God's Judgments, by slighting, or contemning them, or increasing in our Sinning against him. If *Pharaoh*, by the Terror of Thundering and Lightning, was so affrighted, that he saith to *Moses*, *Intreat the Lord, for it is enough, that there be no more mighty Thunderings and Hail* §. And if *Caligula*, out of the Fear of Thunder, would run under his Bed to hide himself: How much more should we Christians learn to fear and tremble before the most mighty God,

whose Voice only can shake the Mountains, and rend the Rocks, and divide the Flames of Fire **; rends Churches, amazeth, and strikes dead at his Pleasure, the Sons of Men? As the Prophet *David* saith, *He doth whatsoever he pleaseth in Heaven and Earth; he causeth the Vapours to ascend from the Ends of the Earth, and maketh Lightnings for the Rain, and bringeth the Wind out of the Treasures of the Earth; so unsearchable is his Wisdom, and his Ways past finding out.* Therefore, this should awe and humble our Hearts before the Lord, rising up unto more Perfection in Godliness, doing unto our God more and better Service than ever hitherto we have done, reverencing and sanctifying his dreadful Name in our Hearts; especially when his Judgments break in upon Men, even in his own House, *mingling their Blood with their Sacrifices*, and that, in a most terrible Manner, smiting, and wounding, and killing, as, in this ensuing Relation, may appear; which, for the Suddenness and Strangeness thereof, and, in a Manner, Miraculous, considering the many Circumstances, I believe few Ages can parallel, or produce the like. The Lord teach thee to profit thereby, that it may be as a Sermon preached to thee from Heaven by the Lord himself.

Upon Sunday the twenty-first of October last, in the Parish Church of *Wydecombe*, near the *Dartmoors* in *Devonshire*, there fell, in Time of Divine Service, a strange Darkeness, increasing more and more, so that the People, there assembled, could not see to read in any Book; and suddenly, in a fearful and lamentable Manner, a mighty Thundering was heard, the Rattling whereof did answer much like unto the Sound and Report of many great Cannons, and terrible strange Lightning therewith, greatly amazing those

* *Eph. iii. 5.*† *Isa. xxvi. 9, 11.*‡ *Pœna paucorum terror omnium.*|| *Luke xiii. 5.*§ *Exod. ix. 28.*** *Psal. xxix.*

that heard and saw it, the Darkneſs increaſing yet more, till they could not ſee one another; the extraordinary Lightning came into the Church ſo flaming, that the whole Church was preſently filled with Fire and Smoke, the Smell whereof was very loathſome, much like unto the Scent of Brimſtone; ſome ſaid, they ſaw, at firſt, a great fiery Ball come in at the Window, and paſs through the Church, which ſo affrighted the whole Congregation, that the moſt Part of them fell down into their Seats, and ſome upon their Knees, ſome on their Faces, and ſome one upon another, with a great Cry of Burning and Scalding; they all giving up themſelves for dead, ſuppoſing the laſt Judgment-day was come, and that they had been in the very Flames of Hell.

The Miniſter of the Pariſh, Maſter *George Lyde*, being in the Pulpit, or Seat where Prayers are read, however he might be much aſtoniſhed hereat, yet, through God's Mercy, had no other Harm at all in his Body; but, to his much Grief and Amazement, beheld, afterward, the lamentable Accidents; and, although himſelf was not touched, yet the Lightning ſeized upon his poor Wife, fired her Ruff, and Linnen next to her Body, and her Clothes, to the Burning of many Parts of her Body, in a very pitiful Manner. And one Miſtreſs *Ditford*, ſitting in the Pew with the Miniſter's Wife, was alſo much ſcalded, but the Maid and Child, ſitting at the Pew-door, had no Harm. Beſides, another Woman, adventuring to run out of the Church, had her Clothes ſet on Fire, and was not only ſtrangely burnt and ſcorched, but had her Fleſh torn about her Back almoſt to the very Bones. Another Woman had her Fleſh ſo torn, and her Body ſo grievouſly burnt, that ſhe died the ſame Night.

Alſo one Maſter *Hill*, a Gentleman of good Account in the Pariſh, ſitting in his Seat by the Chancel, had his Head ſuddenly ſmitten againſt the Wall, through the Violence whereof he died that Night, no other Hurt being found about his Body; but his Son ſitting in the ſame Seat had no Harm. There was alſo one Man more, at the ſame Inſtant, of whom it is particularly related, who was Warrener unto Sir *Richard Reynolds*, his Head was cloven, his Skull rent into three Pieces, and his Brains thrown upon the Ground whole, and the Hair of his Head, through the Violence of

the Blow at firſt given him, did ſtick faſt unto the Pillar or Wall of the Church, and in the Place a deep Bruſe into the Wall, as if it were ſhot againſt with a Cannon-bullet.

Some other Perſons were then blaſted and burnt, and ſo grievouſly ſcalded and wounded, that ſince that Time they have died thereof, and many others not like to recover, notwithstanding all the Means, that can be procured, to help them. Some had their Clothes burnt, and their Bodies had no Hurt; and ſome, on the Contrary, had their Bodies burnt, and their Clothes not touched, and ſome their Stockings and Legs burnt and ſcalded, and their outward Buſkings not one Thread ſindged. But it pleaſed God, yet, in the Miſt of Judgment, to remember Mercy, ſparing ſome, and not deſtroying all, yet very many were forely ſcalded in divers Parts of their Bodies; and, as all this Hurt was done upon the Bodies of Men and Women, ſo the Hurt alſo that was then done unto the Church was remarkable.

There were ſome Seats, in the Body of the Church, turned upſide down, and yet they which ſat in them had little or no Hurt; alſo a Boy, ſitting on his Seat, had his Hat on, and near the one Half thereof was cut off, and he had no Hurt. And one Man, going out at the Chancel-door, a Dog running out before him, was whirled about towards the Door, and fell down ſtark dead; at the Sight whereof he ſtepped back within the Door, and God preſerved him alive. Alſo the Church itſelf was much torn and defaced by the Thunder and Lightning; and thereby, alſo, a Beam was burſt in the Miſt, and fell down between the Miniſter and Clark, and hurt neither; and a weighty great Stone, near the Foundation of the Church, is torn out and removed, and the Steeple itſelf is much rent; and there, where the Church was moſt rent, there was leaſt Hurt done to the People, and not any one was hurt either with the Wood or Stone, but a Maid of *Manaton*, which came thither, that Afternoon, to ſee ſome Friends, whom Maſter *Frynd*, the *Coroner*, by Circumſtances, ſuppoſed ſhe was killed with a Stone. There were alſo Stones thrown from the Tower, and carried about, a great Diſtance from the Church, as thick as if a hundred Men had been there throwing, and a Number of them, of ſuch Weight and Bigneſs, that the ſtrongeſt Man cannot

lift them. Also, one Pinnacle of the Tower was torn down, and broke through into the Church.

Moreover the Pillar, against which the Pulpit standeth, being but newly whited, is now, by this Means, turned black and sulphury. Furthermore, one Man that stood in the Chancel, with his Face toward the Bell-fry, observed, as it were, the Rising of Dust or Lime, in the lower End of the Church, which suddenly, as with a Puff of Wind, was whirled up, and cast into his Eyes, so that he could not see in twelve Hours after, but now his Sight is restored, and he hath no other Hurt. The terrible Lightning being past, all the People being in wonderful Amaze, so that they spake not one Word, by and by one Master *Ralph Rouse*, Vintner in the Town, stood up, saying these Words: *Neighbours, in the Name of God, shall we venture out of the Church? To which, Mr. Lyde* answering, said: *It is best to make an End of Prayers, for it were better to die here, than in another Place.* But they looking about them, and seeing the Church so terribly rent and torn, durst not proceed in their publick Devotions, but went forth of the Church.

And as all this was done within the Church, and unto the Church, so there were other Accidents without the Church, of which I will give you a Touch. There was a Bowling-alley near unto the Church-yard, which was turned up into Pits and Heaps, in Manner almost as if it had been plowed. At the same Time also, at *Brickstone* near *Plymouth*, there fell such Store of Hail, and such Hail-stones, that, for Quantity, they were judged to be as big as ordinary Turkey-eggs; some of them were of five, some of six, and others of seven Ounces Weight.

We are also certainly informed, that, at the same Time, as near as it can be guessed, there fell out the like Accident unto the Church at *Norton* in *Somersetshire*, but as yet we hear of no Persons hurt therein: Also it is related by a Gentleman who travelled in those Parts at that Time, he being since come to *London*, that, where he was, the Lightning was so terrible, fiery, and flaming, that they thought their Houses, at every Flash, were set on Fire, insomuch that their Horses in the Stable were so affrighted that they could not rule them.

The Addition to the former Relation.

THIS Church of *Wydecombe* being a large and fair Church newly trimmed, there belonging to it a very fair Steeple or Tower, with great and small Pinnacles thereon, it being one of the famousst Towers in all those Western Parts; and there being gathered a great Congregation, to the Number, as is verily believed, of at least three-hundred Persons.

Master *Lyde*, with many others in the Church, did see, presently after the Darkness, as it were, a great Ball of Fire, and most terrible Lightning, come in at the Window, and therewithal, the Roof of the Church, in the lower Part against the Tower, to rend and gape wide open; whereat he was so much amazed, that he fell down into his Seat; and unspeakable are the mighty secret Wonders the Lord wrought immediately, of which, because thou hast the general Relation before, I will give thee this, as near as can be discovered, in the Order and Course thereof, which first began in the Tower, and thence into the

Church; the Power of that vehement and terrible Blast struck in at the North Side of the Tower, tearing through a most strong stone Wall into the Stairs, which goes up round with stone Steps to the Top of the Leads; and, being gotten in, struck against the other Side of the Wall, and, finding not Way forth there, it rebounded back again, with greater Force, to that Side next the Church, and piercing through, right against the higher Window of the Church, took the greatest Part thereof with it, and likewise some of the Stones, and Frame of the Window, and so struck into the Church, coming with a mighty Power; it struck against the North-side Wall of the Church, as if it were with a great Cannon-bullet, or somewhat like thereto, and not going through, but exceedingly shaking and battering the Wall, it took its Course directly up that Isle, strait to the Pulpit or Seat where Master *Lyde* sat; and in the Way, thence going up, it took all the Lime and Sand of the Wall, and much grated the

the Stones thereof, and tore off the Side Desk of the Pulpit; and, upon the Pulpit, on the Side thereof, it was left as black and moist as if it had been newly wiped with Ink.

Then it goes strait up in the same Isle, and struck off all the hinder Part of the Warrener's Head (the Brains fell backward, intire and whole, into the next Seat behind him, and two Pieces of his Skull) and dashed his Blood against the Wall; the other Piece of his Skull fell into the Seat where he sat, and some of the Skin of his Head, Flesh, and Hair was carried into the Chancel, and some of his Hair, to the Quantity of a Handful, stuck fast, as with Lime and Sand newly tempered, upon one of the Bars of the Timber-work Partition between the Church and Chancel. And one Man, who sat next to the Warrener in the same Seat, was scalded, and all burnt on that Side next the Warrener, from the very Head to the Foot, and no Hurt at all on the other Side. And, in the second Seat behind him, was another struck, in a most fearful Manner; for he was so burnt and scalded all over his Body, from his Forehead downward below his Knees, in so much that he was all over like raw Flesh round about; and, which is most wonderful, his Clothes not once hurt, neither his Head nor Hair, who, notwithstanding, died not then, but lived in great Misery above a Week after.

But to go on in our Relation. It is supposed, it having been since by divers judiciously viewed, that here the Power or Force divided itself two Ways; one Part whereof struck out of the Window over their Heads, which tore out, and carried away, some great Stones out of the Wall with the Window, and further they could not trace it; but, with the Force of the Stroke, at Going forth, it struck the Lime and Sand on the Wall with many small Stones, or Grit, so forcibly, that the Lime, Sand, and Grit returned back, like Hail-shot, to the other Side of the Wall where Men did sit, and struck into their Faces, much disfiguring them, and smote into the Wall, and into the Timber of the Partition, some of which Stones could not be picked out till the next Day following.

But the other Part of the Force descended to the Bottom of the Wall, just before the Warrener's Seat, and there pierced in, heaving

ing up all the Wall in that Place, rending and tearing it from the very Ground, as high almost as the Height of a Man; there it broke through into the Chancel, and, about the Number of eight Boys sitting about the Rails of the Communion Table, it took them up from the Seats, and threw them all on Heaps within the Rails, and not one of them hurt; and, one of them having his Hat lying upon the Rail, it was cut and burnt half Way.

Then it went directly over to the other Side of the Chancel, and struck Master Hill mortally in his Head, so that he died that Night; but his Son, sitting as close by him as one Man can sit by another, for the Seat would hold but two, had no Harm at all, not so much as once singed. But it struck against the Wall so forcibly, that it beat in the Wall behind him, as if it had been shot against with a Cannon-bullet, as it is expressed in the former Relation; but there, not going through, it recoiled back again, coming about the Chancel, as it is conceived, and tore out violently one of the great Side-stones of the Chancel Door, against which it smote, cleaving it all to Pieces, and there it is supposed it went forth; but some Reasons there are to think it did not, for none of the Pieces of the Side-stone were carried out with it, but fell down within the Chancel; besides, the Consideration of the mighty strange and secret Works thereof in the Body of the Church, for there it had rent and tore, and flung about marvellously.

The Seats, where Men and Women sat, were rent up, turned upside down, and they that sat in them had no Harm; also, many of those Pews and Seats rent quite from the Bottom, as if there had been no Seats there, and those that sat in them, when they came to themselves, found that they were thrown out of their own into other Seats, three or four Seats higher, and yet had no Harm. And, moreover, all the Wood, Timber, and Stones were torn all to Pieces, and violently thrown, every Way, to the very Walls of the Church round about.

One Man sitting upon the Church-bier, at the lower End, the Bier was struck and torn, and he that sat thereon was thrown into one of the Pews by the Wall-side, a good Distance off.

Many also, both Men and Women, being very much burnt and scalded in divers Places

ces of their Bodies, and after divers Manners, to the Number of fifty or sixty, among whom, Mrs. *Lyde*, the Minister's Wife, was one, who suffered herein, as it is related in the former. And also Mrs. *Ditford*, her Gown, two Waistcoats, and Linnen next her Body, burnt clean off, and her Back also very grievously down to her Waist burnt and scalded, and so exceedingly afflicted thereby, she could neither stand nor go without Help, being led out of the Church. And one ancient Woman was so terribly burnt, and her Flesh torn, especially her Hand, the Flesh was so rotten and perished, that her Hand is cut off that it might not endanger her Arm; and many of those, that were then burnt and scalded, have since died thereof.

And, furthermore, all the Roof of the Church is terribly torn, and a great Part thereof broken into the Church by some great Stones, that were torn off the Tower; and all the other Part hangs fearfully, all ragged and torn in divers Places, ready to drop down; it tore likewise all the Windows, shook and rent the Church Walls in divers Places, but the Chancel Roof had little or no Hurt. Moreover, a Beam was burst in sunder, which fell down between the Minister and Clerk, yet hurt neither. Nor was there, in all this Time, any one hurt either with Stick or Stone, but only one Man that had a little Bruise on his Back; and, as there was least Hurt done where the Timber and Stone fell most, so, on the Contrary, where no Timber nor Stone fell, there was most Hurt done. And all this While, after the first terrible Noise and Lightning, not one in the Church can remember they either heard or saw any Thing, being all deadly astonished.

And, when the Lightning was past, the People being still in a Maze, not one could speak a Word to another; but by and by Master *Rouse* came a little to himself, standing up, and spake as in the former Relation; and, speaking to Master *Lyde*, he also thereupon began to recover himself, and answered as well as he could trembling, as is expressed before, not knowing of any Hurt that was done, either to his Wife or any else; but they, looking about them, saw a very thick Mist, with Smother, Smoke, and Smell, in-somuch that they, nor any there, saw the Danger over their Heads. But, they two going forth together at the Chancel Door, they

saw a Dog whirled up some Height from the Ground, taken up and let down again three Times together, and at last fell down Stone-dead, all the Lightning being past, neither could they see any Thing at all near the Dog.

Then presently the rest of the People scrambled forth the Church as well as they could; the Mist and Smother went away by degrees, but was not quite gone in half an Hour after: And, being come forth, they saw their Danger, which before they knew not; for the Tower and Church were grievously cracked and shattered, and some of the Stones on the Church and Tower torn off, and thrown every Way round about, and huge weighty Stones split all to Pieces, some thrown distant from the Church at least an hundred Yards. And one great Stone, like a massy Rock, was carried off the Pinnacle all over the East-end of the Church, and over the Church-yard, and into another Close over the Hedge; there it grazed, breaking up the Ground deeply, and, as it is imagined, it was done by that massy Stone, which was carried, at least, ten Yards beyond, and there bruised the Ground very deep, where it lay immoveable.

And, on the other Side of the Church, there is a Bowling-green, torn up and spoiled with Stones as before; among many others there fell therein one great broad Stone, like a Table, and in the Fall was broken all to Pieces, they being struck edge-ways into the Ground, also many great Stones were sunk so deep on all Sides the Church, that some were struck in even with the Ground, and some lower. Some Stones were thrown over Master *Rouse's* House an hundred Yards from the Church, and sunk into the Earth not to be seen, but only the Hole, where the Stone went down; and Master *Rouse's* House, on that Side next the Church, was torn up, the Covering carried off, and one of the Rafter broke into the House.

Then a While after, before Night, they adventured into the Church to fetch out the dead Bodies, some whereof being brought forth, and laid in the Church-yard; there was then present a Woman, being till that Time, much astonished, coming better to herself, upon Sight of the dead Bodies remembered, that she brought her Child to Church with her; they then, going in to seek for it, found her Child going Hand in Hand with another little Child, being met coming down one of the Isles, and

and had no Hurt, nor seemed not to be any Thing frightened by their Countenances; neither were there any Children in the Church hurt at all; but the other Child's Mother was gone Home, never remembering she had a Child, till it was brought to her.

But as strange a Thing as any of these was that, concerning *Robert Mead* the Warrener; he being not missed all this While, immediately, Master *Rouse*, his dear Acquaintance, remembered him, and seeing him not, nor none knowing what was become of him, Master *Rouse*, stepping to the Window, looked into the Church where the Warrener used to sit, and there saw him sitting in his Seat, leaning upon his Elbow, his Elbow resting upon the Desk, before him; he supposed him to be a-sleep, or astonished, not yet come to himself; he, calling to awake him, wondered he made no Answer; then his Love to him caused him to venture into the Church, to jog him awake, or to remember him, and then to his much Grief he perceived his Friend to be a dead Man; for all the hinder Part of his Head was clean cut off, and gone round about his Neck, and the Fore-part not disfigured, as they supposed when they drew near him.

The Lord of the Manor of *Wydecombe*, hearing of this sad Accident, sent his Man, *David Barry*, that Night thither, to hear what News, and to see what Hurt was done; but, it being dark, he could see Nothing that Night, but only hear their Relations. But on *Monday*, the Day following, they came to take Notice, and view the Ruins of the Church, and what Accidents had fallen out; then all this Relation was made apparent to him, and, I may safely say, to Thousands more of Witnesses, that are ready to give Testimony to all this Relation.

But having seen, and observed, as much as they could about the Church, the Tower being locked up, what Hurt was done there, was as yet unknown: There being then a Motion made to open the Door to see what Hurt, no Man was found willing to adventure, much less ascend up therein, all the People being as yet in a terrible Fear; the Remembrance of their great Hurts and Dangers being so fresh in their Minds; for, some being to be buried in the Church that Afternoon, as namely, Master *Hill* and *Robert Mead*, their Graves being close by one another, the Minister read

V O L. III.

the Burial to both at once, and when he came to those Words, *Earth to Earth, Ashes to Ashes, Dust to Dust*, the Fall thereof, making a sudden Noise upon the Coffins, made them all in a great Fear run out of the Church, tumbling over one another, supposing that the Church was falling on their Heads.

But the said *David* resolved to venture himself to discover what he could, and, calling for the Key to open the Door, it was brought by the Sexton, yet they all persuaded him not to venture, for the Tower was so crazy, torn, and shattered, that they were all of Opinion, it might fall, as they might well judge by the Outside; but, he putting in the Key to open the Door, it would not unlock it, but run quite through; then the Sexton, he trying also, could find no Lock, and yet the Door still fast; then, an Iron-bar being used to force it off the Hinges, it could not be done thereby, till at last he, espying the Bolt of the Lock shot into the Staple, desired them to hold the Door up with the Bar, that he might put in his Arm to put back the Lock, and found there all the Wood and Wards of the Lock gone; then, the Door being with much ado forced open, the said *David* was to go up first, and the Sexton to follow him, where he found so much Rubbish and Stone tumbled down, that he could hardly creep up; he having his Sword by his Side, it troubled him, he put it off, wishing the Clark to hold it, while he made Way; but, as they ascended, there came down the Stairs a most loathsome Smell beyond Expression, as it were of Brimstone, Pitch and Sulphur; he notwithstanding adventured higher, but, the Sexton's Stomach and Courage being overcome, partly by his Fear, and also by the Smell, he returned back in a great Fright, complaining he was poisoned.

A Multitude of People being there to observe the Discovery, come from divers Places thereabouts, to see and hear of this spreading ill News, as daily Multitudes do resort thither for that Purpose, they all stood at a Distance, waiting what could be found, but they not knowing what was become of him, because the Sexton was so frightened, none daring to come near to look after him. But he getting (with great Difficulty, and Danger of his Life at every Step) up to the first Story, there he viewed it, and found no Hurt done; but, getting with greater Difficulty up to the Bell-room, he tolled all the

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Bells,

Bells, to see if they were found or no, then the People much rejoiced, supposing he was well.

Then looking over Head he saw all the Joynes and Timber under the Leads carried away, all rent and torn fearfully, except one Beam under the middle, which was bowed down, and a great Number of Stones lying on the Leads, in a very strange and dangerous Manner; but, his Heart encouraging him to venture yet higher, he attempted the Leads, and, getting up to the Door, he saw a great Danger, over his Head, at the Sight whereof his Heart began to fail him, for the Stones were carried clean away, under the Inside next the Church, and, on the Outside, so shaken that very little upheld them; then espying yet more Danger than before, he saw a great Stone over his Head, as he supposed, ready to drop down upon him, that he knew not whether to stay or go down, for Fear of the Falling thereof; then, attempting to throw it down, cried as loud as he possibly could, being at the Top, to stand clear, for Fear of Danger; he catching hold on somewhat over his Head, hung by his Hands, and with his Feet touched the weighty Stone, which tumbled down the Stairs, never resting till it came to the Bottom; then all the People, at the Fall thereof, thought he was killed, but he, presently coming down into the Bell-room, tolled the Bells again, and thereby removed their Fear.

Then coming down lower, in one Place in the Stairs, close by the Place, where the Tower was most rent and shaken, there he espied a Thing very strange to him, as if it had been a Cannon discharged full of Powder, and as if a Bullet withal struck and shook it, and, finding no Way out, recoiled back to another Side, and there rent out a great Part of the Tower, with mighty Stones; and, but a little above it, there was a round Patch as broad as a Bushel, which looked thick, slimy, and black, and black round about it, to which he put his Hand, and felt it soft, and, bringing some thereof in his Hand from the Wall, came down the Stairs to the People, and shewed them that strange Compound; all much wondered thereat, and were affrighted, none knowing what it might be; it was like slimy Powder tempered with Water; he smelling thereto, it was so odious even beyond Expression, and in a far higher Degree of Loathsomeness, than the Scent which was in the Church or Tower when they

first smelt it, it being of the same Kind; they supposing that strong Smell came from that, which did overcome the Sexton's and this Searcher's Stomach almost.

Yet all this While he found himself reasonable well, though much offended with Smells; and, going Home with Master *Lyde* to Supper, he lodged at Master *Rouse's*, and went well to Bed, and, an Hour after, he felt something come upon him, as he thought, on the Outside of his Waist and Belly, as if it were a Cord twisted about him, two Men pulling it with great Strength, which griped him in that unspeakable Manner three or four Times, that he thought himself cut in sunder therewith, not having any Breath, nor none knowing what to do to him; he could take Nothing down, at present to ease him, but by and by, ridding his Stomach by Vomiting, being in a great and terrible Sweat all this While, insomuch that the Sheets, wherein he lay, might have been wringed; at last came up such a loathsome Vomit, that smelt of the same Nature that that did which he brought out of the Steeple, and after this, taking some Rest, he was very well, in the Morning.

All which most sad and lamentable Spectacles were done, as it were, in a Moment of Time.

This is the Sum of those dismal Accidents and terrible Examples happening in the Place aforesaid. And the main Drift, in the Publication of this great Judgment, is for thy Humiliation and Edification, not only to acquaint thee with the great and mighty Works of God's Power and Justice, who in a Moment can do mighty Things to us, and arm the Creatures against us at his own Pleasure, but also to move Pity and Compassion in us towards our Brethren who were Patients therein, not judging them greater Sinners than ourselves; but believing, *That except we also repent and sin no more, we shall likewise perish, or worse Things befall us.* Which Relation you can difficultly read without Sighs, nor understand without Tears. I know it is the Fashion of too many to question and talk, and make Things of this Nature but a *nine Days Wonder*: But let us not deceive ourselves any longer, but consider, we have been Lookers on a great While, and others have been made our Examples, and felt the Smart at Home and Abroad, whilst we have gone free; but we know not how soon our Turns and Changes may come; these Accidents

cidents might as well have happened to us, as them; the Lord therefore in much Mercy fit us both for the worst of Times and the best of Ends. I end all with that Prayer in our *Litany*, commending thee, and this, to the Blessing of the Almighty.

From Lightning and Tempest, from Plague, Pestilence, and Famine, from Battle and Murder, and from sudden Death,

Good Lord deliver us.

Vox Borealis: Or, the Northerne Discoverie: By Way of Dialogue, between Iamie and Willie. Amidst the Babylonians. Printed by Margery Mar-Prelat, in Thwackcoat-Lane, at the Signe of the Crab-tree Cudgell, without any Privilege of the Cater-Caps, the Yeare coming on, 1641. Quarto, containing twenty-eight Pages.

This is one of the earliest, and, I think, the most humorous and odd of all the Pamphlets written against King Charles the First, and his Party; and, though it is a severe Invektive against Prelacy, carries with it so much merry Conceit, that it cannot be read without affording a pretty Deal of Mirth and Entertainment; especially in the Poetical Will of a dying Soldier, which may be accounted one of the best Pieces of its Kind, that ever was published.

THE EPISTLE.

MOST kind and courteous Countrey-men: Being at *Berwicke*, it was my Chance to meet with two of my Countrey-men there, the one of them being lately come from *London*, and the other had been in the Camp; where, after *Salutations* past amongst us, they desired me to write down their severall Collections of Passages, which, I confesse, are not such as they would have been, if Mischances had not happened: For, it seems, the one was forced to burn his Noates at *London*, and the others were spoyled with Water at *Berwicke*; and, therefore, they are but Fragments, not whole Relations; yet, such as they are, accept of them, in Regard of the good Will of the Giver, who may one Day make Amends for what is here omitted: Which (as he is truly bound) so he will duely indeavour to performe; and will not cease to informe you of any Thing which may tend to the Advancement of the Cause, and Good of the Countrey, whose Peace and Prosperity is dayly wished of

Your truly affected Friend.

The PRINTER to the READER.

Martin Mar-Prelat was a bonny Lad,
His brave Adventures made the Prelats mad :
Though he be dead, yet he hath left behind

A Generation of the Martin Kind.

Yea, there's a certaine aged bonny Lasse,
As well as he, that brings Exploits to passe ;
Tell not the Bishops, and you s' know her Name,
Margery Mar-Prelat, of renowned Fame.

But now, alas, what will the Prelats doe ?
Her Tippet's loose, and Boreas 'gins to blow ;
Shée'l scould in Print, whole Volumes till they roare,
And laugh to see them strangled in their Goare ;
While Boreas blows, shée'll put his Wind in Print,
And venture Life to strike their fatall Dint :
Shée'll doe as much for South, for East, or West,
If they'll but venture to blow at the Beast :
For 'tis high Time the Winds should joyne as one,
To bluster Vengeance on that cursed Throne ;
Margery will joy, to see that happy Day,
The Winds conjoyn'd to blow the Beast away :
How e're the North sends forth a lusty Gale :
A Board ye Prelats, and goe hoyst up Sayle :
This Wind will drive you to the Romish Coast,
Fear not to goe, the Pope will be your Host ;
To speed your Voyage, if you want some Wind,
Margery will helpe you, though she break behind.
If this Verse (Reader) doe offend thy Nose,
Vox Borealis brings perfumed Prose,
Which is so pleasant, that you cannot chuse
But laugh to read this merry Northerne News.

Willie.

BROTHER Iamie, welcome to Ber-
wicke : What hath drove you hither
so soon ?

Iamie.

O Billie Willie, thee does little
kenn the Cause, but Ile tell ye : When our
Brother Scouter came to Scotland, he left me
to supply his Place ; but I have had a hard
Task of it ; for the Search at London was hot-
ter then the Presse at Paris, and the new in-
vented Oathes exceeded the Spanish Inquisition :
For all Scots Men should have been sworn to
fight against the Cause of God, his Conscience,
and his Countrey. And I will tell thee truly,

they were three such Enemies, as I durst not
venture against them, and therefore took my
Heels and ranné away.

Willie. Now well away fall them was the
Cause of that ; on't ! there's London News,
indeed ; have you no better ?

Iamie. I had once good Store of News in my
Pocket-Book, but wae betyde them made me
burn it.

Willie. Burn it, Brother, how came that to
passe.

Iamie. Marie, I was forced to doe it, or els
the Hangman had done it for me, and, per-
haps, burnt me with it ; for all Scots Men are
counted Heretiques by the Popes Publication ;
and

and there's some of Bishop *Banners* * Brood alive at *London*, that faine would make Marie-bonefiers of us.

Willie. Oh, this moves me much, and the more, because my Noates had almost as bad Luck as yours; for one Day, being riding to water my Horse, he stumbled, and I fell over Head and Luggs in the River, where I was like to be drowned; and all my Papers (being in my Pocket) were quite spoyled, inso-much as I cannot read them: But now, seeing our Brother is here, let us rubbe up our Memories, and recollect our Collections, and he shall put it down in the best Order we can deliver it; and you shall begin first, quoth *Willie*. Content, quoth *Iamie*; and thereupon he began as followeth:

My Fellow Scouters,

I mean not to trouble you with any forraigne News, as of the Conveening of the Conclave of Cardinalls at *Rome*, and of their Consultations about the *Scots* Businesse; nor how they have had a solemne Procetion, with Prayers, for the good Successe of the *Catholique* Cause; nor how they have agreed to give a Cardinalls Cappe to † such as shall have the Fortune to bring Home the lost Sheep againe to the *Romish* Pitfold.

Nor will I trouble you with the mighty *Spanish* Fleet now preparing (that in *Eighty-eight* being but like a few Fisher-boats unto it) which, for a While, meanes onely to hover up and down the Seas; or, perhaps, to dance the *Canaries* a Turn or two, and, when they see who is like to carry away the most Knocks, then they mean to shuffle in for a Share.

Nor how *Baneir* is gone to *Bohemia*, plundered *Pragge*; and, if Generall *Leslye* were once come to him with 10000 *Scots*, he then would give the Emperour a Visit at *Vienna*.

Nor how the *French* Embassadour hath importuned the Hyring of some *Venetian* Gallies for *Marcellus*, which is conceived had been employed for the Recoverie of the Ilands of *Gernsey* and *Gersey*, to which his Master layes a little, and is out of Hope ever to have them, unlesse now, when the King was busie in this Expedition for *Scotland*.

Nor of the King of *Denmarks* Dealing at the *Sound*, and els where, in detayning all

Scots Commanders and Provision from them that came there.

Neither will I insift how little the *Hollanders* observe either Confederacie or Conspiracie in these *Troubles*, they selling Powder and Shot to the one, to kill the other; and Armour to the *English*, for Defence against the *Scots*, shewing themselves right Juglers, that can play with both the Hands, so they may have Profit. But I leave all these Things to the News-mon-gers at *London*, and onely tell you what I heard concerning our own *Troubles*.

They say at *London*, that the Cause of this Combustion proceedeth from a Quarrell for Superiority, between Black-capps and Blew-capps; the one affirming, that Cater-capps keep square Dealing; and the other tells them that Cater-capps are like Cater-pillars, which devoure all where they may be suffered; and the Round Cappe tells the other, that their Cappe is never out of Order, turn it which Way you will; and they stand stiffly to it, that Blew-capps are true Capps, and better then Black ones.

That they are, quoth *Willie*, and, if it comes once to the Hurling of Capps, we shall have Ten to their One, let all the Cater-capps in *Christendome* take their Parts.

Others tell us, quoth *Iamie*, that there arose such a Heat of Hierarchie at *Lambeth*, as melted all the Monopoly-money ‡ in the *Exchequer*: And it is thought, if the River had not been between, it would have quite consumed the Power of the Parliaments. But, however, it hath cast such a Myst among the Courtiers, as they cannot discern what the Quarrell is, but are led on hoodwincked, like so many blind Buzzards, they not knowing whether, nor for what, nor to what End.

When a Warre was concluded upon, then they began to differ about the Generall, some alledging that it required one that had been in Service; and others conceived, Greatnesse of Persons might asmuch availe, as Goodnesse of Commanders: But the Papists, fearing that their Patron should be jussled out by another, hung their Lippe, and vowed they would not contribute, unlesse a Papist were preferred; which was yielded unto, for Fear the Expedition should have miscarried.

We heard from *Scotland*, how the Covenant-

* Who, with Queen *Mary's* Commission, burnt, and otherwise persecuted, all that opposed *Papacy*.

† Archbishop *Laud*.

‡ Money raised by Patents granted for the Establishment of Monopolies.

ters hoped that the King would get none but *Papists* and *Atheists* to fight against them, unlesse the King of *Moroco* sent him some of his *Barbarians* : And that they have chosen, for their chief Ensigne, the silver Bible, and flaming Sword, which they will never put up, untill they have whipt the Whore of *Babylon* out of their Kingdome ; and then, if they fight for any Thing after, it will be to cast all their casheered Mytres in a Crown.

But the *English* tell us another Tale, how the Kings Army cares neither for their Ensigne, nor them, but will teach them such Canonickall Doctrine, ere they have done with them, as they never heard in *Scotland* before.

That the Citizens of *London* refused to lend Money, untill all Monopolies were put down ; whereupon, to please the People, Thirty-three Patents were called in at a Clappe : But, indeed, they were onely such as the Proctors could make no Benefit by. But such as yeelded any Profit (though with the greatest Grievance) were never medled withall. So as the Proctors are grown now worse then before, whose cankered Conditions can never be cured, untill a Parliament cause their Necks to be noynted with the Oyle of a Hempseed Halter.

That the *Papists* and Prelats, and all Deanes and Doctors, gave very liberally towards those Warres ; and, to say the Truth, good Reasons had they to bear the greatest Burthen, who were the chiefeft Caufers of it, and are the greatest Burthen to the Land, and will reape the greatest Benefit by it, if their Designe did not deceive them.

That the Prelats had a Project to make all the Lawyers likewise to contribute to it, which caused great Contention between them : Whereupon, the Bishops would have turned the Common-Law in Cannon-Law, and Courts of *Equity*, into *Simplicity* : But a great Lawyer opposed it, and told them plainly, That albeit it was spoken abroad, that the Judges had overthrown the Common-Law, and the Bishops the Gospell, so as we may be said to be of no Religion, that live neither under Law nor Gospell, yet he hoped to see a Parliament, and then it would appear who were Parliament Prooffe, and who not.

Now Gods Blessing be upon his Heart, quoth *Willie*, and, if a Parliament come, I hope to see some of those bigg-bellied Bishops, like so many false Fellows, for all their Knacks and Knaveries, to shake their Shanks upon a Gal-

lowes : For, if *Gregory* once get them under his Hands, all their Tricks and Trumperies will not serve their Turne, but he will make them and their Corner-capps look awry on their Businesse.

Oh, quoth *Iamie*, they are too much maintained into it to come to that, for they suffer no other Doctrine to be taught, either in Court or Countrey, but for the maintaining of Ecclesiasticall Authority ; and they have so prevailed, as every Man stands in Doubt which Side to turn to. Let us fight for Episcopacie, says one : Let's stand for the Truth, says another : But then comes the Kings Proclamation, and that stoppes the Mouth of all Questions. In the mean Time, the Clergy cannot but laugh heartily at the Peoples Simplicity, who are so forward to fight for them that are their Enemies.

This Businesse hath been carryed with such Power and Potencie, as there are many Men which find Armes to this Expedition, that would be loath their Sword should be drawn in the Quarrell ; and many Ministers Purse appeared to this Contribution, whose Prayers went the clean contrary Way : Yet, to please the Prelats, and for Feare of Suspension, they were content to allow to this Collection.

That all the Doctors, about *London*, have long laboured for eight Groats in the Pound, of House-rent, for Parsons Duties, which, in some Parishes, amounts to Eight-thousand Pound *per Annum*, and in some to Five-thousand Pound, in others to Three-thousand Pound, and the least about Five-hundred Pound *per Annum* ; which was like to have been effected the sooner, because they would have given the first two Yeares Increase towards the *Scots Expedition*.

Oh, quoth *Willie*, there had been brave Places for our *Scots* Bishops.

Give them a Rope and Butter, quoth *Iamie*. But now you would laugh to see how Lown-like our Lord-Bishops walk up and down *London*, with halfe a Score of casheered *Scots* Ministers after them, like so many mourning Pilgrims, all of them, as in a Proceffion, waiting upon the old Archbishop ; but ye ken there is an old Saying, *There can be no holy Proceffion where the Diuel carryes the Crosse*. Such Alterations and Innovations have been in the *English* Churches, as he, that had been but three Yeare absent out of the Kingdome, could not have told at his Return how to have behaved

haved himsele in the Church, when to have *sit*, nor when to have *stood*; when to have *prayed*, nor when to have *read*: But, as a dumb *Diego*, must crouch and kneel as the rest did, yet knew not for what.

But God be thanked, since the *Scots* Busi- nesse begun, the Church hath had a *pretty quiet* *Nappe* of *Rest*, and Ceremonies stand at a Stay.

That, in the Heat of altering *Altars*, much *Contention* was amongst themselves. Some would have Candlesticks placed, and all other Implements; and others would have an *Altar* made ready *first*, to receive the *Sacrifice* when it should be sent them; insomuch, as the great Doctor of all Church-Ceremonies protested, *He was more troubled with the too much Conform- ablenesse of some, nor with the Non-conformable- nesse of the others*: And the Reason was, be- cause the one runnes too fast on before, for the other to follow after. This is no small Grace for *Conformers*: Why, herein they were like Mr. *Michael Scot*, who *found the Devil, his Master, more Worke then he was able to doe*.

That *Paul Tune-man*, of the *Temple*, having spent a Yeares Preaching, to prepare his Audi- torie to admit of an *Altar*, at the last prevailed; whereupon, that it might be the more per- spicuous, he would not suffer any Thing to stand neare it. But he brake his Backe with the Removing of the Pulpit, which stood be- fore it. And when he heard that the King and the *Scots* were agreed, and that the *Altars* were like to down againe, away he went into the Countrey, where, for very Grief, he gave up the Ghost, and shut out his Feet and dyed: At whose Buriall, a good old Doctor brought this for his Text at his Funerall Sermon, *He which was killed betwixt the Temple and the Altar*; and his Application proved true. He consumed his Estate in Suits with the *Templers**, and spent his Spirits in labouring to maintain the Law- fullnesse of the *Altar*: So he was killed be- tween the one and the other.

That a madde Cappe, and (I believe it was a Blew one) coming in one Day to a new al- tered Church, and looking upon their Imple- ments, told his Friend that was with him, ' That their Altar betokened Alteration of ' Religion; their Plate, Pride; their clasped ' Booke, Obscurity from the Communalitie; ' the Cushion, Lazinesse in their Calling;

' and their two darke Tapers, Blindnesse and ' Ignorance: For, if their Light shine no bet- ' ter than their blind Tapers, it will never be ' able to light any Man to Heaven.'

There hath been such a Number of Ballad- makers, and Pamphlet-writers, imployed this Yeare, as it is a Wonder every Thing being printed, that hath any Thing in it against the *Scots*, as the *Loyalties* Speech, that there was any Roomie for that (which was made in Queen *Elizabeths* Time, upon the *Northerne* Rebellion) and now reprinted; but the Author was a- shamed of his Name: After that dropt the *Irish* Bishops Booke, which cryed downe all the *Co- venanters*, and called up some *Iesuite* to main- taine this *Northerne* Combustion, worse then the *Gunpowder Treason*: And, if none come, it is thought he will act the *Iesuites* Part himsele, in something hereafter.

The first Fruits of his grand Service, was that hot Prize which he played in the Starre- Chamber of *Dublin*, at the Conventing of Mr. *Henry Stewart*, his Wife and two Daughters, with one *James Gray*, for not taking the *Oath*: His virulent Revilements against the Cause, and the Maintainers thereof, made his Face pale as Ashes, and his loynts to quiver, which argu- ed an ill Cause, and a worse Conscience: But the Saying proves true, *Corruptio boni pessima*, The better Man, the worse Bishop.

After this, one blurts out a Book, wherein (as if he had been a Messenger from Warres) he undertakes the Ungirding of the *Scots* Ar- mour, but, God be thanked, his Arme was too short to reach them; and I hope *Gregory Bran- don* will one Day gird him up in a Hempen Halter, or St. *Iohnnestone* Ribband.

Pox upon those Priests, quoth *Willie*, let us heare somewhat els, for ther's no Goodnesse in them.

Then, quoth *Iamie*, I will tell you som- thing of Poets and Players, and ye ken they are merry Fellows.

There was a poore Man (and ye ken *Pover- tie is the Badge of Poetrie*) who, to get a little Money, made a Song of all the Capps in the Kingdome, and, at every Verse End, concludes thus,

*Of all the Capps that ever I see,
Either great or small, Blew Cappe for me.*

* *Viz.* The Lawyers at the Temple.

But his Mirth was quickly turned to Mourning, for he was clapt up in the *Clinke* *, for his Boldnesse, to meddle with any such Matters. One *Parker*, the Prelats Poet, who made many bafe Ballads against the *Scots*, sped but little better, for he and his *Antipodes* were like to have tasted of Justice *Longs* Liberalitie : And hardly he escaped his Powdering-Tubb, which the vulgar People calls a *Prison*.

But now he sweares he will never put Pen to Paper for the Prelats againe, but betake himselfe to his pitcht Kanne, and Tobacco-Pipe ; and learne to sell his frothie Pots againe, and give over Poetrie.

But Ile tell thee, I met with a good Fellow of that Quality, that gave me a few fine Verses ; and, when I have done, I will sing them.

In the meane Time, let me tell ye a lamentable Tragedie, acted by the Prelacie, against the poore Players of the *Fortune* Play-house, which made them sing,

Fortune my Foe, why dost thou frown on me ?
&c.

or they having gotten a new old Play, called, *The Cardinalls Conspiracie*, whom they brought upon the Stage in as great State as they could, with Altars, Images, Crosses, Crucifixes, and the like, to set forth his Pomp and Pride. But woefull was the Sight, to see how, in the midst of all their *Mirth*, the Purse-vants came and seized upon the poore Cardinall, and all his Conforts, and carryed them away. And when they were questioned for it, in the High Commission Court, they pleaded Ignorance, and told the Archbishop, that they tooke those *Examples of their Altars, Images, and the like, from Heathen Authors*. This did somewhat assuage his Anger, that they did not bring him on the Stage : But yet they were fined for it, and, after a little Imprisonment, gat their Libertie. And, having left them but a few old Swords and Bucklers, they fell to act the *Valiant Scot*, which they played five Dayes with great Applause, which vext the Bishops worse then the other, insomuch as they were forbidden Playing it any more ; and some of them prohibited ever Playing againe.

Well, quoth *Willie*, let the Bishops be as angry as they will, we have acted the *Valiant Scot* bravely at *Berwicke* ; and, if ever I live to

come to *London*, Ile make one my selfe to make up the Number, that it may be acted there to, and that with a new Addition ; for I can tell thee, here's Matter enough, and ye ken that I can fence bravely, and flish flash with the best of them.

Nay, quoth *Iamie*, I believe you may save that Labour, for every Ladde at *London* learns to exercise his Armes : There hes been brave Branding amongst the Boyes there upon this Businesse, and they have divided themselves into three Companies, the *Princes*, the *Queens*, and the *Duke of Yorks* : The first were called the *English*, the second the *French*, and the *Duke of York* were called the *Scots Company*, who, like brave Blades, were like to beat both the other two. And I can tell thee, that there hes been such hot Service amongst them, that some of their youngest Souldiers have been faine to be carryed heame out of the Field : Whereupon it was blabbed abroad, that *Boyes had done more then Men durst doe here at Berwicke*.

But all this Sport was little to the Court-Ladies, who begun to be very melancholy for Lacke of Company, till at last some young Gentlemen revised an old Game, called,

Have at thy Coat, old Woman.

But, let the old Woman alone, she will be too hard for the best of them.

With these, and the like Passages, the Time was spent, untill News came of the Peace, which did not please the Prelats, yet they could not tell how to helpe it : Faine would they have pickt a Quarrell, but knew not how, untill ill Lucke at last did helpe him. For it seems that the *Scots* Commissioners had made some Noates of Remembrance of such Speeches as had been past between the King and them upon the Pacification, which they gave unto the *English* Nobilitie, who being (after the Kings Return) to give in Accompt of their Proceedings to the rest of the Councell, they were questioned for having the said Noates ; and every one made some Excuse, and, like simple honest Men, confest their Sillynesse ; and were content to have it proclaymed, that they never heard such Words spoken. Now, forsooth, because they could not hang a few Papers, therefore they commanded they should be burnt by the common Hangman, who, at the Time

* The Bishop of *Winchester's* Prison in *Southwark*.

appointed, came in as great State, as if he had been to bishop, or brand, *Bastwick* and *Burton* againe, to the *Pallace-Yard* (alias, the *Prelats Purgatory*) with a Halter in each Hand, with two Trumpets touting before him, and two Men with a few loose Papers following him; where, after Reading of the Proclamation, *Gregory*, very ceremoniously, put Fire to the Faggots, and so the poore innocent Papers paid for it: When he had done, he cryed; *God save the King*, and flourished his Roapes, *If any Man conceale any such Papers, he shall be hanged in these Halters*; with which Words, I was so afraid, that I ranne Home and burnt all my Papers, and so saved him a Labour.

Now I with the Wagge in a Widdie, quoth *Willie*, that so abuses King and Counsell, as we may not keep a few Papers for them; what a Mischiefe meane they; are they ashamed of their Doings, that the People must not know how Things goe?

So it seems, quoth *Iamie*; but, if any Thing were worth the Hearing, it should be proclaimed with Sound of Trumpet; as ye kenne, the last *Lent*, the Troupers used to ryde up and down Streets from City to Court, and from Court to Countrey, with their Trumpets before them, which made the People run out to see them, as fast as if it had been the Bagge-Pipes playing along before the Beares: But, at their Returne, all that was layd aside; and, as if they had been ashamed of themselves, they stole into the Town alwayes in the Duske of the Evening, where sometimes two, sometimes three, would come Home together, driving their Horses before, and a Poke-Mantle lying on the Saddle, with their Boots and Sword tyed on the Toppe of it: These lodged in *Smithfield*, and fed as long on their Horses, as their Hoast durst let them.

Others came Home on Foot, with their Saddles on their Backs, for they had sold their Horse skinner, and Shooes, where they fell lame by the Way, and these Men landed at *Pye Corner*, where, after they had sold their Saddles, like rusty Rascalls, they eat out their Swords.

Now I have told you all I can remember, for I came away assoone as the Papers were burnt: But, if I had not been apparelled like a poore Parson, all in Blacke, with a Canonickall Coat, I had been robbed many Times by

the Way; for the Souldiers returned Home by Hundreds, and all was Fish that came in the Net, where they could catch any Thing. But, upon *Newmarket Heath*, I mist my Way, and met with a Shepherd, who told me, 'It was 'no Wonder to see me so, for most of the 'Ministerie had been out of the Way for a 'long Time together, and had missed the 'King to an unthrifstie Journey, wherein he 'had spent more Money than all the Clergie 'of the Kingdome were worth.' Well, quoth I, to the Shepherd, every one to their Calling, thou to thy Hooke, and I to my Booke; and so away I went, and never met with any Thing worth noating by the Way: So as I will onely sing my Song, and conclude.

SIR *John* got on a bonny browne Beast
To *Scotland* for to ride a,
A brave Buffe Coat upon his Back,
A short Sword by his Side a.
Alas, young Man, we *Sucklings* can
Pull down the *Scottish* Pride a.

He danc'd and pranc'd, and prankt about,
'Till People him espide a;
With pye-ball'd Apparrell, he did so quarrell,
As none durst come him nye a.
But soft, Sir *John**, ere you come Home,
You will not look so high a.

Both Wife and Maid, and Widow prayd,
To the *Scots* he would be kind a;
He storm'd the more, and deeply swore
They should no Favour find a.
But, if you had been at *Berwicke* and seen,
He was in another Ruffe a.

His Men and he, in their Jollitie
Did drinke, quarrell, and quaffe a,
'Till away he went like a *Jack* of *Lent*:
But it would have made you to laugh a,
How away they did creep, like so many
Sheep,
And he like an *Essex* Calfe a.

When he came to the Camp, he was in a
Damp
To see the *Scots* in Sight a,
And all his brave Troops, like so many Droops,
To fight they had no Heart a.

* *Suckling*, Governor of *Berwick*.

And, when the Allarme cal'd all to arme,
Sir *John* he went to flite a.

They prayd him to mount, and ryde in the
Front

To try his Courage good a.
He told them the *Scots* had dangerous Plots,
As he well understood a.
Which they denyed, but he replyed
It's Sinne for to shed Blood a.

He did repent the Money he spent,
Got by unlawfull Game a;
His curled Locks could endure no Knocks.
Then let none goe againe a:
Such a Carpet Knight as durst not fight,
For Feare he should be slaine a:

Well (quoth *Willie*) as I remember there
was some Song here also at the Camp of him.
And I will sing so much of it as I can, because
I will begin as you have ended; but mine is a
more sinister Verse then yours, for it hath two
Foot more, and it is to be sung, To the Tune
of *John Dowie*, as followeth:

Sir *John* got on an ambling Nagge,
To *Scotland* for to goe,
With a hundred Horse, without Remorse,
To keep ye from the Foe.
No Carpet Knight ever went to fight
With halfe so much Braveado;
Had you seen but his Look, you would swear
on a Book
Hee'd conquered a whole Armado.

But the Valour of the Knight, and the
Veyn of the Poetrie, are both of so course a
Thred, that I had rather tell you the rest of
it in plain Prose.

Willie (being to make his *Relation*) after
a little Pause said, 'It's not my Meaning,
' Sirs, to mention any Thing which hap-
' pened in our Way towards *Berwicke*; nei-
' ther what Spoyles and Pillagings the Soul-
' diers exercised; nor how the Troupers
' robbed and rifled every one they met with,
' and forceable took away whatsoever they
' could lay Hands on, without Respect of
' Conscience.' And it seems the Countrey
had as little *Spirit*, as they had *Conscience*;
for could ever a *free State*, especially in Time
of *Peace*, indure such *Insolencies* against Per-

sons, *States*, and *Families*, and that from the
Scum of Men, voyd both of *Fortitude* and
Righteousnesse; but such as had lost all Tinc-
ture of their *Progenitors Spirit*, and subjected
themselves to perfect Slavery. An Uncle of
mine, well verft in *Military Discipline*, told
me, 'That if *Gretians*, *Romans*, yea or *Turks*,
' were here to see a Sort of whitelivered Rag-
' gamuffins, under the Name of Souldierly O-
' verrunning, a warlike famous People from
' their very Originall, witnesse the *Romans*
' Testimony of them, they would say it, ei-
' ther they were not the same People, or, by
' Way of Transmigration, they had sent their
' Soules to the *Hollander*: But the Duke of
Buckingham, alias, of our *Destruction*, by the
Plot of his pragmatick Bandeleer, Sir *Dudley*
Larbetom, first bridled them, and saddled them,
for the *Rutters* to mount on; which though
they mist, yet they never cast the Bridle and
Saddle, so that who will may ride them. But
He leave such Things to those that, if they
durst, would faine *complaine*, and have Cause to
sing, *The Lamentation of their Losses*.

But I cannot omit to tell you of the great
Threatnings which were thundered out against
the *Covenanters*, all the Way as they went a-
long, and every Molehill was made a Moun-
taine, to aggravate their Rebellion; and every
Man vowed to be revenged, though he neither
knew of whom, nor for what: But, by that
Time that we had been there encamped three
Nights, we found (besides the *Scots Armie*) two
strong Enemies more then we expected (*Hun-
ger* and *Cold*) which so sharply assayed us,
that, if our Foes had not proved our Friends,
in *relieving* us, we had suffered much Misery.

That, within a Week after our first Com-
ing, sundry of our Souldiers *surfatted* with *Eat-
ing* of fresh Salmon, insomuch, as they were
ready to *mutinie* for Want of *Meat*; where-
upon, by Advise of Councell, it was fit they
should have Libertie to take what they could
get beyond *Tweed*. But the honest Souldiers
knowing, that *sweet Meat must have soure*
Sauce, would not venture for it.

Then it seems, quoth *Iamie*, that they are
but *fresh Water Souldiers*, not yet seasoned
with the *Souldiers Life*; how would they be
able to hold out a Winter Leager, if they can-
not shift out a Summer with good fresh Sal-
mon?

A Winter League, quoth *Willie*, would
burne all their Bones in the North, for the
best

best of them is no Body, without a Feather-bed at his Back ; and either a Dish of *Beef* and *Brewesse*, or *Bacon*, and *Bagge-pudding* in his Belly ; but, if he have that and his *double Beere*, and his *Drabbe*, he will stand to it stiffly.

Marie, now I remember, quoth *Iamie*, that they call a *Bagge-pudding* *Londons Joy* ; and I beleieve its that which makes many of them so bigge-bellied ; but, if they cannot byte of a *Bannock*, and bibbe of the *Brooke*, they are not fit Comerages for me ; for I can fare hard, lye hard, and fight hard ; and, if my *Tobacco-box* afford me but two Pipes a Day, I shift out well enough for any Thing else.

It must be better *Tobacco*, quoth *Willie*, then that which the common Souldiers had in the Camp, which the Sutlers made of *Cabbage-leaves*, and *Dock-leaves* steeped in *Pisse*, and dried, with the Blossomes of green *Broom*. This they sold for four Pipes a Penny ; but it did so smoake and stinke, as if they had burnt their Huts.

At our first Coming, there was a great Quarrell between the Musqueteers and the Archers in the Armie, about Precedencie : The one saith, ‘ Hee’s the onely Man now in ‘ Use ;’ and the other blurts out his Bolt, and tells them, ‘ That Bows and Arrowes won ‘ *Bolloyne*.’ But a tall Stripling, standing by, told them, ‘ That a minced Pye was more acceptable than either ;’ and offered, ‘ If any ‘ Man durst gainsay it, and would meet him ‘ at *Berwicke* Bounds, with a minced Pye, and ‘ two Pewter Spoons ; if he did not beat him ‘ at his own Weapons, he would be content ‘ to fast two Daves after.’

That it was feared, so soon as the Army went Home, there would have been Civill Warres between the Men and the Women, in the *Northern Countreys*, for *Superiority* ; partly because the Men had done no Feats of Arms worthy of so brave an appointed Army, and the ancient Fame of their Countrey ; telling them, ‘ If they had been in their Place, ‘ they would either, by Valour, have won ‘ the Breeches, or left their Mothers Daughters. ‘ Others of some Quality storned, that their Husbands were not knighted, and they ladyfied ; and told them, in some Heat, ‘ That, ‘ if they could not be knighted under the Banner, they would go nye to knight them ‘ under the Curtin.’ But a witty Blade, somewhat better experienced in the Laws of *Tanis*,

than the rest, and having learned in the *Low-Countreys* to shelter himselfe behind a Cannon-basket, derided the Matter very daintily, and gave the Women good Satisfaction : It’s true, quoth he, that that old propheticall Adage proves now too true :

*Waters shall waxe, and Woods shall waine,
And Unman shall be Man, and Man shall be
Naine.*

Where can this rather be verified, than in Womens imperious *Thoughts*, irrationall *Commands*, usurped *Government*, and *metamorphosised Apparell* ? Wherin Women, against the Laws of God, Nature, Nations, they act Man, and play the very Viragons. Man, by the Contrary, being too vigorous, looseth God, his Image, in his Priviledge ; in sitting in the Saddle, and giving her the Reines, he *unmans* himselfe ; and, being Woman in all, save wherein his Wife would not have him ; so he sitteth down in Effect with *Sardanapalus* to the Distaffe. But, to meddle no more with this Hornet Nest, and come to the Particulars : You are to know, Ladies, the hugleish Spirit is not all lost ; but our great *Plenty*, much *Ease*, and long *Peace*, all ill used, have shortened our *Spirit* ; and made us to seek, except it be to roare, pipe, and pot in Tavernes, and Ale-houses, to make Children gaze at Buffe Calfe and Feather ; with damnable *Oaths* and villanous *Deeds* to terrifie and torment the People ; and, as many of them, in *Practise*, know not the right *Hand* from the left, so many of their *Commanders* are *Ignoramusses* in the very Vocables of *Art* : But, as the Constable said to the Captain, *We must be dissembled in a Trance ; our Commanders must learn to command, and we to doe ; we must learne to creep before we goe ; to stand before we dance ; and how to handle Armes, and to endure some Hardship, before we fight.*

Againe, noble *Amazons*, take Notice, that we had no Commission to fight with the *Scots* ; which if we had had, we would have gone nigh to have frightened them as ill, as the Cowes of *Barwick* frightened us ; but we were onely by Flourishes to scare them ; Witnesse our Going to *Kelys Market*, to see how *Mat* rated.

But, in the third Place, a greater Block then both these lay in the Way, and that which hindered a Shop-broken Taylor, turned

Steward in a Ship, to fight, namely, *Want of a good Cause*. It is enough, thinke I, to venture *Bodies*, though we venture no *Soules*; and what shall a Man have, but a vanishing *Vapor* of Report, when he hath sacrificed himselfe?

Lastly, If we had killed the *Scots*, the *Papists* would have cut our Throats for our Paines; and, as for *Knighting*, I assure you, *Gentlewomen*, a great many more have it, then can tell how to use it: And so the Women were well pacified.

That there came divers *Carpet Knights* to the Camp, onely for *Fashion*, not for *Fighting*, whose chiefeft *Attendants* are either Poets, or Players; at whose Returne you shall either have the second Part of *Hobia Moko*, or els *Polydamna*, acted, with a new Addition. But, if it had once come to *Knocks*, then you must have expected a Tragedie instead of a Commedie; as, *The Losse of a Loyall Subject*, *The Prodigals Repentance*, *The Sucklings Succour*, *The Lost Lover*, or some such pretty Peece.

That, all the Time the Camp lay here, we had most lamentable wet Wether, as if the Heavens had mourned with continuall Rayne, which our Camp scarce called *Scottish Teares*; but I am sure it made good the old Saying, *A Scottish Mist will wet an English-man to the Skinne*: And well it might be, for there was neither Care taken for Huts, nor Tents; but, as soone as it was faire againe, in the Sun-shine, they went all in Hunting the lousie Lare, where they made good that Riddle, which put *Homer* to a Stand: *What they found they left behind them, and what they could not find they tooke with them*. But, having done Execution upon those Grudge-pikes, at their Returnes, they would bragge how many *Covenanted Enemies* they had killed, since they went out.

Why (quoth *Iamie*) Were any *Covenanters* killed? We heare no such News at London.

It is but onely a *Beare* (quoth *Willie*) to call their Lyce and Backbyters their *Covenanted Enemies*.

Let them jeare on (quoth *Iamie*) if they dare kill nothing els but Lyce, then I am content they should never have other Employment; for, indeed, it was told at London, *That there was nothing among the Souldiers in the Kings Camp, but Lyce, and long Nayles*, which, it seems, was all the Employment they had, or Blood, which was shed there.

No (quoth *Willie*) they durst not doe so much as goe into *Scotland* to kill either Man or Beast there; and this they gave out for their Excuse, *That all the Ground was undermined betwixt Berwicke and the Scottish Camp*, so as they durst not march on, for Feare of Blowing up. But they needed never feare that; for, unlesse the *English Matchevilians* undermined the *Scots Covenanters*, and, by a long-tayld Trainee from London to *Edenburgh*, blew up the Parliament there (least they blew up the Bishops) there is nothing els to be blown up.

That here, in the North, the Kings Coyne, which had been for so many Yeares rackt out of the Countrey into the Kings Coffers, hath been now most prodigally spent; and the Monopoly-money, which hath lyen so many Yeares mould in the *Exchequer*, is now so well sunshined, and so often turned over from Hand to Hand, as it will not come there to be rusty againe, this seaven Yeares.

It is thought this Climate hath an extraordinary Operation in Altering of Mens *Constitutions* and *Conditions*; for our Gallants have both changed their *Voices*, and their *Words*, since they came from London; for there they used to speake as bigge as Bulbeggars, that fight in Barnes, and at every Word, *Sirra*, *Rogue*, *Rascall*, and the like. But it is otherwayes now; for their Words are as if they *whispered*, for Feare the *Scots* should heare them, and their Words are turned to, *honest Iacke*, *Courage Souldiers*, and the like; so as, if we had stayer but a little While longer, we should have been all *Fellows at Football*.

That a great many old Souldiers lived by their Shifts; some counterfeited *Fortune-tellers*, some *Juglers*, and some *Moric-dancers*; and, indeed, they sped best of all; for, whilst the Wives without Conveighs (which lay lurking about the House) would either get a Duck or a Henne, or others, perhaps, a Lamb or a Pigge; and Home they came to the Camp, oftentimes with halfe a Dozen of Women at their Heels, crying, *Stoppe Thiefe, stoppe*; but never an honest Man was in the Way, and it is not the Fashion for one *Thiefe* to stay another. But, when they came to their Huts, then there was all the Sport to see them quarrell for Dividing of it, untill the Marshall or Provost came, who, to stint the Strife, kept it to himselfe: So, oftentimes, he that fet it never eat it.

Oh (quoth *Iamie*) What Belly-Gods are these, that will robbe the poore People? If they had played such Pranks in *Scotland*, they had been well banged, both Backe and Side.

I warrant (quoth *Willie*) that the *Northerne* People dreamed of these Broyles, many Yeares agoe; for they have been so provident to prevent them, as they never planted any Orchards: For, if there had been either Fruit above Ground, or Roots in the Ground, nothing had been left them; for they marcht by Pares up and down, looking for a Prey; but, as I tell, the Countrey cozened them for that.

That one Day, in a misty Morning, about a Dozen of Camp Royane Ruffins had a Desire to plunder a Countrey Village in *Scotland*. I will ranke them in Order as they went out, least their disorderly Returne Home prevent me: *First*, there rode two Carrubins, who in their rusty Armor, and starved Stalliones, lookt like a couple of Brewers Servants in Leather Jerkings, made of old Boots, ryding for old Caske. After them followed two light Horse-men, with great Saddles and Petreonels, like a couple of Fidlers with their Muscical Instruments in Cases.

Next to these marcht foure Footmen, with Sow-skinne Knapfaks, and Halfe-Pikes, like foure *Banbury* Tinkers, with their Buggets at their Backs. And after them some Musketeers with their Rests in their Hands, and their Bandleers about their Necks, like so many Sow-gelders. When they came to the Village, the Men were gone to the Market, and the Women were at Milking. The Horsemen stood behind the Barnyard to receive what the others should bring them. The Musketeers marcht into the Milke-house, and [the Pikemen to the Henroost, where the Fowles began to flutter, the Geese to kecke, and the Dogs to barke, and all the Village was presently in an Uproare. Out came a Wench crying, Come out, come out, for here are Theeves come to robbe us: With that an Alarum was beat on the Bottome of an old Kettle; and out came all the Wives very well weaponed, some with Rockes, some with Forks, and some with Flailes, crying, Where are these false swearing Theeves: But, as soone as they found them, they so belaboured the poore Pikemen, as happy was he could get first free from them; yet at last they gat loose, and followed their Horsemen, who fled away as

soone as ever they heard the Fray begin. In the meane Time the Musketeers had so pang-ed their Panches with Butter-milke and Whay, that they could scarce get out of the Wives Gripes, to come to their Horse-men. But what with Feare, and their Strugling with the Women for the Victorie, most of them made bold with their Breeches. But at last, when they see that the Wives stood so stiffly to it, they ranne as fast away as they could; but there was such a wild Goose Chase, between the Wives and them, as hes beene seldome seen, insomuch as, the poore Pikemen having overheated themselves, the Butter-milke and Whay had such an Opperation, as they had got such a Squirt, that the Women could trace them wheresoever they fled; and still, as they overtooke them, they did so beswaddle them, that they cryed for Quarter. *What is this, quoth a Woman, that the Lown calls Quarter? If thy Quarters have not enough, they shall have enough. Alas, Cummer, quoth another, he cries for Mercie: Then, quoth she, false Thiefe, cry God this Mercie, and Ile let thee alone.* The poore Man learned the Language, and so that Fray ended: But, withall, they promised never to come into that Kingdome any more. When they had their Libertie, it was bootlesse to bid them runne; for away they went with as much Speed as their Legges could carrie them. But a Man might have found them by the Sent all the Way. All the Spoyle, that this Fray afforded, was onely their Bandleers for the Boyes to play withall, and their Rests for Rockes for the Wives to spinne withall.

Now Gods Blessing and mine, quoth *Iamie*, light upon the Goodwives, for they have played their Parts bravely. And I hope the *English* Army never troubled them for it.

No, quoth *Willie*, but they lay upon the Lurch a good While after for a Reveng, and one Day, early in the Morning, stole into *Scotland*, thinking to have taken them tarde: But, when they came there, albeit they had shuffled all the Coat cards in their own Hands, and so thought it had been a won Game; yet, when they saw Clubbes turne up Trump, they gave it over as a lost Game, and never after offered them any Injurie; but some of the Souldiers were so trampled and trod upon, in their suddain Retreat, that divers of them dyed presently after their Returne; amongst whom, one, more godly then the rest, desired

to have his Will written; but there was none to doe it but a Poet, and he made it in Verse, which was as followeth:

BEing fore sicke, and ready for to dye,
Yet Thanks be to God, in perfect Memorie,
My Will I make. And, first, I do bequeath
My Soule to *Christ*, my Body to the Grave;
My Braines unto my Countrey, that they may
Not brain-sick runne in such bad Deeds as they.
My Eares unto the King, that he may heare
His Subjects Suits in Peace, and not in Wearre.
My Eyes unto the State, that they may see
All false Seducers of his Majestie.
My Tongue to such as dare not the Truth
tell.

My Mind to those that thinke all is not well.
My Nose to those that have not perfect Sent,
To smell out those as hinder Parliament.
My Hand to him that meanes to shed no Blood.
My Heart to those that for the Gospell stood.
My broad Backe to the *Protestants*, that they
With Patience suffer, and in Love obey.
My Legges I leave to lame Men, to assist them:
If *Scots* come on, there's many that will misse
them.

My Feet to *Franck* who hath no Heart to stay,
That better he may scape, and runne away.

I know no fit Executor for this Will:
But, if that any please it to fulfill,
I leave them Power; and doe begge with
Teares,
England and *Scotland* to be Overseers:
That each may have their own due Legacie.
Soe farewell Friends! Death calls away for
me.

Within two or three Dayes after this Retreat, there was an Agreement made between the two Armies, and both of them were to dissolve their Forces. Whereupon Order was given in the Kings Camp, *that every Man should have a Monethes Pay to carrie him Home to his Countrey*: But the Captaines and Commanders did so shuffle and shirke the poore Souldiers, that some of them had nothing, and the most had but foure or five Shillings a-piece, to travell Three-hundred Miles: Yet, to give the Devill his Due, they did them a Court-courtesie, in giving them a Passe Home to their Countrey, with a Licence to begge by the Way, and a Tiquet to all Maiors, Iustices, Constables, and the like, not to trouble the

Stocks, nor Whipping-posts, with any such Souldiers as came from the Kings Camp.

Now good Gibbie get them, quoth *Iamie*, and ye kenn, that, if he once shake Hands with any, they had need say their Prayers, for they are not long-lived after it. But what silly Souldiers were those that would be put off so? Marie, it is no Mervell then they begged and robbed all the Way Home. And so deeply swore, *They would rather be hanged at Home, then ever goe Abroad in the Kings Camp againe.*

They could not helpe it, quoth *Willie*, for they might tell their Tale one to another, for No-body els would heare them. And besides, they were so glad to be gone, as they never stayed for any Conduct or Company; for they were not so farre in Love with the Businesse, as to play *Loath to depart*: But every Man shifted for himselfe, as soon as he could, for Feare he should have been called backe againe, and put upon some new Imployment there.

We could never, quoth *Iamie*, understand the Truth of the Agreement at the Camp, some told one Thing, some told another.

The Effect of the Agreement, quoth *Willie*, was thus, in Brief, *That both the Armies should be dissolved. That the Kings Castles should be surrendered. That the Kings Shippes should depart the Firth. That a set Assembly should be called, and have Libertie to settle the Government of the Church. That a Parliament should immediately follow, which should ratifie the Assembly, and redresse the Grievantes of the Kingdome.*

Their Demands, as I was informed, were these; that, besides the Holding and Confirmation of the Assembly, to be holden by the succeeding Parliament, they desired these Particulars, namely, *That the Scottish Delinquents should be sent Home to their Tryall & Restoration of the States Damgages*; and, lastly, *Security from further Danger from the Fireworks Ingenieurs of this Combustion*: And, whether these were granted or not, not to meddle with Hand or Seale, I referre my selfe to the martyred Papers, and the Consciences of some of the *English* Lords.

Good Agreements, Brother, but badly performed: For asloone as the Armies were dissolved, and the King possessed of the Castles of *Edenburgh, Dumbarton, &c.* new Cavells were raysed against the Covenanters. And it was reported, *That, under the Colour of a Parle with the Lords at Berwicke, they should all have been detayned, and sent Prisoners to London.* But,

as good Happe was, they went not, but excused themselves to the King, because the appointed Assemblies was then to begin, which hath since quite abolished Bishops.

The King seemed displeased, and thereupon placed Generall *Rothwen* Governour of the Castle of *Edenburgh*. And now he, having gotten that by a Tricke, which they never could have gotten by Strength, keeps a Couple of false Knaves to laugh at the Lords, a Foole and a Fidler; and, when he and they are almost drunke, then they goe to Singing of *Scots* Iigges, in a jeering Manner, at the Covenanters, for Surrendering up their Castles.

The Fidler he flings out his Heels, and dances and sings :

Put up thy Dagger, *Iamie*,
And all Things shall be mended,
Bishops shall fall, no not at all
When the Parliament is ended,

Then the Fool, he flirts out his Folly, and, whilst the Fidler plays, he sings :

Which never was intended,
But onely for to flamm thee :
We have gotten the Game,
Wee'll keep the same,
Put up thy Dagger, *Iamie*.

The Devill a Dagger, quoth *Iamie*, shalbe put up by me, nor, I beleave, by any Man in the Kingdome, untill the Parliament be ended, and have confirmed the Putting down of Bishops; wee'll be no longer flim-flamb'd by any of them. And, for this Trick, we will have that false Papisticall Traytor *Rothwen*, and all his Knaveries, out of the Castle; or else we will make it too hot for him to hold it. I am in such a Rage at these Rascalls, as, if I had them here, I would beat them both Black and Blew, and teach them to sing another Song, called, *The Lowms Lamentation*; yea, and make them dance after my Pipe, ere I had done with them.

Peace, quoth *Willie*, Patience will bring all to Perfection, and Time will discover the Truth. But if this Pacification was onely pretended, that they might get the Castles into their Custodie, and the Parliament but onely promised, and never intended to confirm the

Abolishing of Bishops, then we have just Cause to doe that which was never dreamed on.

Dreamed on, quoth *Iamie*, if *Dreames* prove true, I shalbe Master of a Mytre ere it be long; for every Night I am so troubled with finding of Mytres, Crucifixes, rich Copes, and the like, that I thinke, to my Comfort, it wilbe my Fortune to fall upon the Risting of some of those Belly-god Bishops houses, before this Warre be ended; and then let me alone to expone my Dreame. And I hope, if I take Pains, to pull down Popery in such a Manner, as it will not trouble my Conscience hereafter.

I would it were come to that, quoth *Willie*, if it must needs come to it; but it were better the Businesse ended in a peaceable Way.

That will never be, quoth *Iamie*, for there is a Time when *Babylon* must down, and the Bishops, who are but Whelps of that Whores Litter, must down before her; and why may not the Time be now? For the Pope had never such a Blow as *Scotland* now hath given him; and, if *England* give him but such another, it will make him stagger.

Ha, *Iamie*, there thou hitst the Marke, for all the Pollicie that I have can never possesse me of any Possibility of bringing Peace and Safety, except the bloody and undermining Locusts be sent to the Bottomlesse Pit, from whence they came; and the whole Litter of the Whores Whelps, as thou callest them, the Bishops, with all their Appendices, be rooted out: Yea, except some Carpenters arise, and saw off these strong Hornes of the Beast, which, by Stickling, make so many Leakes in the *English* Church, she and all in her are like to perish; and then those hellish Pirats, worse than *Tunnees* and *Algeir*, will have a Bout with the Bordering of the *Scots*: But I hope they shall all be hanged first. The *Scots* have set the *English* a faire Coppy, and, if they cannot write for these also, the *Scots* will lend their Hand, if they be willing to learne. Yet not to write a Letter, much lesse a Line of Rebellion: For, as they may compare with any Nation in the World for their Loyalty, so to terme the Saving of the Church, King, and State Rebellion, is of the Devill, the Father of Lyes.

I am confident, that the *English* will not be so forgetfull of their Honour and Profession, as to make such Use of the *Scots*, as the Monkey
m.c.e.

made of the Spannell, in pulling the Chestnut out of the Fire with the Spannell's Foot: But, as mutuall Necessity craves mutuall Ayd, so I hope the *Scots* and *English* will, in a brotherly Conjunction, like *Joab* and *Abijhai*, help one another against the *Syrians* and *Ammonites*; that is, forraigne and domesticke Enemies. *If the Syrians be too strong for me, saith Joab, then thou shalt helpe me; but, if Ammon be too strong for thee, then I will come and helpe thee,* 2 Sam. x. 11. The Application is easie. But whether am I gone, certainly beyond both *Packe* and *Packe-pin*, yea, and the *Warehouse* too.

O *Billie Willie*, that some good Engine had the Hammering of this, and it might prove a bonny Piece. But I meane well. Now to close up all, as I wish, with the Spirit, *all Happinessse to attend those that dash Babels Brats against the Walls*: So let both Nations take Heed of that Curse denounced against those *that doe the Worke of the Lord negligently*, Psal. cxxxvii. 11. Jer. xlviii. 10.

By this Time we were called to Supper, and

thereupon gave over *Discourse*: And the next Day after departed all Three for *Edenburgh*, where we agreed over againe to own the Hazard of a new Journey to *London*, to see how Things were carryed there. But the Manner of the Carriage, and how we shall dispose of our selves there, cannot be resolved till we see the Successe of this Parliament. Till when, and ever, we remaine ready to do our utmost Indeavours in any Thing that may tend to the Good of this Kirk and Kingdome.

POSTSCRIPT.

THrough Fire and Water we have past,
To bring you *Northerne News*:
And, since as Scouts we travelled last,
We now that Name refuse.

But, if henceforth new *Broyles* appeare,
And Warre begin to rise,
Castilano like, wee'll cloth our selves,
And live like *Spanish Spyes*.

The Atheistical Politician; or a brief Discourse concerning *Nicholas Machiavell* *.

The Intention of this Discourse appears to be levelled against the Government and Ministry of K. Charles I. and by Way of Apology for Machiavell, which, I think, is very artfully composed, endeavours to depreciate Archbishop Laud and the Earl of Strafford, by alledging them to be more dishonest than Nicholas Machiavell.

Nicholas Machiavell is cried down for a Villain, neither do I think he deserves a better Title; yet, when I consider he was not only an *Italian*, but a Courtier, I cannot chuse but commiserate his Fortune, that he, in particular, should bear the Marks, which belong to the wisest Statesmen in general.

He, that intends to expresse a dishonest Man, calls him a *Machiavillian*, when he might as

justly say, a *Straffordian* †, or a *Cantibirian* ‡: We embrace the first Apparition of Virtue or Vice, and let the Substance pass by untouched.

For, if we examine the Life of *Lewis the Eleventh of France*, we shall find he acted more Ill, than *Machiavell* writ, or, for aught we know, ever thought, yet he hath Wisdom inscribed on his Tomb; and, had he not kissed his Crucifix ever after the doing a dishonest Thing, pronouncing a Sentence or

* Published about the Year 1641. Quarto, containing seven Pages.

† Alluding to the Earl of Stafford, beheaded in K. Charles I's Reign.

‡ Alluding to Archbishop Laud.

N. B. These two were looked upon by the Author, and many others, his Cotemporaries, to be evil Counsellors to K. Charles I. and, as such, were *Machiavells* in England.

two, that discovered the Complexion of his Heart, he might have past for as honest a Man, as all wise Ancestors or any Prince living in his Time, who now lie quiet in their Graves; a Favour this Man is denied by ignorant and ungrateful Posterity.

He was Secretary to the State of *Florence*, of which he hath written an excellent and impartial History; he had lived in the Days of Pope *Alexander the Sixth*, been familiar with his Son *Cæsar*, and what these Princes were is sufficiently known.

No Time was fuller of Action, nor more shewed the Instability of worldly Honours, than the Occurrences that happened in *Italy* at this Time: Now, from a Man wholly employed in Court Affairs, where it was thought Madness to look beyond second Causes, worse Things might have been with better Reason expected, than these so bitterly condemned; which are, indeed, but the History of wise Impieties, long before imprinted in the Hearts of ambitious Pretenders, and by him made legible to the meanest Understanding; yet he is more blamed for this fair Expression, than they are that daily commit far greater Impiety, than his, or any Pen else, is able to express.

It was his Profession to imitate the Behaviour of Princes, were it never so unseemly: Nay, Religion cannot condemn the Speculation of ill in Ministers of State, without laying herself and Professors open to all Injury.

For, upon how great Disadvantage should a good Prince treat with a bad Neighbour, if he were not only familiar with the Paths of Wickedness, but knew other Ways to shun them, and how to countermine their treacherous Practices?

Do any blame *Albertus* for Writing obscenity? Nay, Do not they rather call him *the Great*, because he hath so plainly set open the Closet of Nature? Indeed, if any Man can pretend a just Quarrel to *Machiavell*, they are Kings; for, as it is the ordinary Course of light Women to find Fault with the broad Discourse of that they maintain their Power by, so Statesmen may best blame the Publication of these Maxims, that they may put them in Practice with more Profit and Security.

The unjust Steward is commended for his worldly Wisdom, and, What doth he say more of *Cæsar Borgia*, than that he was a politick Tyrant? And if, without Leave of the Text, he propose him for an Example, yet it is of Ill: And who is more fit to be a Pattern to a Villain, than one of the same Coat?

Most of the Estates in *Italy* did then voluntarily, or were compelled to change their Masters; neither could that School teach him any Thing more perfectly than the Way to Greatness, nor he write a more acceptable Treatise than Aphorisms of State.

He saw the Kingdom of *Naples* torn out of the House of *Angieu* by *Ferdinand*, and the People kept in Tyranny both by the Father and Son; he saw the no less mad than disloyal Ambition of *Lodowick Duke of Milan*, who took the Government upon him out of the Hands of young *Galeas*, with as much Treachery and Cunning as *Francis Sforca*, Father to *Galeas*, had done from the Dukes of *Orleans*; he beheld *Charles the Eighth*, King of *France*, brought into *Italy* by the said Duke of *Milan*, to keep the People at Gaze, whilst he poisoned his Nephew, who was to expect the Dukedom when he came of Age; he saw the Descent of *Charles* winked at by Pope *Alexander the Sixth*, in Hope to raise a House for his Son *Cæsar* out of the Ruins of some of the Princes, in which he was deceived; for the *French King* made himself Master of all *Italy*, entered *Rome* twice, put the Holy Father to take Sanctuary in the Castle St. *Angelo*, and there to subscribe to such Conditions as the victorious King was pleased to prescribe him; upon which his Holiness came out: And, though *Charles*, in Shew of Reverence, did kiss his Foot, yet he took his Son *Cæsar* for Hostage, to secure the Performance of his Promise, though he covered it with the Name of *Ambassage*, ever to reside with the King, in Token of Amity; and, after *Cæsar* had made an Escape, the Holy Father, contrary to his Oath, made a League against the *French King*.

He was an Eye-witness of an Amity contracted between the *Vicar of Christ* and his known Enemy the *Turk*; with whom he * agreed for Money to poison his † Brother, who was fled into *Christendom*, for Fear of

* The P. pe.

† The grand Seigneur.

Bajazet, then reigning, and was under the Pope's Protection at *Rome*; and might have been of excellent Use to any Prince that would have invaded the *Turk*, had not his Holiness observed his Promise to this Monster, which he seldom kept with the best of Men.

After all this, he saw the *French King* lose all *Italy*, with the same Dexterity he had gained it; and Pope *Alexander* and his Son both overthrown by one Draught of Poison, prepared by themselves for others; of which the Father died presently, but the Son, by Reason of Youth and Antidote, had Leisure to see, what he had formerly gotten, torn out of his Hands, and he forced to flee to his Father-in-Law, the King of *Navarre*, in whose Service he was murdered.

To these ambitious Practices of Princes may be added the domestical Impiety of the Pope, who was a Corrivall with his two Sons in the Love of his own Daughter, the Lady *Lucretia*, whom they all three enjoyed; which bred such a Hatred between the Brothers, that *Cesar*, being jealous that the other had a greater Share in her Affection, killed him one Night, and threw him into the *Tiber*: Nay, it could not be discerned when the Head of the Church spake Truth or Falshood, but by the extraordinary Execrations he used, when he meant to deceive.

Neither are these only the Commodities of *Italy*, but the usual Traffick of all the Courts in the World; for the Mark that God hath set upon *Jeroboam*, who, according to our Dialect, may be stiled the *Machiavell* of the *Jews*, cannot scare most Princes out of his Path; For how many Kings have failed to set up Altars, both at *Bethel* and *Dan*, when they think their Power may be weakened by the People going to *Jerusalem*? *Saul*, being a private Man, went to the Prophet to ask after his Father's Asses; but, being a King, went to the Devil to know the Success of a Battle.

Christ himself saith, *Not many Great, not many Mighty are called*: Men in soft Raiment may be found at Court, but their Consciences are commonly seared and hard.

This makes me think, the Wise-men, that came from far to see our Saviour, thought him an earthly Prince, and not the King of Heaven, else they would never have sought him in the Court of *Herod*, from whence no-

thing could come but Cruelty and Oppression.

The Church of *Rome*, that did anciently deserve Honour of all the Word, after it came to be a Court, grew fruitful only in Impiety; and, though we do acknowledge her still to be a Church, because she hath all the Lineaments of Religion in her, yet they are so blended in Superstition, Pomp, and Cruelty, that it is no easy Task to find the Truth amongst them. For as a good Fruit-tree leaves not to be the same as it was before, though covered and embraced with Ivy and ill Weeds, the natural Daughters of Time, which neither spare Things sacred nor prophane; so *Rome* may be called a Church still, though covered with Trash and idle Ceremonies; in which the Pope and the Cardinals shroud themselves, so as, if Knowledge, occasioned by the Illumination of God, had not houted them out of some Corners of the World, they had not only made good, by an unquestioned Prescription, those Errors in Being, but brought in more; and, being themselves Masters of all temporal Estates, and were there nothing else against them, but Greatness and Impiety, it were enough to convince them of Falshood and Novelty: Pride is acknowledged by all to be the Root of Ill; now where doth it prosper so well, or grow so strong as in Princes, and such as do attend on their Affairs? The Effects of which Sin can be contained in no narrower Compass, than the whole Mass of Impiety that is apt to commit; for it made *Phocas* to kill his Master, *Cesar* to overthrow the Liberty of the bravest Common-wealth that ever the World did, or is likely to behold; it prompts the Hands of Children to pull unseasonably the Pillows from under the Heads of their dying Fathers; it is this that fills Heaven and Hell with Souls, the Earth with Blood; this Pride made *Charles the Fifth* to arm himself against his own Pope, that very Year in which God had done him the Honour to take one of the greatest Monarchs in *Christendom* Prisoner; it caused his Son *Philip* to mingle the Blood of his own Child with the infinite Quantity he spilt upon the Face of *Europe*; yet his Thirst could not be quenched, though he set a new World a-broach in *America*, which he let run till it was as void of People, as he was of Pity.

Is a Prince named in any Chronicle, but in

in red Letters? Nay, what are Chronicles? Registers of Blood, and Projects to procure it, yet none blames them that write them. I do not intend to make an Apology for him, being so well acquainted with the Miseries of those, that are so unhappy as to fall under the Government of such Principles; all I aim at is, to prove that, if he were justly arraigned, he could not be condemned by Men in like Place, who ever were his Peers, if not worse, because Advice without Execution hurts only the Giver.

Yet *Machiavell* saith, What Prince had not rather be *Titus* than *Nero*? But, if he will needs be a *Tyrant*, he shews him the Way that is least hurtful to his temporal Estate, as if he should say, Thou hast made thyself already an Enemy to God and thy People, and hast nothing to hope for, beyond the Honour of this World, therefore, to keep thee from the Fury of Men, be sure thou art perfectly wicked, a Task not hitherto performed, it being yet beyond Example, that any Tyrant should perform all the Mischief that was requisite for his Safety, no more than the best Kings did ever all the Good; and of this he makes *Cæsar Borgia*, *Alexander the Sixth's* Son, a Pattern, who removed all the Impediments that stood between him and his Desires, and provided against all cross Accidents but his own; being sick at the Time of his Father's Death, which hindered him so, as he had no Leisure to attend his Business, which was to make one succeed in his Father's Place, that might, at least, have favoured his Projects: But I verily believe, as I see by daily Experience, that those which go on in the same Track, though they have brought their Purposes to as happy a Conclusion, yet they shall not want Impediments, or Discontents, that shall out-talk the Pleasure of their Ambition; but, since it is oftentimes the Will of God to give Success to ill Means wisely contrived, Who can advise better than this *Florentine*? A Member of the *Roman Church*, and is, in that Regard, to be less blamed, because he had as much Religion as the Pope then in Being; with whom

all Impieties were as familiar as the Air he breathed in.

Neither are these Rules he speaks of omitted in the best Kings, if they be wise; For which of them doth not dispatch his ungrateful Actions by Deputies; and those that are popular with his own Hands? Do any observe their Promise so exactly, as not to fail when they see the Profit greater than can be expected at another Time? And all this he saith only to a Prince. For, had he given those Documents to a Son, or any other that had filled any narrower Room than a Kingdom, he might, with juster Reason, have undergone all Censure; but, being to make a Grammar for the Understanding of Tyrannical Government, Is he to be blamed for setting down the general Rules of such Princes? Now, if Falshood and Deceit be not their true Dialect, let any judge that reads their Stories: Nay, Cosenage is reduced into so necessary an Art amongst them, that he, that knows not how to deceive, knows not how to live. That Breach of Faith, in private Men, is damnable, and dishonourable, he cannot deny; but Kings seem to have larger Charters, by Reason of their universal Commerce; and, as Ambassadors may be excused, if they lye abroad for the Good of their Country, because they represent their Masters Persons: With far greater Reason may they do it, than they that employ them, provided they turn not the Edge of these Qualities towards their own People, to whom they are tied in a more natural and honest Obligation.

For a Common-wealth is like a natural Body, and, when it is all together, shews a comely Structure; but search into the Intrails, from whence the true Nourishment proceeds, and you shall find nothing but Blood, Filth, and Stench: The Truth is, this Man hath raked too far in this, which makes him smell as he doth in the Nostrils of ignorant People; whereas the better experienced know, it is the wholesome Savour of the Court, especially where the Prince is of the first Head.

*Die Lunæ, 22 Ian. 1643. An Ordinance * for Regulating the
Vniversity of Cambridge, and for Removing of scandalous
Ministers in the seven associated Counties.*

W Hereas many Complaints are made by the well-affected Inhabitants of the associated Counties of *Essex, Norffolk, Suffolk, Hartford, Cambridge, Huntington, and Lincolne* †, that the Service of the Parliament is retarded, the Enemy strengthned, the Peoples Soules starved and their Minds diverted from any Care of Gods Cause, by their idle, ill-affected, and scandalous Clergy, of the Vniversity of *Cambridge*, and the associated Counties; and that many that would give Evidence, against such scandalous Ministers, are not able to travell to *London*, nor beare the Charges of such a Journey: It is ordained by the Lords and Commons assembled in Parliament, that the Earle of *Manchester* shall appoynt one or more Committees in every Countie, consisting of such as have beene nominated Deputy Lieutenants, or Committees by any former Ordinance of Parliament, in any of the said associated Counties, every Committee to consist of ten, whereof any five or more of them, to sit in any Place or Places within any of the said associated Counties where the said Earle shall appoynt, with Power to put in Execution these Instructions following, and, in Pursuance thereof, to give Assistance to the said Committees.

First, they shall have Power to call before them all Provosts, Masters, and Fellowes of Colledges, all Students, and Members of the Vniversity, and all Ministers in any Countie of the Association, and all Schoole-masters that are scandalous in their Lives, or ill-affected to the Parliament, or Fomentors of this unnaturall War, or that shall wilfully refuse Obedience to the Ordinances of Parliament, or that have deserted their ordinary Places of Residence, not being employed in the Service of the King and Parliament. And they shall have Power to send for any Witneses, and examine any Complaint or Testimony against them, upon Oathes of such Persons as shall

and may be produced to give Evidence against them, and shall certifie their Names, with the Charge and Prooves against them, to the said Earle of *Manchester*, and he shall have Power to eject such as he shall iudge unfit for their Places, and to sequester their Estates, Meanes, and Revenues, and to dispose of them as he shall thinke fitting, and to place other fitting Persons in their Roome, such as shall be approved of by the Assembly of Divines sitting at *Westminster*.

The Earle of *Manchester*, or the said Committee or Committees, shall have Power to administer the late Covenant taken, and to be taken of all the three Kingdoms, of *England, Scotland, and Ireland*, to all Persons in any of the said associated Counties, and the Isle of *Ely*, upon such Penalties as are, or shall be assigned by the Parliament in this Behalfe.

And be it ordained, that the said Earle of *Manchester* shall have Power to dispose of a fifth Part of all such Estates as they shall sequester, for the Benefit of the Wives and Children of any of the aforesaid Persons.

The said Committee or Committees shall imploy a Clerke for the Registring of all Warrants, Orders, Summons, and Ejectments made by them: And that they choose some convenient Place for the Preserving of the Writings of this Committee.

That the said Earle of *Manchester* shall have Power to examine and inhibite all such as doe obstruct the Reformation now endeavoured by the Parliament and Assembly of Divines.

And be it further declared, that all such as shall doe any Thing in Execution of this Ordinance, shall be kept indemnified by the Authoritie and Power of both Houses of Parliament.

And further be it ordained, that the Earle of *Manchester* shall have Power to appoynt a convenient Number, consisting of one or more out of every Countie, one out of the Citie of *Norwich*, and one out of the Countie and

* By the Parliament.

† Including the Isle of *Ely* and the City of *Norwich*.

Citie of *Lincolne*: Provided that three of these be Deputie-Lieutenants to sit at *Cambridge* for the better Ordering of all Buſi-
nesses of the Association, according to Ordi-
nances and Orders of Parliament, and accord-
ing to his Commission granted by his Excel-
lencie the Earle of *Essex*; and that the present

Committee for the Association sitting at *Cam-
bridge* shall cease, when the Earle of *Man-
chester* shall have appoynted another under his
Hand and Seale.

John Brewne Cler. Parliament.

*The following Commission granted by the Earle of Manchester, according to the
Power given him by the foregoing Ordinance of Parliament, is here printed
from an original MS. signed by the said Earle, and directed to Sir Edmund
Bacon, Sir William Spring, Sir William Soham, Mr. Barrow, Mr. Gurdon
sen. Mr. Tyrrell, Mr. Gurdon jun. Mr. Harvie, Mr. Moody, Mr. Chaplyn.*

Gentlemen,

I Send you, by this Bearer, a Commission,
with Instructions for the Executing of the
Ordinance of Parliament, against scanda-
lous Ministers within your County: I neither
doubt of your Abilities nor Affections to further
the Service; yet, according to the great Trust
ymposed uppon me herein by the Parliament,
I must be earnest with you to be diligent here-
in: You know how much the People of this
Kingdome have formerly suffered, in their
Persons, Soules, and Estates, under an idle
and ill-affected, scandalouse and insolent Cler-
gy, upheld by Bishops: And you cannot but
foresee, that their Pressures and Burthens will
still continue, although the Forme of Govern-
ment be altered, unlesse greate Care be taken to
displace such Ministers, and to place arthodox
and wholly Men in every Parish; for, lett the
Government be what it will, for the Forme
thereof, yet it will never be good, unlesse the
Partyes employed therein be good themselves.
By the Providence of God, it now lyes in
our Parte to reforme the former Abuses, and to
remove the Offendors; your Power is greate,
and soe is the Trust reposed in you; and your
Fault will bee no lesse, if you doe not well
discharge this greate Trust: Yf a generall Re-
formation follow not within your County, as-
suredly the Blame will be layed uppon you,
and you must expect to be called to an Ac-
compt for it, both here and hereafter; for my
Parte, I am resolved to ymploy the utmost of
that Power, given unto me by that Ordinance,
for the procuring a generall Reformation in all
the associated Countyes, and, expecting your
Forwardness and harty Joyninge with mee
herein, I rest

Your Freind to serve you.

BY Vertue of an Ordinance of the Lords
and Commons in Parliament assembled, to
mee directed, and entituled, *An Ordinance
for Regulatinge the Vniversity of Cambridge, and
for Removinge the scandalous Ministers in the seven
associated Countyes*: I doe authorize, constitute
and appoynt you Sir *John Wentworth*, Knt.
Francis Bacon, *Nathaniel Bacon of Ipswich*,
Nathaniel Bacon of Freston, *Francis Brewster*,
William Blayes, *Robert Brewster*, Esqrs. *Robert
Duncon*, *Peter Fisher*, and *John Base*, Gents.
or any five of you, to call before you all Mi-
nisters and Schoolemasters within the County
of *Bucks*, that are scandalous in their Lives,
or ill-affected to the Parliament, or Fomentors
of this unnaturall Warre, or that shall willfully
refuse Obedience to the Ordinances of Parlia-
ment, or that have deserted their ordinary
Places of Residence, not beeing ymployed in
the Service of the Kinge and Parliament, with
full Power and Libertie to send for any Wit-
nesses, and to examine any Complaint or Te-
stimony against any such Ministers, uppon such
Persons Oathes as shall and may be produced to
give Evidence against them; and you to certi-
fie the Names of such Ministers, with the
Charge and Proofs against them, to mee: And
I do hereby further authorize and appoynt you,
to administer the late Covenant, taken, or to be
taken, of all the three Kingdomes of *England*,
Scotland, and *Ireland*, to all Persons within the
said County, and to performe and execute all
other Things directed by the said Ordinance,
within the said County: And whatsoever you,
or any five of you, shall doe in the Premises,
This shall be your Warrant.

Manchester.

Given under my Hand, &c.

Instructions

Instructions to the Commissioners, for Removinge Scandalous Ministers within the County of Suffolk.

YOU are with all Diligence to apply yourselves to the speedy and effectuall Executinge of this Ordinance; and, for that End, you are to divide yourselves into several Committees, five of you beeing a Committee, and to appoynt certeyne Dayes for your Settinge, at several Places within the County, that soe all Partyes, by the Easinesse, may be encouraged to addresse themselves to you in their Complaynts.

When any Complaynts are made unto you, and Articles preferred against any Minister, you are to send out your Warrant to the Wittnesse, as also to the Minister, to appeare before you at the Time and Place appoynted.

I thinke it not fitt that the Partyes accused should be at the Takinge of the Depositions, because of Discountenancinge the Wittnesse, and Disturbinge the Service: But, when the Depositions are taken, uppon Oath, you are then to lett the Party accused have a Coppy of them, yf they will pay for itt, and to give him a Day to retorne his Answer, in Writinge, and to make his Defence, at any other Meetinge, to be appoynted within fourteene Days, or thereabouts.

You are to retorne both the Accusation and the Defence, under your Hands, sealed, to Mr. Good, or Mr. Ashe, whom I have appoynted to receive the same, who thereupon shall receive such further Directions as shall be thought fitt.

Yf the Party accused will not appeare, nor make his Defence, you are to certifie the Cause of his Absence and Neglect herein; for if he bee Non-resident, or in Armes against the Parliament, or the like, I shall proceede against him notwithstandinge.

And because it is found, by sad Experiance, the Parishoners are not forward to complayn of their Ministers, although they be very scandalous, but, havinge the Price and Power in their Hands, yet want Harts to make Use thereof, too many beeing Enemies to that blessed Reformation so much desired by the Parliament; and loath to come under a powerfull Ministry: And some sparinge their Ministers, because such Ministers, to gayne the good Opinion of their People, for the present, doe spare them in their

Tythes, and thereupon are esteemed quiet Men, or the like; you are therefore required to call unto you some well-affected Men within every Hundred, who, havinge no private Engagements, but intendinge to further the Publique Reformation, may be required and encouraged by you, to inquire after the Doctrines, Lives and Conversations of all Ministers and Schoolemasters, and to give you Informations, both what can be deposed, and who can depose the same.

And, for better Incouragement, both to the Commissioners and Profecutors, in this Service, every Commissioner shall be allowed five Shillings *per Diem*, that he setts in executinge this Ordinance, to be payd by *John Base of Saxmondham*, Sequestrator of the County; who is hereby required to pay it upon Demand, and who shall be allowed it upon his Accompt; out of which Money it is desired, that the Clarke may receive some Pay; that soe the Clarke may not discourage the Profecutors or Informers, by demanding Fees, either for Warrants or Coppies of the Proceedings, unlesse the Writinge be very large, and the Partyes will voluntarily give him somethinge.

You are to proceede against all Ministers and Schoolemasters that are scandalous in their Doctrine or Lives, Non-resident, Ignorant, or Unable for the Service, Idle or Lazy, and all that are any Wayes ill-affected to the Parliament, or the Proceedings thereof, expressed either by their Speeches or Actions.

You are to require the Parishoners, to make Choyse of a fitt and able Minister to succeed, who must bringe unto mee a very good Testimoniall, from the best-affected Gentry and Ministry of the County, of his Sufficiency, as alsoe of his Life and Conversation; and you are to take speciall Care, that no *Anabaptist* or *Antinomian* be nominated, but such as are very Arthodox in their Opinions, and such as the Assembly of Divines, now assembled at *Westminster*, will allow of.

You are diligently to inquire out the true Value of every Livinge, that shall be questioned before you, and to certifie the same, as alsoe the Estate, Livelihood, and Charge of Cheildren of the Party questioned, that soe I may know

know what Allowance to make to the Party, upon the Sequestration, for to maintayne his Wife and Cheildren, accordinge to the Ordinance of Parliament.

Wayes and Meanes, according to your Discretions, for speeding this Service.

Manchester.

Lastly, You are required to use all other

The Corruption and Deficiency of the Laws of *England*, formerly discovered : Or, Liberty working up to its just Height. Wherein is set down,

I. The Standard, or Measure of all just Laws ; which is three-fold.

1. Their Original and Rise, *viz.* The free Choice, or Election of the People. 2. Their Rule and Square, *viz.* Principle ; of Justice, Righteousness, and Truth. 3. Their Use and End, *viz.* The Liberty and Safety of the People.

II. The Laws of *England* weighed in this three-fold Balance, and found too light.

1. In their Original, Force, Power, Conquest, or Constraint. 2. In their Rule, corrupt Will, or Principles of Unrighteousness and Wrong. 3. In their End, the Grievance, Trouble, and Bondage of the People.

III. The Necessity of the Reformation of the Laws of *England* ; together with the Excellency (and yet Difficulty) of this Work.

IV. The corrupt Interest of Lawyers in this Commonwealth. By *John Warr.*

Leges Angliæ plenæ sunt tricarum, ambiguitatum, sibi que contrariæ ; fuerunt siquidem excogitatæ, atque sancitæ à Normannis, quibus nulla gens magis litigiosa, atque in controversiis machinandis ac proferendis fallacior reperiri potest.

PHILIP. HONOR.

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Englisbed thus : The Laws of *England* are full of Tricks, Doubts, and contrary to themselves ; for they were invented and established by the *Normans*, which were of all Nations the most quarrellsome, and most fallacious in contriving of Controversies and Suits. *London*, printed for *Giles Calvert*, at the black *Spread Eagle* at the West End of *St. Pauls*. 1649. *Quarto*, containing eighteen Pages.

C H A P. I.

Containing the just Measure of all good Laws, in their Original, Rule, and End : Together with a Reflexion (by Way of Antithesis) upon unjust Laws.

THose Laws, which do carry any Thing of Freedom in their Bowels, do owe their Original to the People's Choice ; and have been wrested from the Rulers and Princes of the World, by Importunity of Intreaty, or by Force of Arms : For the great Men of the World, being invested with the Power thereof, cannot be imagined to eclipse themselves or their own Pomp, unless by the violent Interposition of the People's Spirits, who are most sensible of their own Burdens, and most forward in seeking Relief. So that Exorbitancy and Injustice, on the Part of Rulers, was the Rise of Laws in Behalf of the People ; which Consideration will afford us this general Maxim, That the pure and genuine Intent of Laws was to bridle Princes, not the People, and to keep Rulers within the Bounds, of just and righteous Government ; from whence, as from a Fountain, the Rivulet of Subjection and Obedience, on the People's Part, did reciprocally flow forth, partly to gratify, and partly to encourage good and virtuous Governors : So that Laws have but a secondary Reflexion on the People, glancing only at them, but looking with a full Eye upon Princes. Agreeable to this is that of *Cicero* Lib. ii. *de Offic.* whose Words are to this Effect : ‘ *Cum premeretur olim multitudo ab iis qui majores opes habebant, statim confugiebat ad unum aliquem virtute prastantem, &c. Jus enim semper quæsitum est æquabile, neq; enim aliter esset Jus ; id si ab uno bono & justo viro conquebantur, eo erant contenti ; cum id mi-*

nus contingeret, Leges sunt inventæ, &c. (i. e.) When the People did obtain Redress of their Wrongs from some just and good Man, they were satisfied therewith ; but, when they failed thereof, they found out Laws, &c.

From which Assertion we may deduce a two-fold Corollary.

1. That at the Foundation of Governments Justice was in Men, before it came to be in Laws ; for the only Rule of Government, to good Princes, was their own Wills ; and People were content to pay them their Subjection upon the Security of their bare Words : So here in *England*, in the Days of King *Alfred*, the Administration of Justice was immediately in the Crown, and required the personal Attendance of the King.

2. But this Course did soon bankrupt the World, and drive Men to a Necessity of taking Bond from their Princes, and setting Limits to their Power ; hence it came to pass, that Justice was transmitted from Men to Laws, that both Prince and People might read their Duties, Offences, and Punishments before them.

And yet such hath been the Interest of Princes in the World, that the Sting of the Law hath been plucked out as to them, and the Weight of it fallen upon the People ; which hath been more grievous, because out of its Place, the Element of the Law being beneficial, not cumbersome within its own Sphere. Hence it is, that Laws (like Swords) come to be used against those which made them ; and, being

being put upon the Rack of self and worldly Interest, are forced to speak what they never meant, and to accuse their best Friends, the People. Thus the Law becomes any Thing or nothing, at the Courtesy of great Men, and is bended by them like a Twig: Yea, how easy is it for such Men to break those Customs which will not bow, and to erect Traditions of a more complying Temper, to the Wills of those, whose End they serve. So that Law comes to be lost in Will and Lust; yea, Lust by the Adoption of Greatness is enacted Law. Hence it comes to pass, that Laws upon Laws do bridle the People; and run counter to their End; yea, the farther we go, the more out of the Way. This is the Original of unjust Laws.

No Marvel that Freedom hath no Voice here, for an Usurper reigns; and Freedom is proscribed like an Exile, living only in the Understandings of some few Men, and not daring to appear upon the Theatre of the World.

But yet the Minds of Men are the great Wheels of Things; thence come Changes and Alterations in the World; teeming Freedom exerts and puts forth itself; the unjust World would suppress its Appearance, many fall in this Conflict, but Freedom will at last prevail, and give Law to all Things.

So that here is the proper Fountain of good and righteous Laws, a Spirit of Understanding big with Freedom, and having a single Respect to People's Rights; Judgment goes before to create a Capacity, and Freedom follows after to fill it up. And thus Law comes to be the Bank of Freedom, which is not said to straighten, but to conduct the Stream. A People, thus watered, are in a thriving Posture; and the rather, because the Foundation is well laid, and the Law reduced to its original State, which is the Protection of the Poor against the Mighty.

If it were possible for a People to chuse such Laws as were prejudicial to themselves, this were to forsake their own Interest: Here (you will say) is free Choice; but bring such Laws to the Rule, and there is a Failure there; the Rule of righteous Laws are clear and righteous Principles, according to the several Appearances of Truth within us, for Reason is the Measure of all just Laws, though the Size differ according to the various Apprehensions of People, or Tempers of Commonwealths;

V O L. III.

so that Choice abstracted or considered in itself is no undeniable Badge of a just Law, but as it is mixed with other Ingredients; as on the Contrary Force and Power are not therefore condemned, because they have Hands to strike, but because they have no Eyes to see, *i. e.* they are not usually balanced with Understanding and right Reason in making or executing of Laws, the Sword having commonly more of the Beast in it, than the Man.

Otherwise, to be imposed upon by the Art of Truth, is to be caught by a warrantable Guile, and to be kept by Force from injuring one's self or others, hath more of Courtesy than Severeness therein; and in this Case Reason will cast the Scales, and ascribe more to a seeing Force, than a blind Choice; the Righteousness or Unrighteousness of Things depends not upon the Circumstances of our embracing or rejecting them, but upon the true Nature of the Things themselves: Let Righteousness and Truth be given out to the Nation, we shall not much quarrel at the Manner of Conveyance, whether this Way, or that Way, by the Beast, or by the Man, by the Vine, or by the Bramble.

There is a two-fold Rule of corrupt Laws.

1. Principles of self and worldly Greatness in the Rulers of the World, who, standing upon the Mountain of Force and Power, see nothing but their own Land round about them, and make it their Design to subdue Laws as well as Persons, and inforce both to do Homage to their Wills.

2. Obsequiousness, Flattery, or Compliancy of Spirit to the foresaid Principles, is the Womb of all degenerate Laws in inferior Ministers: It is hard, indeed, not to swim with the Stream, and some Men had rather give up their Right than contend, especially upon apparent Disadvantage; it is true, these Things are Temptations to Men, and it is one Thing to be deflowred, but to give up one's self to Uncleanliness is another: It is better to be ravished of our Freedoms, corrupt Times have a Force upon us, than to give them up as a Free-will Offering to the Lusts of great Men, especially if we ourselves have a Share with them in the same Design.

Easiness of Spirit is a wanton Frame, and so far from resisting, that it courts an Assault; yea, such Persons are prodigal of other Men's Stock, and give that away for the bare Asking,

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which

which will cost much Labour to regain. Obsequious and servile Spirits are the worst Guardians of the People's Rights.

Upon the Advantage of such Spirits, the Interest of Rulers hath been heightened in the World, and strictly guarded by severest Laws; and truly, when the Door of an Interest flies open at a Knock, no Marvel that Princes enter in.

And, being once admitted into the Bosom of the Law, their first Work is to secure themselves; and here what Servility and Flattery are not able to effect, that Force and Power shall: And in Order hereto a Guard of Laws is impressed to serve and defend Prerogative Power, and to secure it against the Assaults of Freedom; so that, in this Case, Freedom is not able to stir without a Load of Prejudice in the Minds of Men, and (as a Ground thereof) a visible Guilt, as to the Letter of the Law.

But how can such Laws be good which swerve from their End? The End of just Laws is the Safety and Freedom of a People.

As for Safety, just Laws are Bucklers of

Defence; when the Mouth of Violence is muzzled by a Law, the Innocent feed and sleep securely; when the wolfish Nature is destroyed, there shall then be no Need of Law; as long as that is in being, the Curb of the Law keeps it in Restraint, that the Great may not oppress or injure the Small.

As for Safety, Laws are the Manacles of Princes, and the Guards of private Men: So far as Laws advance the People's Freedoms, so far are they just, for, as the Power of the Prince is the Measure of unrighteous Laws, so just Laws are weighed in the Balance of Freedom; where the first of these take Place, the People are wholly Slaves; where the second, they are wholly free; but most Commonwealths are in a middle Posture, as having their Laws grounded partly upon the Interest of the Prince, and partly upon the Account of the People, yet so as that Prerogative hath the greatest Influence, and is the chiefest Ingredient in the Mixture of Law, as in the Laws of *England* will by and by appear.

C H A P. II.

The Failures of our English Laws, in their Original, Rule, and End.

THE Influence of Force and Power, in the Sanction of our *English* Laws, appears by this, That several Alterations have been made of our Laws, either in Whole, or in Part, upon every Conquest. And, if at any Time the Conqueror hath continued any of the ancient Laws, it hath been only to please and ingratiate himself into the People, for so generous Thieves give back some Part of their Money to Travellers, to abate their Zeal in Pursuit.

Upon this Ground I conceive it is, why *Fortescue* and some others do affirm*, that, notwithstanding the several Conquests of this Realm, yet the same Laws have still continued; his Words are these: ‘Regnum Angliæ pri-
‘mò per Britones inhabitatum est, deinde per
‘Romanos regulatum, iterumq; per Britones,
‘ac deinde per Saxones possessum, qui nomen
‘ejus ex Britannia in Angliam mutaverunt;
‘extunc per Danos idem regnum parumper
‘dominatum est, & iterum per Saxones, sed
‘finaliter per Normannos, quorum propago

‘regnum illud obtinet in præsentì, & in om-
‘nibus Nationum harum & Regum earum
‘temporibus, regnum illud, iisdem quibus jam
‘regitur consuetudinibus, continuè regulatum
‘est.’ That is, ‘The Kingdom of *England*
‘was first inhabited by the *Britons*, afterwards
‘it was governed by the *Romans*; and again
‘by the *Britons*, and after that by the *Saxons*;
‘who changed its Name from *Britain* to *Eng-*
‘*land*: In Process of Time the *Danes* ruled
‘here, and again the *Saxons*, and last of all
‘the *Normans*, whose Posterity governeth
‘the Kingdom at this Day; and, in all the
‘Times of these several Nations, and of their
‘Kings, this Realm was still ruled by the
‘same Customs, that it is now governed with-
‘al:’ Thus far *Fortescue* in the Reign of *Henry the Sixth*. Which Opinion of his can be no otherwise explained, besides what we have already said, than that succeeding Conquerors did still retain those Parts of former Laws, which made for their own Interest; otherwise it is altogether inconsistent with Reason,

* *Fortescue*. Cap. 17.

that the *Saxons*, who banished the Inhabitants, and changed the Name, should yet retain the Laws of this Island. Conquerors seldom submit to the Law of the Conquered (where Conquests are compleat, as the *Saxons* was) but, on the Contrary, especially when they bare such a mortal Feud to their Persons: Which Argument (if it were alone) were sufficient to demonstrate, that the *Britons* and their Laws were banished together; and to discover the Weakness of the contrary Opinion, unless you take the Comment, together with the Text, and make that Explanation of it which we have done.

And yet this is no Honour at all to the Laws of *England*, that they are such pure Servants to corrupt Interests, that they can keep their Places under contrary Masters; just and equal Laws will rather endure perpetual Imprisonment, or undergo the severest Death than take up Arms on the other Side (yea Princes cannot trust such Laws) *An hoary head (in a Law) is no Crown, unless it be found in the Way of Righteousness*, Prov. xvi. 31.

By this it appears, that the Notion of Fundamental Law is no such Idol as Men make it: For, what, I pray you, is Fundamental Law, but such Customs as are of the eldest Date, and longest Continuance? Now, Freedom being the proper Rule of Custom, it is more fit that unjust Customs should be reduced, that they may continue no longer, than that they should keep up their Arms, because they have continued so long. The more Fundamental a Law is, the more difficult, not the less necessary, to be reformed: But to return.

Upon every Conquest, our very Laws have been found Transgressors, and, without any judicial Process, have undergone the Penalty of Abrogation; not but that our Laws needed to be reformed, but the only Reason in the Conqueror was his own Will, without Respect to the People's Rights; and, in this Case, the Rulers are changed, but the Burdens continued; for mere Force is a most partial Thing, and ought never to pass in a Jury upon the Freedoms of the People; and yet thus it hath been in our *English* Nation, as, by examining the Original of it, may appear; and, in bringing down its Pedigree to this present Time, we shall easily perceive, that the *British* Laws were altered by the *Romans*, the *Roman* Law by the *Saxons*, the *Saxon* Law by the *Danes*, the *Danish*

Law by King *Edward the Confessor*, King *Edward's* Laws by *William the Conqueror*, which, being somewhat moderated and altered by succeeding Kings, is the present Common Law in Force amongst us, as will by and by appear.

The History of this Nation is transmitted down to us upon reasonable Credit for seventeen-hundred Years last past; but whence the *Britons* drew their Original (who inhabited this Island before the *Roman* Conquest) is as uncertainly related by Historians, as what their Laws and Constitutions were; and truly, after so long a Series of Times, it is better to be silent, than to bear false Witness.

But certain it is, that the *Britons* were under some Kind of Government, both Martial and Civil, when the *Romans* entered this Island, as having perhaps borrowed some Laws from the *Greeks*, the Refiners of Human Spirits, and the ancientest Inventers of Laws: And this may seem more than conjectural, if the Opinion of some may take Place, that the *Phœnicians*, or *Greeks*, first sailed into *Britain*, and mingled Customs and Languages together: For it cannot be denied, that the *Etymon* of many *British* Words seems to be *Greekish*, as (if it were material to this Purpose) might be clearly shewn.

But it is sufficient for us to know, that whatever the Laws of the *Britons* were, upon the Conquest of *Cæsar*, they were reviewed and altered, and the *Roman* Law substituted in its Room, by *Vespasian*, *Papinian*, and others, who were in Person here; yea, divers of the *British* Nobles were educated at *Rome*, on Purpose to inure them to their Laws.

The Civil Law, remaining in *Scotland*, is said to have been planted there by the *Romans*, who conquered a Part thereof. And this Nation was likewise subject to the same Law, till the Subversion of this State by the *Saxons*, who made so barbarous a Conquest of the Nation, and so razed out the Foundation of former Laws, that there are less Footsteps of the Civil Law in this, than in *France*, *Spain*, or any other Province under the *Roman* Power.

So that, whilst the *Saxons* ruled here, they were governed by their own Laws, which differed much from the *British* Law; some of these *Saxon* Laws were afterwards digested into Form, and are yet extant in their original Tongue, and translated into *Latin*.

The next Alteration of our *English* Laws

was by the *Danes*, who repealed and nulled the *Saxon Law*, and established their own in its Stead; hence it is, that the *Laws of England* do bear great Affinity with the Customs of *Denmark*, in *Descents of Inheritance*, *Tryals of Right*, and several other Ways: It is probable, that originally Inheritances were divided in this Kingdom amongst all the Sons by *Gavel kind*, which Custom seems to have been instituted by *Cæsar*, both amongst us and the *Germans* (and as yet remains in *Kent*, not wrested from them by the *Conqueror*) but the *Danes*, being ambitious to conform us to the Pattern of their own Country, did doubtless alter this Custom, and allot the Inheritance to the eldest Son; for that was the Course in *Denmark*, as *Walsingham* reports in his *Updignæ Neustrie: Pater cunctos filios adultos à se pellebat, præter unum quem hæredem sui juris relinquebat. i. e. Fathers did expose and put forth all their Sons, besides one whom they made Heir of their Estates.*

So likewise, in *Tryals of Right* by twelve Men, our Customs agree with the *Danish*, and in many other Particulars, which were introduced by the *Danes*, disused at their Expulsion, and revived again by *William the Conqueror*.

For, after the Massacre of the *Danes* in this Island, King *Edward the Confessor* did again alter their Laws; and, though he extracted many Particulars out of the *Danish* Laws, yet he grafted them upon a new Stock, and compiled a Body of Laws, since known by his Name, under the Protection of which the People then lived; so that here was another Alteration of our *English* Laws.

And, as the *Danish* Law was altered by King *Edward*, so were King *Edward's* Laws disused by the *Conqueror*, and some of the *Danish* Customs again revived: And, to clear this, we must consider, that the *Danes* and *Normans* were both of a Stock, and situated in *Denmark*, but called *Normans* from their Northern Situation, from whence they sailed into *France*; and settled their Customs in that Part of it, which they called *Normandy* by their own Name, and from thence into *Britain*. And here comes in the great Alteration of our *English* Laws by *William the Conqueror*, who selecting some Passages out of the *Saxon*, and some out of the *Danish* Law, and, in both, having greatest Respect to his own Interest, made by the Rule of

his Government; but his own Will was an Exception to this Rule, as often as he pleased.

For the Alterations, which the *Conqueror* brought in, were very great; as the Clothing his Laws with the *Norman* Tongue, the Appointment of Terms at *Westminster*; whereas, before, the People had Justice in their own Countries, there being several Courts in every County; and the Supreme Court in the County was called *Generale Placitum*, for the Determining of those Controversies which the Parish, or the Hundred Court, could not decide; the Ordaining of Sheriffs and other Court-Officers in every County, to keep People in Subjection to the Crown, and, upon any Attempt for Redress of Injustice, Life and Land was forfeited to the King*. Thus were the Possessions of the Inhabitants distributed amongst his Followers, yet still upon their good Behaviour, for they must hold it of the Crown, and, in Case of Disobedience, the Propriety did revert: And, in order hereunto, certain Rents yearly were to be paid to the King. Thus, as the Lords and Rulers held of the King, so did inferior Persons hold of the Lords: Hence come *Landlord*, *Tenant*, *Holds*, *Tenures*, &c. which are slavish Ties and Badges upon Men, grounded originally on Conquest and Power.

Yea, the Laws of the *Conqueror* were so burthensome to the People, that succeeding Kings were forced to abate their Price, and to give back some Freedom to the People: Hence it came to pass, that *Henry the First* did mitigate the Laws of his Father the *Conqueror*, and restored those of King *Edward*; hence likewise came the Confirmation of *Magna Charta*, and *Charta Forestæ*, by which Latter, the Power of the King was abridged, in enlarging of Forests; whereas the *Conqueror* is said to have demolished a vast Number of Buildings, to erect and enlarge new Forests by *Salisbury*, which must needs be a Grievance to the People. These Freedoms were granted to the People, not out of any Love to them, but extorted from Princes by Fury of War, or Incessantness of Address; and, in this Case, Princes, making a Virtue of Necessity, have given away that, which was none of their own, and they could not well keep, in Hope to regain it at other Times; so that what of Freedom we have, by the Law, is the Price of much Hazard and Blood. Grant, that the People seem to

* *Heilighed.*

have had a Shadow of Freedom in chusing of Laws, as consenting to them by their Representatives, or Proxies, both before and since the Conquest (for even the *Saxon* Kings held their Conventions or Parliaments) yet whosoever shall consider how arbitrary such Meetings were, and how much at the Devotion of the Prince, both to summon and dissolve, and withal how the Spirit of Freedom was observed and kept under, and likewise how most of the Members of such Assemblies were Lords, Dukes, Earls, Pensioners to the Prince, and the Royal Interest, will easily conclude, that there hath been a Failure in our *English* Laws, as to Matter of Election or free Choice, there having been always a Rod held over the Chusers, and a Negative Voice, with a Power of Dissolution, having always nipped Freedom in the Bud.

The Rule of our *English* Laws is as faulty as the Rife. The Rule of our Laws may be referred to a two-fold Interest.

1. The Interest of the King, which was the great Bias and Rule of the Law; and other Interests, but tributary to this: Hence it is, all our Laws run in the Name of the King, and are carried on in an Orb above the Sphere of the People; hence is that Saying of *Philip Honor. Cum à Gulielmo Conquestore, quod perinde est ac Tyrannus, institutæ sint leges Angliæ, admirandum non est quòd solam Principis utilitatem respiciant, subditorum verà bonum desertum esse videatur.* i. e. Since the Laws of England were instituted by William the Conqueror, or Tyrant, it is no Wonder that they respect only the Prerogative of the King, and neglect the Freedom of the People.

2. The Interest of the People, which, like a Worm, when trod upon, did turn again, and in smaller *Iota's* and diminutive Parcels, wound in itself into the Texture of the Law, yet so as that the Royal Interest was above it, and did frequently suppress it at its Pleasure. The Freedom, which we have by the Law, owns its Original to this Interest of the People, which, as it was formerly little known to the World, so was it misrepresented by Princes, and loaden with Reproaches, to make it odious; yea, Liberty the Result thereof was obtained but by Parcels, so that we have rather a Taste than a Draught of Freedom.

If then the Rife and Rule of our Law be so much out of Tune, no Marvel that we have no good Musick in the End, but Bondage, instead

of Freedom, and instead of Safety, Danger. For the Law of *England* is so full of Uncertainty, Nicety, Ambiguity, and Delay, that the poor People are insnared, not remedied thereby: The Formality of our *English* Laws is that to an oppressed Man, which School-Divinity is to a wounded Spirit; when the Conscience of a Sinner is pierced with Remorse, it is not the Nicety of the Casuist, which is able to heal it, but the solid Experience of the grounded Christian.

It is so with the Law, when the Poor and Oppressed want Right, they meet with Law; which, as it is managed, is their greatest Wrong; so that Law itself becomes a Sin, and an experimented Grievance in this Nation. Who knows not that the Web of the Law intangles the small Flies, and dismisseth the great; so that a Mite of Equity is worth a whole Bundle of Law: Yea, many Times the very Law is the Badge of our Oppression, its proper Intent being to enslave the People; so that the Inhabitants of this Nation are lost in the Law, such and so many are the References, Orders, and Appeals, that it were better for us to sit down by the Loss, than to seek for Relief; for Law is a chargeable Physician, and he, which hath a great Family to maintain, may well take large Fees.

For the Officers, or menial Servants of the Law, are so numerous, that the Price of Right is too high for a poor Man; yea, many of them, procuring their Places by sinister Ways, must make themselves Savers by the Vails of their Office; yea, it were well if they rested here, and did not raise the Market of their Fees, for they, that buy at a great Rate, must needs sell dear.

But the Poor and Oppressed pay for all; hence it is, that such Men grow rich upon the Ruins of others, and, whilst Law and Lawyer are advanced, Equity and Truth are under Hatches, and the People subject to a legal Tyranny, which of all Bondages is one of the greatest.

Mere Force is its own Argument, and hath nothing to plead for it, but itself; but, when Oppression comes under the Notion of Law, it is most insnaring; for sober-minded Men will part with some Right to keep the rest, and are willing to bear to the utmost; but perpetual Burdens will break their Packs (as the strongest Jade tires at last) especially when there is no Hope of Relief.

C H A P. III.

Of the Necessity of the Reformation of the Laws of England, together with the Excellency (and yet Difficulty) of the Work.

THE more general a Good is, the more Divine and God-like: Grant, that Prerogative Laws are good for Princes, and advantageous to their Interest, yet the Shrubs are more in Number than the Cedars in the Forest of the World; and Laws of Freedom, in Behalf of the People, are more useful, because directed to a more general Good; Communities are rather to be respected, than the private Interests of Men.

Good Patriots study the People, as Favourites do the Prince, and it is altogether impossible, that the People should be free, without a Reformation of the Law, the Source and Root of Freedom. An equal and speedy Distribution of Right ought to be the Abstract and Epitome of all Laws; and if so,

Why are there so many Delays, Turnings, and Windings in the Laws of *England*?

Why is our Law a Meander of Intricacies, where a Man must have contrary Winds before he can arrive at his desired Port?

Why are so many Men destroyed for Want of a Formality and Punctilio in Law? And who would not blush, to behold seemingly grave and learned Sages to prefer a Letter, Syllable, or Word, before the Weight and Merit of a Cause?

Why do the Issue of most Law-suits depend upon Precedents, rather than the Rule, especially the Rule of Reason?

Why are Men's Lives forfeited by the Law upon light and trivial Grounds?

Why do some Laws exceed the Offence? And, on the Contrary, other Offences are of greater Demerit than the Penalty of the Law?

Why is the Law still kept in an unknown Tongue*, and the Nicety of it rather countenanced than corrected?

Why are not Courts rejournd into every County, that the People may have Right at their own Doors, and such tedious Journeyings † may be prevented?

Why, under Pretence of Equity, and a Court of Conscience, are our Wrongs doubled and trebled upon us, the Court of Chancery being as extortionous ‡, or more than any other Court? Yea, it is a considerable *Quære*, Whether the Court of Chancery were not first erected merely to elude the Letter of the Law, which, though defective, yet had some Certainty; and, under a Pretence of Conscience, to devolve all Causes upon mere Will, swayed by corrupt Interest. If former Ages have taken Advantage to mix some Wheat with the Tares, and to insert some Mites of Freedom into our Laws; why should we neglect, upon greater Advantages, to double our Files, and to produce the perfect Image of Freedom; which is therefore neglected, because not known.

How, otherwise, can we answer the Call of God, or the Cries of the People, who search for Freedom as for an hid Treasure? Yea, how can we be registered, even in the Catalogue of *Heathens*, who made less Shew, but had more Substance, and were excellent Justiciaries, as to the People's Rights: So *Solon*, *Lycurgus*, &c. Such moral Appearances in the Minds of Men are of sufficient Energy for the Ordering of Commonwealths, and it were to be wished, that those States, which are called *Christian*, were but as just as *Heathens* in their Laws, and such strict Promoters of Common Right.

Pure Religion is to visit the *Fatherless*, and the most glorious *Fast* to abstain from *Strife*, and Smiting with the Fist of *Wickedness*; in a Word, to *relieve the Oppressed*, will be a just Guerdon and Reward for our Pains and Travel in the Reformation of the Law.

And yet this Work is very hard, there being so many concerned therein, and most being busier to advance and secure themselves, than to benefit the Publick; yea, our Physicians being themselves Parties, and engaged in those Interests, which Freedom condemns, will hardly

* This has been reformed in this our gracious King's Reign.

† To *Westminster* from all Parts of *England*.

‡ In those Days; but it has undergone many and good Reforms since this Author's Time.

be brought to deny themselves, unless upon much Conviction and Assistance from above; and yet this we must hope for, that the Reformation of the Times may begin in the Breasts

of our Reformers, for such Men are likely to be the hopeful Fire of Freedom, who have the Image of it engrafted in their own Minds.

C H A P. IV.

Of the corrupt Interest of Lawyers in the Commonwealth of England.

OF Interests, some are grounded upon Weakness, and some upon Corruption; the most lawful Interests are sown in Weakness, and have their Rise and Growth there: Apostle, Prophet, Evangelist, were only for the Perfecting of the Saints; Physicians are of the like Interest to the Body; Marriage is but an Help and Comfort in a dead State, for in the Resurrection they neither marry, nor are given in Marriage.

Interests grounded upon Weakness may be used, as long as our Weakness doth continue, and no longer, for the Whole need not a Physician, &c. such Interests are good, profitable, useful; and in their own Nature self-denying, *i. e.* contented to sit down, and give Way to that Strength and Glory to which they serve.

But the Interest of Lawyers, in this Commonwealth, seems to be grounded rather upon Corruption, than Weakness, as, by surveying its Original, may appear. The Rise and Potency of Lawyers, in this Kingdom, may be ascribed to a twofold Ground.

1. The Unknownness of the Law, being in a strange Tongue; whereas, when the Law was in a known Language, as before the Conquest, a Man might be his own Advocate. But the Hiddenness of the Law, together with the Fallacies and Doubts thereof, render us in a Posture unable to extricate ourselves; but we must have Recourse to the Shrine of the Lawyer, whose Oracle is in such Request, because it pretends to resolve Doubts.

2. The quarterly Terms at *Westminster*; whereas, when Justice was administered in every County, this Interest could not possibly grow to an Height, but every Man could mind and attend his own Cause, without such Journeying to and fro, and such chargeable Attendance, as at *Westminster-Hall*. For, first, in the Country, the Law was plain, and Controversies decided by Neighbours of the Hundred, who could be soon informed in the State

of the Matter, and were very ready to administer Justice, as making it their own Case: But, as for Common Lawyers, they carry only the Idea of Right and Wrong in their Heads, and are so far from being touched with the Sense of those Wrongs, against which they seem to argue, that they go on merely in a Formality of Words: I speak not this out of Emulation, or Envy, against any Man's Person, but singly in Behalf of the People, against the Corruption of the Interest itself.

After the Conquest, when Courts and Terms were established at *Westminster* (for how could the Darling of Prerogative thrive, unless always under the King's Eye?) Men were not at Leisure to take so much Pains for their own, but sometimes they themselves, sometimes their Friends, in their Behalf, came up in *Term-time* to *London*, to plead their Causes, and to procure Justice: As yet, the Interest of Lawyers was a puny Thing, for one Friend would undertake to plead his Cause for another; and he which was more versed in the Tricks of the Law, than his Neighbour, would undertake a Journey to *London*, at the Request of those who had Business to do, perhaps his Charges borne on the Way, and some small Reward for his Pains; there were then no stately Mansions for Lawyers, but such Agents (whether Parents, Friends, or Neighbours to the Parties) lodged like other Travellers, in Inns, as Country Attornies still do: Hence it came to pass, that, when the Interest of Lawyers came to be advanced in *Edward the Third's* Time, their Mansions or Colleges were still called *Inns*, but with an Addition of Honour, *Inns of Court*.

The Proceed of Lawyers Interest is as followeth: When such Agents, as we have spoken of, who were employed by their Neighbours at *London*, and by this Means coming to be versed in the Niceties of the Law, found it sweeter than the Plough, and Controversies beginning to increase, they took up their Quar-

ters.

ters here, till such Time as they were formed into an orderly Body, and distinct Interest, as now they are.

There is Ground enough to conclude, even from the Letter of the Statute Law, that Men's Parents, Friends, or Neighbours did plead for them, without the Help of any other Lawyer *.

After the Lawyers were formed into a Society, and had hired the *Temple* of the *Knights Templers*, for the Place of their Abode, their Interest was not presently advanced, but by the Contentions of the People, after a long Series of Time; so that the Interest of Lawyers (in the Height which now it is) comes from the same Root, as Pride and Idleness, *i. e.* from Fulness of Bread, or Prosperity, the Mother of Strife: Not but that just and equal Administrators of Laws are very necessary in a Commonwealth; but when once that, which was at first but a Title, comes to be framed into an Interest, then it sets up itself, and grows great upon the Ruins of others, and through the Corruption of the People.

I take this to be a main Difference between lawful and corrupt Interests; just Interests are the Servants of all, and are of an humble Spirit, as being content to have their Light put out by the Brightness of that Glory which they are supplemental to. But corrupt Interests fear a Change, and use all Wiles to establish themselves, that so their Fall may be great, and their Ruin as chargeable to the World as it can; for such Interests care for none but themselves.

The readiest Way to inform such Men is, to do it within us, for most Men have the common Barretor within them, *i. e.* Principles of Contention and Wrong; and thus the Law becomes the Engine of Strife, the Instrument of Lust, the Mother of Debates, and Lawyers are as Make-bates, between a Man and his Neighbour.

When Sir *Walter Raleigh* was upon his Tryal, the Lawyers, that were of Council for the King, were very violent against him; whereupon Sir *Walter*, turning to the Jury, used these Words: *Gentlemen, I pray you consider, that these Men*, meaning the Lawyers, *do usually de-*

send very bad Causes every Day in the Courts, against Men of their own Profession, as able as themselves, what then will they not do against me, &c.?

Which Speech of his may be too truly affirmed of many Lawyers, who are any Thing or Nothing for Gain, and, measuring Causes by their own Interest, care not how long Right be deferred, and Suits prolonged. There was a Suit in *Gloucestershire*, between two Families, which lasted since the Reign of *Edward the Fourth*, till of late composed †, which certainly must be ascribed either to the Ambiguity of the Law, or the Subtlety of the Lawyers, neither of which are any great Honour to the *English Nation*.

How much better were it to spend the Acuteness of the Mind in the real and substantial Ways of Good, and Benefit to ourselves and others? And not to unbowel ourselves into a mere Web, a frothy and contentious Way of Law, which the oppressed Man stands in no more Need of, than the tender-hearted Christian of *Thomas Aquinas* to resolve him in his Doubts.

If there be such a Thing as Right in the World, let us have it, *sine fuco*: Why is it delayed, or denied, or varnished over with guilty Words? Why comes it not forth in its own Dress? Why doth it not put off Law, and put on Reason, the Mother of all just Laws? Why is it not ashamed of its long and mercenary Train? Why can we not ask it, and receive it ourselves, but must have it handed to us by others? In a Word, why may not a Man plead his own Case? Or his Friends and Acquaintance, as formerly, plead for him?

Memorable is that Passage in King *James's* Speech in the *Star-Chamber*, 'In Countries, 'says he, where the Formality of Law hath 'no Place, as in *Denmark*, all their State is 'governed only by a written Law, there 'is no Advocate or Proctor admitted to plead, 'only the Parties themselves plead their own 'Cause, and then a Man stands up, and 'pleads the Law, and there is an End; for 'the very Law-book itself is their only Judge: 'Happy were all Kingdoms, if they could be 'so; but here curious Wits, various Con- 'ceits, different Actions, and Variety of Ex-

* *Anno 28. Edward. Primi 1300, cap. 11.* But it may not be understood hereby, that any Persons shall be prohibited to have Counsel of Pleaders, or of Learned Men in the Law, for his Fee, or of his Parents and next Friends.

† *Camden Brit. in Gloucest.*

'amp'es breed Questions in Law.' Thus far he. And if this Kingdom doth resemble *Denmark*, in so many other Customs, why may it not be assimilated to it in this also? especially considering, that the World travels with Freedom, and some real Compensation is de-

fired by the People, for all their Sufferings, Losses, and Blood.

To clear the Channel of the Law, is an honourable Work for a Senate, who should be Preservers of the People's Rights.

A Spark of Friendship and warm good-will, that shews the Effect of true Affection, and unfolds the Fineness of this World. Whereunto is joined, the Commodity of sundry Sciences, and the Benefit that Paper bringeth, with many rare Matters rehearsed in the same. With a Description and Commendation of a Paper-Mill, now of late set up (near the Town of *Dartford*) by an High German, called, Mr. *Spilman*, Jeweller to the Queen's most excellent Majesty, written by *Thomas Churchyard*, Gent.

Nulla potest esse jucunditas, sublata amicitia. Cic. *pro Flacc.*

Printed at *London*, 1588.

To my Honourable Friend, Sir Walter Raleigh Knight, Seneschal and Chancellor of the Duchy of Cornwall and Exon, Lord Warden of the Stannaries and her Majesty's Lieutenant of the County of Cornwall, &c.

ENforced by Affection (that leads the Minds of Men to a Multitude of Causes) I stood studying how to requite a good Turn received, and, confessing that no one Thing is more monstrous in Nature than an unthankful Mind, I saw myself in Debt, and bound either one Way or other to pay that I owe, but not in such Degree as I received, but in such Sort as my Ability serveth, and as a Man might say to make a cunning Exchange, instead of due Payment, to offer Glass for Gold, and bare Words for friendly Deeds. In good Truth, my honourable Friend, if my Creditors will so stand contented, I am readier to depart from Words, and discharge Debt therewith, than to promise Treasure, and offer that I have not. For if free-hearted People, fortunate in the World, through Bounty of Mind, toward my Suits or Preferment, bestow many Speeches to do me Good, where Grace is to be gotten: I can but yield one ordinary Thank, for a Thousand Benefits, except they ransack my Storehouse of vain Inventions, and find some pleasant Papers, bepainted with Verses, or polished Pamphlets, beblotted with barren Matter, where both Verse and Prose shall make but a bad Restitution for the Goodness I have stolen by Fortune, or borrowed by Friendship. Yet, weighing how little Fortune hath done

for me, and how few Creditors I have, that have either lent me any Portion of Preferment, or procured me but a Piece of any certain Living, I think myself somewhat able, with the Talent God hath given me, to repay all the Debts that ever I could bring to perfect Remembrance, saving one, a most honourable Personage, that I dedicated my Book of Choice unto, who got me two great Seals, besides common Courtesies many, to shift withal a Season. And furthermore, yourself, six Years past, bestowed good Speeches to the Queen's Majesty in my Behalf, by the which I got some comfortable Recreation, to quicken my Spirits, and keep me in Breath. And yet lo a Matter to be mused at ! I have sixteen several Books printed presently to be bought, albeit they are but Trifles, dedicated, in sundry Seasons, to several Men of good and great Credit, but to be plain not one among them all, from the first Day of my Labour and Studies, to this present Year and Hour, hath any Way preferred my Suits, amended my State, or given me any Countenance ; I hope I am not much indebted to those, nor fallen so far in their Dangers, but may easily get out, though I yield them no more, but a customable good Will. So, finding my Muses frank and free from their Servitude, I address this Work of unfeigned Friendship to your good Consideration, which Work shews the Value and Worth of Friends, whose Love is necessary about all Estates, the Flattery and Fineness of Foes, and the daily Diffimulation of a cunning World. And, if the World marvel why I treat of that which is so commonly known, and often put in Practise, I answer not those wondering Wits, but shoot what Bolts I think convenient, at the bad Behaviour of transformed People, that bear but the Shapes of tamed Men, and shew the Manners of wild Monsters ; and if the World say, as I know it is talkative, I shew a Kind of Adulation to fawn for Favour on those that are happy ; I answer, that is a Point of Wisdom, which my Betters have taught me, and I have read it in a great Book of Latin, printed four-hundred Years ago, that one of your own Ancestors, called Sir Walter Raleigh, had more Fawners and Followers than you have ; for he was Lord Chief Justice of England, and so far in Credit with his Prince, his Learning was such, that he made Laws and Edicts, the which the Prince confirmed and allowed. I take an Example from the Fish that follow the Stream, the Fowls that come to the Covert from the Winds, and the brute Beasts that avoid a sturdy Storm, under the Safeguard of a strong and flourishing Tree. Their crafty Forecast, though they want Reason, may succour the Simplesness of any reasonable Creature ; and the Defence and Provision, they make to escape open Danger, may fetch to School a great Company of ignorant Scholars. But I leave to speak of their Examples, because they are brute, and follow the gravest Sort of sage and wise Personages, that will not blush nor think Scorn to learn a Lesson of their Forefathers, that got all their good Fortune by following the Flood, where we fish for Preferment. Thus, honourable Friend, as my Affection, and other good Causes move, bade me go forward with this my Device and Present unto you, so, beginning the same in Health, and falling suddenly sick, I feared God would have me cut short from my purposed Enterprize : But his Goodness called me up, from the Bed of Sorrow, where Despair had almost dispatched the Life, and set me a-foot to go, and end my first Determination, and brought me in Hope you will accept my Good-will ; which may encourage me to a further Labour and Study, that may purchase more and greater Favour and Thanks. So, resting yours in all that my small Power may stretch unto, I take Leave, and wish what Goodness you can imagine or desire.

London, at my Lodging,
the 8th of March.

Most willing at Commandment.

T. Churchyard.
A Spark

A Spark of Friendship and warm Good-will.

Where Friendship finds good Ground to grow upon,
 It takes sound Root, and spreads his Branches out ;
 Brings forth fair Fruit, though Spring be past and gone,
 And bloometh, where no other Grain will sprout :
 His Flow'rs are still in Season all the Year,
 His Leaves are fresh, and green as is the Grass ;
 His sugar'd Seeds good, cheap, and nothing dear,
 His goodly Bark shines bright, like Gold or Brass :
 And yet, this Tree in Breast must needs be shrin'd,
 And lives no where, but in a noble Mind.

BEING rocked too long in the care-
 less Cradle of Idleness, where sloth-
 ful Limbs are soon lulled asleep,
 the Hinderer of Health, good Hap,
 and Virtue, a Multitude of worldly
 Causes, my honourable Friend, awakened my
 Wits, and bid the sensible Spirits arise from
 the forgetful Couch of drowsy Rest, and offer
 the Body to some profitable Exercises, that
 thereby the Head, Hand, and Pen might ei-
 ther purchase Commendation, or publish to
 good People a Matter that should merit some
 Memory. But, finding myself unfurnished of
 Learning, and barely seen in the Arts liberal,
 and far unfit to touch or treat of Divinity,
 I stood amazed, and knew not what thankful
 Thing I should first go about, and take in
 Hand to a good End and Purpose : And so a
 while bethinking me, minding to draw no
 stronger Bow than I could well shoot in, and,
 looking into my own Strength, I saw me
 most able and apt to be at Commandment
 of Prince, Country, and Friends. In the
 Honouring and Service of whom, I should stu-
 dy to bring forth some acceptable Work ;
 not striving to shew any rare Invention, that
 passeth a mean Man's Capacity, but to utter
 and revive Matter of some Moment, known
 and talked of long ago, yet over long hath
 been buried, and, as it seemeth, laid dead,
 for any great Fruit it hath shewed, in the
 Memory of Man. The Thing that I mean,
 that hath laid so long in the Grave of For-
 getfulness, is faithful Friendship, which *Tul-*
ly hath touched, and a Number of good Au-
 thors have written of, but few, in these Days,
 have observed, honoured, and followed.

And now to proceed forward with this
 Friendship, and shew the Degrees thereof
 orderly, methinks that the first Branch there-
 of is the affectionate Love that all Men in
 general ought to bear to their Country : For
 the which *Mutius Scævola*, *Horatius Cocles*,
Marcus Curtius, *Marcus Regulus*, and many
 more, have left us most noble Examples.
 Yea, you shall read that some, although
 they were banished from their Country, yet
 they bore in their Bowels and Breasts, to the
 Hour of their Death, the Love of their Coun-
 try, Parents, Friends, and Family. In which
 everlasting Love of theirs remained such man-
 ly and honourable Motions of the Mind, that
 many noble Services, of voluntary Good-will,
 were brought forth by them, to the Benefit of
 their Country, and Recovery of their first
 Credit, Estate, and Dignity. Thus, by a
 natural Disposition, planted in the Soul, and
 sensible Store-house of staid Judgment, great
 Exploits were brought to pass, and sundry
 Wonders of this World have easily been ta-
 ken in Hand. And surely, all these former
 Examples, with the Hazard of our Forefa-
 thers Lives, bravely put in Proof and execu-
 ted, serve to no other End, as their Meaning
 was, but to teach those that came after, with
 the like Greatness of Mind, to follow the
 Forerunner of all worthy Renown, and world-
 ly Reputation. So, by this, may Thousands
 see Man is not made for himself, created
 to be King of earthly Delights, and placed a-
 midst the Pleasures of the World, to do what
 he pleaseth ; but chiefly to look, and with
 good Advise ment to search how, and in
 what Sort he may be dutiful and beneficial to

his Country. Now peradventure, in this perillous Age, where many are puffed up with Presumption, and seditious Season of proud Practices, and headstrong People, some serpentine Sect, that carries Venom in their Minds, and mortal Stings in their Tongues, will hold a bad Opinion and say: That the Earth is made for the Children of Men, as the Sea is for the Fish; and that is Man's natural Country where he findeth Food, Living, and Credit in. But this cankered Kind of rebellious Conceit is such a gnawing Worm in the Conscience of Man, and so far differs from all human Laws, that he, that but thinks one Thought of this Nature, is not only unnatural to his Country, but likewise unblest and unhappy in all the Soils and Countries he happeneth to dwell in. For he that honoureth not in Heart the Soil and Seat of his Nativity, and despiseth the Place where he took Life, Sustenance, Nurture, and Education, besides good Fortune and Preferments, the only Blessedness here to rejoice of, degenerates; and, what Birth and Blood soever he be of, we may call him a base-born Groom, or a kindly Bastard begotten out of Time, living out of Order, and of worse Belief than an Infidel. The Birds of the Air, the Fish in the Flood, and the Beasts on the Earth, love to haunt and behold the Place of their Procreation: And the greatest Conquerors, that ever were, call them Kings, or what you please, though they went never so far to obtain Victories, yet they brought all the Glory Home to their Country, and triumphed only there where they were first fostered, found Favour and Fortune, and had, from the Beginning, been trained and brought up; yea, and after their Life, both Kings, Prophets, and other great Men, desired to have their Bones buried in their Country. And some, of excellent Judgment, held Opinion, That the Love of their Country did far surpass the Love of their Parents; in Defence of which they offered Lives, Lands, and Goods, and cared not what Danger they should thrust themselves into, so that thereby they might do their Country any Honour or Service.

O then, what a Blemish and Blot is this in the Faces and Brows of them that, in a proud Presumption, persuaded by pestilent Wits, abandon their Country, and would hazard, on a peevish Opinion, if it were in

their Power, to sell Prince, People, and Patrimony, for a cold and bare Welcome, full of Hollowness of Heart, in a strange Kingdom, where cracked Credit is loathsome and long mistrusted, and seldom or never comes to a good and honourable End! I can but wish their Payment no worse nor better, but such as *Tarpeia* found of the *Latins* and *Sabines*, for selling unto them the Capitol of *Rome*: A most notorious Example, read it who pleaseth. So if in those Days, a great While ago, Millions of Men held the Love and Friendship of their Country so dear and precious, as indeed it ought to be esteemed: Now, in our ripened Years, when Wits are mellowed and seasoned with the sweet Savour of long Experience, the Folly and foul Facts, that by overgreat Boldness make many run mad, should be a general Warning, and teach all Kind of People, to keep the right and plain Path of natural Affection towards their Country and Friends.

Now all these Things, rehearsed before, are written in Way of Friendship to the wild Wanderers of this World, who undoubtedly want but Grace and good Counsel. And the Rest that follows hereafter, in this little Piece of Prose, is written to yourself, my most honourable Friend, whose Friendship I have felt, and sundry more have tasted. Let the Deed shew itself; not writing this to teach you, with presuming Words, any other Course than your former Judgment and present Consideration think best to hold; but only to keep the Blaze of Good-will continually burning, by feeding the Flame with plying and putting in more Oil to the Lamp: For I acknowledge that you know, that, as the Sinews are needful for the Body, the Marrow for the Bones, and the Blood for the Life, so Friendship is most fit to knit the Joints and Minds of Men together, and bind them about with such brazen Bands, that no Bars of Iron may break, nor Policy of People may put asunder.

He that hath travelled, as I have done, through the Forest of Affliction, where many wild Beasts are wandering in the Woods, some roaring and running after their Prey, shall see how narrowly he hath escaped from the gaping and devouring Monsters, and find that, if Friendship and good Fortune had not holpen him, he had been utterly destroyed. From the Highest to the Lowest, reckon what Degrees can be named, in good Sooth they are

are all left alone barefooted and desolate, where Friendship hath forsaken them. But where, or into what Labyrinth, O Lord, have I now brought myself! For now I am forced to go forward, and may not step backward, but seek an open Way to walk in, orderly to sit down, and chew the Substance of Friendship, the Flattery of the World, and the Fineness of our Age: The Circumstance whereof craves another Manner of Discourse and Volume than this little Treatise can utter. What then? As by small Sparks, or kindled Coals, great Fire is made, and of a trifling Tale true Matter may be gathered; so, out of weak Words, strong Arguments may be sifted, and, through a Number of spiced Speeches, a simple Sentence may shew some Savour, and yield such Taste to the Quickness of Understanding, that the Hearer's Wits and Judgment shall willingly stand contented with all that shall be spoken. And Friendship is so much desired, spoken of, and necessary for all Kinds of People, that only the bare and naked Name thereof is sweet, and most acceptable, though the Writer thereon be but meanly learned, and of small Sufficiency to set out, at the Full, the Fulness of so flourishing a Virtue.

Then forward to the Purpose: I say and prove, that the same is true Friendship that proceeds from Virtue, and hath so noble a Nature by a Divine Motion of Goodness, that neither Vice can corrupt, nor any Kind of Vanity vanquish; for, where it taketh Root, it buds so beautifully, that it bringeth forth an everlasting Fruit, whose Taste is more sweet and precious than can be easily imagined.

And now in a Season, when Fineness and Flattery so abound, and strive, by cunning Practices, to supply the Place of Friendship, and over-grow every Branch that springs from loyal Amity, this true Friendship is sweetest of Savour, and highest of Reputation, and burns with a quenchless Flame, like a blazing Beacon, or sparkling Torch, that can abide all Winds, which is set upon the Top of a high Mountain; for fine or gross Flattery is but a bare Foil to set forth a bad Jewel; and the crafty curious Cunning of these artificial Fellows, that feed all Men's Humours, make, through their manifold Trumperies, a free Passage to perfect Faithfulness, and friendly Good-will. There are

covertly crept, and finely conveyed, into the common Society of Men, a hundred sundry Sorts and Shews of Amity, which indeed are but juggling Casts, or *Ledger-de-maine*, to purchase Favour, and deceive the Lookers on. If all that speak fair, bow down Knee, make trim Courtesy, kiss Fingers and Hands, yea offer Service and Friendship, were hearty and loving Friends, the World would be so full of Friendship, that there were no Place left for Adulation and double Dealing. And surely, if a Man durst decipher the Deepness of Dissimulation, we should find our ordinary Manner of Friendship so faint-hearted and lame, that it neither could go out of the Door with any Man, nor yet dwell safely with many in the House. It seemeth, and may be well avouched, that Friendship of itself is so secret a Mystery, shrouded in an honest Heart, that few can describe it, and tell from whence comes the privy and inward Affection, that suddenly breeds in the Breast, and is conveyed to the Heart, with such a Content and Gladness, that the whole Powers of Man leap in the Bowels of the Body for Joy at that Instant. For Example, some that never give Cause, with probable Matter, to be embraced, and made Account of as Friends, are, by a natural Inclination, received into Favour, placed in Delight, and planted perpetually, so long as Life lasteth, in the warm Bosom of our friendly Affections, and favourable Conceits.

Then, further, note, a Wonder of Nature! For we see a marvellous Motion among Men; for some, and that a great Number, having neither harmed us, nor ministered, any Way, Occasion of Dislike, yet are no sooner in our Company, but we find their Persons offensive, their Presence unpleasant, their Words sharp (spoken well, and to the best Meaning) yea, their Works, and whatsoever they will do, are taken amiss, and construed to the Worst. But, chiefly to be noted, we little desire the Acquaintance, peradventure, of a friendly Companion. Thus so to hate without Cause, and love earnestly without Desert, is a Matter disputable, and argues plainly, that Friendship is, without Comparison, the only true Love Knot, that knits in Conjunction Thousands together: And yet the Mystery and Manner of the Working is so great, that the ripest Wits may wax rotten, before they yield Reason, and shew how the Mixture is made:

that

that two several Bodies shall meet in one Mind, and be, as it were, married and joined in one Manner of Disposition, with so small a Shew of Virtue, and so little Cause, that may constrain both Parties to be bound and fast locked in a League of Love. Then what may be thought of those that curry Favour, follow for good Turns, turn about like a Weather-cock, fawn where Fortune favours, and favour no where, but for Commodity, Countenance, and Credit; and so compass that they seek? If Friends be chosen by Election and privy Liking, these open Palterers may go whistle; for they neither know the Bounds of a good Mind, nor the Blessedness that belongs to Friendship. What, then, should we say of Men's Behaviours in General? For, without Reverence uttered by Courtesy, Suing and Following for Benefit, Fawning and Speaking fair (for Entertaining of Time) Creeping and Crouching to keep that we have, and win that we wish, all civil Order would be forgotten, Rudeness would make Revel, and Men should suddenly miss the Mark, they shoot at. But, granting now these ceremonious Fashions and Manners, yet the Users thereof are no more like Friends, than a Masque and Mummery, with Vizards on their Faces, are like a Company of grave Senators, that govern a mighty Monarchy. And more then monstrous it is, that such painted Shadows are commonly preferred to be as Pillars of Friendship, when Friendship, without Props, stands against all Weathers and Winds, and is of a more clear Complexion, than to be patched up with Compounds, or matched with corrupted Manners, Envy to Virtue, and Friend to nothing but Vice. For Friendship is a certain Felicity of the Mind, a sweet Essence, that burns before God; a Preserver of Man's Renown and Life, a willing Bondage, that brings Freedom for ever; a steadfast Staff, that all good People do stay on; the Mother and Nurse of mutual Love, the Conqueror of Hate, the Pacifier of Quarrels, the Glory of Kings, and the Surety of Subjects. And Friendship is so princely and noble of Condition, it may not be joined with any, but such as are as honourable as itself. You shall see, among Friends of equal Calling, that are like of Affection, such a sweet and common Consent of fraternal Love and Liking, that every Thing is wrested to the best Construction; and no one Matter may be ministered amiss,

the Minds and Manners of Men run so merrily together, as it were a Sort of pretty Chickens hopping hastily after the chearful Clucking of a brooding Hen. And where such Amity is, interlarded with honest Pastime, there all Hollowness of Heart is banished, all Plainness is embraced, and all good Things do prosper. As a Man might say, Friendship is a Ring-leader to all Happiness, and the Guide, that shews Men the High-way to all worldly Exercises.

But now, some may ask me, How Men should make Choice of their Friends, and know, by outward Appearance, the inward Disposition of People, so many look smoothly, so many flatter, and so many have clapped on such audacious Countenances, that the Wisest may be beguiled, where he least looks for Deceit? It may be answered, That Choice ought to be made of Proof, and not of fair Semblance, but of constant Perfection; for such, as cast Colours, or cunning Devices, and always, to cloke Collusion, creep finely in Favour, with Simpering and Smiling, to lead ready Wits after their subtle Intentions, by their needless Babble, fruitless Fawning, often Change of Visage, unmannerly Boldness, and daily Attendance, where no Desert commands them, the feigned Friends of this World may be found; and in a State of Necessity all true Friendship is tried. And, methinks, they take no great Pains, that accompany Men in their Prosperity, and merit no great Thanks, that desire to taste, at all Times, of other Men's good Fortunes. So that, by thrusting and pressing after those, we hope to pluck somewhat from, debates of itself it is no certain Sign of Friendship, that springs from a simple and plain Affection.

Now many will hold Question, and say, That Fortune may be followed, sought for, waited on, flattered, because she is a Deceiver; and finely entertained, for that, with rude and rustical Behaviour, both Fortune and Friends will fling us far behind, that would march before our Fellows. But, I pray you, Is not the long Proof of crafty Practices, the extraordinary Dissimulation of fine People, a Testimony, that they are no true Dealers, that work with worldly Wickedness and Policy to be accepted as Friends? Then who should presently be called a faithful Follower? Thus some Men may demand. Such, I say, as, in Men's meanest Calling and Credit, have begun

begun to favour them, and, in their better Estate, do honestly, in all Causes of Reason, Equity, and Justness of Judgment, discharge their Duties; and leave Flattery, that openeth the Door of Doubtfulness, and fall flatly to the true Order of plain Dealing: Such, I say, that neither for Fear, Favour, or Fortune, but dare speak as they think, due Reverence observed; and do rather cut off the festered Flesh, than feeds and nourishes a corrupted Canker: Such, whose Love and Fidelity look narrowly on all the Bounds and Limits of Friendship, and are so jealous over the Friends, they honour, that they cannot suffer any Thing to sound out of Frame, that may impeach, hinder, or appale the good Name and Credit of them they follow: Such, whose Study, Diligence, and waking Regard stand as a Watch, to give Warning and advertise their Friends of all Inconveniences, Dangers, Slanders, and eminent Perils and Hazards: Such are the Members most meet to be about a Friend, most worthy Welcome, most to be liked, loved, and trusted: And such are the blessed Birds of the Bosom, that neither sing, nor say, nor make Sign of other Thing than they present. And the rest, that loiter about crooked Measures, sounding and searching by Deceits, like Fishers, that closely hide their Hooks, to see whom they may catch, take Hold of, and feel for their Advantage: They are the sly Swellers out of fortunate Flowers, that grow in happy Men's Gardens; the Prowlers after

Profit and Preferment purchased by audacious Practices; the Busy-bodies, that never stand still, but turn like a Top to betray the Trust; the tossed white Froth of the Sea, that makes a fair Shew without Substance, which vanisheth away at the Touch of every Man's Finger; and * * * * * Bubbles of the troubled * * * * * with each little Blast over * * * * *, neither Sign from wh * * * * * what good End and Purpose they were. So, Sir, seeing the Swarms of feigned Friends, the Heaps of hollow Hearts, the Abuse of infected Minds; the muzzled Faces, covered with counterfeit good Manners, and the Effect of good Friendship utterly mistaken, in many Points and Places of this World: I trouble you no farther with the Reading of these Lines, hoping in your Favour and Friendship, as your Affection shall move, and my Merits, without Presumption, shall crave and require; making a further Present unto you of a few Verses (handled as well as I could) that were devised for the Setting forth of a Paper-mill, which a great Well-willer of yours, as good Cause he hath so to be, hath built by *Dartford*, and brought to perfect Frame and Form, I trust, to the great Contentment of the Queen's Majesty, and Benefit of her whole Country, as knoweth God; who augment, maintain, and blessedly uphold her Highness long among us, and increase your good Credit with all virtuous Disposition.

N. B. *The Verses abovementioned, relating to the Description and Commendation of a Paper-Mill, then newly erected at Dartford, will be published in a future Number.*

Chorographia:

Chorographia : Or, a Survey of *Newcastle upon Tine*. The Estate of this Country, under the *Romans*. The Building of the famous Wall of the *Picts*, by the *Romans*. The ancient Town of *Pandon*. A brief Description of the Town, Walls, Wards, Churches, Religious Houses, Streets, Markets, Fairs, River, and Commodities; with the Suburbs. The ancient and present Government of the Town. As also, a Relation of the County of *Northumberland*, which was the Bulwark of *England* against the Inroads of the *Scots*. Their many Castles and Towers. Their ancient Families and Names. Of the Tenure in *Cornage*. Of *Cheviot-Hills*. Of *Tinedale* and *Reedisdale*, with the Inhabitants.

Potestas omnium ad Cæsarem pertinet, proprietas ad singulos.

Newcastle, printed by S. B. 1649. *Quarto*, containing thirty-four Pages, besides the Title and Preface to the Reader.

To supply some Omissions, and some Particulars that have been erected since this Author's Time, you will please to observe that this incorporated Town and County is situated at the End of the famous Wall, built by the Roman Emperors to guard their Conquest from the Incurfions of the *Picts*, and from thence is called the *Picts-wall*, on the North Bank of the River *Tine*, from which it takes its Name, to distinguish it from the Town of *Newcastle under Line*, in *Staffordshire*; and is built upon the Declivity of a steep Hill, which makes it very uneven and unpleasant, because the Streets are difficult of Access, and uneasy, you being obliged, in many Places, to go up to the upper Part of the Town by high and narrow Stairs, some fifty or sixty Steps in Height; besides, in that steep Part, the Streets are extremely close built.

By some, the Village of *Gatefide*, which lieth on the South End of *Tine Bridge*, has been reckoned as a Suburb to this great trading Town; but that is a Mistake, for the Jurisdiction of *Newcastle* reacheth no farther than the blue Stone upon the Bridge.

In the Time of the Saxons, it was so crouded with Monasteries of Monks, that they gave it the Name of *Moncafter*, or *Monkchester*, which was exchanged afterwards by Robert, Son of William the Conqueror, as hereafter is recorded.

The Consequence of this Fortification against the Insults of the *Scots* was the Settlement of a good Trade to the Coasts of *Germany*, and since, by the Sale of its Coal, to other Parts; for which, and for other Merchandise, it is now become the great Em-
porium

porium of the North Parts of England, and extends its Credit and Commerce to a good Part of Scotland.

The Antiquity of its Charters, and the Form of its Government, is particularly related in this Treatise. But, to what has been said, I must add, That, since this Author's Time, the Revenue of this Corporation, which it now holds in its own Right, is at least Eight-thousand Pounds per Annum ; and, I may presume to say, it is more than is held by any other Town Corporate in England.

Its Exchange is a noble and magnificent Building, on the South-side of the Sandhill, but is too much confined on the South by the River, and by the Bridge, on the West. Between the Town-wall and the River is a Wharf so well faced with Free-stone, and so spacious, as well for Length as Breadth, that it exceeds all others in England, except that at Yarmouth. This Key is for the Use of Merchandise only ; for the Colliers take in their Loading at Sheilds, or in some Part of the River below Newcastle, not at a Key, but by the Help of the Keels.

Here is also by the Water-side above the Bridge, at the farther End almost of the Close, an handsome Mansion-house, built at the publick Expence for the Mayor. This Mansion-house is also furnished, and upheld with proper Servants, by the Corporation ; so that the Mayor has no more to do, than to move himself and Family. And he is allowed Six-hundred Pounds a Year for his Table, with a Coach and a Barge.

Here is also a fine Hall for the Surgeons, where they have Skeletons, and other Rarities in their Way, and a very large Room for their publick Meetings. The Surgeons are a considerable Part of this Corporation.

Adjoining to the Surgeons Hall, there is a stately Foundation, built with Brick upon Piazza's, for the Relief of decayed Freemen and their Widows ; and, a little lower, on the same Parcel of Ground, has been erected, within these twenty Years, another House of Charity, containing six Rooms, for three Merchants Widows, and three Clergymen's Widows, endowed with ten Pounds a Year each, besides Coals, and a Servant-maid in Common to keep the Stairs, &c. clean.

There has been lately erected a Library in this Town, near St. Nicholas's Church : Dr. Robert Thomlinson, Rector of Wickham, in the Bishoprick of Durham, and Lecturer of St. Nicholas's, in Gratitude to the Corporation, who chose him their Lecturer many Years ago, gave them about six-thousand valuable Books ; and Walter Blacket, Esq; one of its worthy Representatives in Parliament, has generously built the Library, and settled a Rent-charge of twenty-five Pounds a Year for ever, to maintain a Librarian.

This Town sends two Members to Parliament, which are chosen by the Freemen, and gives the Title of Marquis and Duke to the Holles Family, in the Person of the most Noble Prince, Thomas Holles Pelham, the present Marquis and Duke of Newcastle.

In the Parliament Wars, this Town was taken and plundered by the Scots, and was the Place, where these Traitors sold their King, viz. Charles the First, for two-thousand Pounds in Hand, and Security for as much more.

After the Title there follows the Arms of Newcastle upon Tine, which is, Three Castles, Argent, in a Field, Gules, with the following Inscription and Motto :

S. P. D.

Dilectis Burgensibus, & probis Hominibus Novicæstri super Tinam, W. G.

Fortiter Defendit Triumphans.

*Portus, Castrum, Carbo, Salmo, Salina, Molaris,
Murus, Pons, Templum, Schola sunt Novi gloria Castri.*

To the candid R E A D E R.

EVery Country hath its Chronologer, or Writer, to pourtrait unto their Countrymen their Antiquities and noble Acts. Greece had its Homer, Rome its Virgil. Our Britons had their Gildas ; the Saxons had their Beda ; England had of late its learned Camden, and painful Speed, to delineate and pourtrait unto their Countrymen the Antiquities and Situations of all Shires in England ; yet it is impossible, that any one Man, being never so inquisitive and laborious, should attain unto the perfect Knowledge of all Passages, in all Places. I have adventured to write of the Antiquity of this Town and Country, which, by Reading and Experience, I have gathered out of the Ruin of Antiquity ; that those Monuments, which these late Wars have obliterated and ruined, may be left to Posterity ; for, Tempus edax rerum. I find a great Difficulty in my Undertaking, because the Records of this Country are but few, and confused, being so often infested by the Scots and Danes, who consumed and fired all before them, wheresoever they came. Questionless, many brave Men have lived in this Town and Country, many memorable Acts have been atchieved ; but they are all buried in Oblivion. I hope, the courteous Reader will pardon the Faults committed herein ; nam in priscis rebus veritas non ad unguem quærenda est. Many Errors, many Suppositions upon Probabilities may be found in it. Humanum est errare & decipi. I have begun the Work, I hope some of my fellow Burgeses will finish what I have begun, to the everlasting Memory of this famous Town.

Some Criticks have presumed to correct and blame me (with their indigested Zeal, and unknown enthusiastick Knowledge of Chimæra's in their giddy Pericraniums) for Fables and Errors ; as the Priest, that found it written of St. Paul, Demissus est per sportam, mended his Book, and made it, Demissus est per portam ; because Sporta was an hard Word, and out of his Reading. But, ne sutor ultra crepidam, let no Man profess that he knows not. It is true, he, that writes, resembleth a Man acting his Part upon a Theatre, or Stage, where the Spectators have their Eyes fixing upon him, all observing his Gesture and Words ; if he fail in either, presently he is censured and condemned. Lastly, we live in an Age, that Mechanicks will presume to step into Moses's Chair, and become Politicians to contradict and controul whatsoever is acted and done according to the Laws Divine and Human. One Thing I desire of these Fantasticks : Carpere vel noli mea, vel ede tua. Vale.

W. G.

The first Natives of this Island.

THE Britons were *Autochthones*, Natives of this Island, for more ancient Inhabitants we find none. The People of this Nation are thought to have been descended from the neighbouring Gauls, in regard of the same Religion, Language, and Manners. Their Original from the Trojans by Brute is altogether fabulous; there being no Greek or Latin Authors, or any Monument in this Island, which makes Mention hereof. Their Descent from the Gauls is more probable, being the next Part of the Continent unto Britain, or their Way from Asia to the East, from whence all Countries were first peopled.

Romans first in Britain.

THE Romans were the first certain and known Foreigners in this Island. C. J. Caesar was the first of the Romans that invaded Britain: He, having subdued the Nation of the Gauls, made his Journey into Britain, Cassivellanus reigning King. Some Victories he achieved, some Hostages he took, imposed a Tribute upon the Nation, and so returned into the Continent; he made no Conquest of them, but discovered them to Posterity.

A long Time after, the Roman Emperor, Claudius, sent Aulus Plantius hither, accompanied by two Brethren. Sabinus Vespasian, who made War against the Britons, vanquished them in several Fights, took Camalodunum, the chief Seat of their Kings, and their King Prisoner; planted a Colony at Camalodunum (now Maldon in Essex) and reduced the Higher or South Parts of Britain into the Form of a Roman Province.

The first Roman Conquest in the North.

IN the Year of Vespasian, the great and populous Nation of the Brigantes are warred upon, and in Part overcome. These Brigantes contain all the Country North of Humber to the River of Tine and Piets Wall, called lower Britain.

Julius Agricola, in the Reign of Domitian, set Limits here to the Roman Greatness, and extended it Northward into the Seas and Friths of Dunbritton and Edinburgh in Scotland.

The Emperor Adrian, not long after, removed the Pale more Southward, and, the better to keep out the Enemy, drew a Trench and Wall of Turfs cross the Land, betwixt the two Seas.

The Roman Britons being continually molested, by often IncurSIONS of the barbarous People called Caledonii or Piets, who brake down the Sod-wall, harrassing and spoiling this Country; which moved the Emperor Severus to build a Wall of Stone, with great Wisdom and Industry, to strengthen these Northern Parts of Britain against the many Inroads of the barbarous Piets: At every Mile's End of this Wall was a Tower, and, in the Wall, a Pipe of Metal, betwixt the Tower or Sentinel-houses, that, so soon as a Man had set his Mouth to this Pipe, they might hear, through all the Sentinels, where the Enemy were, and so, in a short Time, give Warning from one End of the Wall to the other. One of these Towers remaineth whole in the Town-wall of Newcastle in Pampeden, older than the rest of the Towers, and after another Fashion, standing out of the Wall.

The North brought into a Roman Province.

AT this same Time began this Country to flourish, being reduced into a Roman Province, to be civilised to learn Roman Letters, Habits, and Manners; for, before this Time, the Inhabitants went naked, had no Houses to live in, neither did they till the Ground, as one writeth: *De præda & venatione frondibusque arborum vivunt; degunt in tentoriis nudi & sine calceis.* Xiphilin.

This Country had the Presence of the Emperors of Rome; York was a *Municipium* of the Romans, and the Seat of their Emperors, during the Time of their Abode in this Island, attending the Wars of the Piets and Caledonians; famous for the Death and Funeral Exequies of the Emperor Severus and Constantius, and the happy Inauguration of Constantine the Great, Son to Constantius, here beginning his Reign over the Roman and Christian World.

I find, in the Time of the Romans, many Places in Northumberland that were their Stations about this famous Wall, called sometimes, *Vallum*, a Rampire; sometimes, *Murus Picticus*, or *Murus Severi*.

The most remarkable is upon the Tine-West-Hexam, called of old *Axelodunum*, the Station

Station of the first Cohort of *Spaniards*, a Bishop's See under the *Saxons*. *Corbridge* *Curia* of *Ptolemy*, a City of the *Otadeni*. *Prudo* Castle, the Station of the first Cohort of the *Batavi*. *Stighill*, of old called *Segedunum*, the Station of the fourth Cohort, named of the *Lergi*. *Pons Ælii*, the Station of a Cohort of *Cornavii*, now *Portland*. *Gabro-jentum*, the Station of the second Cohort of the *Thracians*, probably, saith my Author *, *Newcastle upon Tine*. *Pampeden*, a Part of *Newcastle*, probably a Station of the *Romans*, having an ancient *Roman* Tower, and another ancient Building called the *Wall-Knowl*, a Part of the *Picts* Wall. This Town of *Pampeden* is very ancient; probably some Building was erected here in this Place to their great God *Pantheon*; this Wall being the outmost Confines of the *Roman* Empire, called now *Pandon*. I find of the Kings of *Northumberland*, that had a House in *Pampeden*, which we call now *Pandon-Hall*; an ancient old Building and Seat of the Kings of *Northumberland*.

Tunnocellum, the Station of the first Cohort, named *Ælia Classica*, now *Tinmouth*, at the Mouth of the *Tine*. There is a Village near *Newcastle* called *Hetton*, where there is an old *Roman* Tower, probably named from the Proconsul *Ætius*, who was sent from *Rome* into these Parts; whom the *Britons* petitioned for Help in these Words: *Ætio ter Consuli gemitus Britannorum, &c. Repellunt nos barbari ad Mare, repellit Mare ad barbaros, inter hæc oriuntur duo genera funerum, aut jugulamur, aut mergimur*. Beda. When the *Romans* had their Empire much weakened by their own Disorders, and by the Irruptions of the *Goths* and *Vandals*, Proconsul *Ætius* was forced to retire their Legions from the Northern Parts; so leaving the Country naked, the *Picts* did break in; who most miserably wasted and spoiled the Country.

The Coming in of the Saxons.

THUS *Britain* became a Prey again to the *Picts*: When the *Britons* had despaired of *Roman* Help, they sent into *Germany* to crave Help of a People called *Saxons*, who entered and inhabited *Britain* to their Aid against the *Picts*.

The *Picts* being vanquished and overthrown, through their Valour, they possessed themselves of this North Kingdom, upon the Driving out of the native *Britons*. The victorious *Saxons* erected their Heptarchy, or seven several Kingdoms.

The Kingdom of *Northumberland* was the most spacious, populous, and victorious Kingdom against the *Picts* or *Scots*, until the *Danes* invaded these Northern Parts, and broke out like a violent Thunder-clap on the *Northumberlanders*, and put the *English Saxons* to much Slavery and Bondage many Years, until they were expelled by the *English*.

The Kingdom of *Northumberland*, being in Peace, began to build and erect many strong Castles for Defence, against the *Scots* and *Picts*, as *Dunstanborough-Castle*, *Bamborough*, *Alnewicke*, *Morpeth* and *Tinmouth*, which were the Seats of the Kings of *Northumberland*.

In Time of this Heptarchy, many famous Monasteries were erected, viz. *Hexam* made a Bishop's See under the *Saxons*; many erected in this Town of *Newcastle* and *Pandon*. Some of their Kings were interred in Saint *Augustine's Friars*, now called the *Mannors*. The upper Part and Well was called *Monk-Chester*, before the Conquest; a Place wholly dedicated to Devotion and Religion. *Chester* signifies a Bulwark, or Place of Defence; which sheweth, that, in ancient Time, under the *Saxons*, it had been a Place of Fortification for religious Men that lived in Monasteries.

The first Denominations of Newcastle.

AFTER the Conquest it got the Name of *Newcastle*, by the New Castle, which *Robert de Cantois*, Son of *William the Conqueror* built there out of the Ground against the neighbouring *Scots*.

This Town of *Newcastle*, and Town of *Pampeden*, made one Town, by the Grants of the Kings of *England*, being in old Time belonging to the County of *Northumberland*.

This Town of *Newcastle* is seated upon the *Picts* Wall, and Side of a steep Hill, upon the North Side of the River *Tine*: The *Picts* Wall came through the West Gate, Saint *Nicholas's* Church through *Pampeden*, then to the Town East, called *Wallfend*.

The Bounds of the Town, upon the West,

* *Camden*.

the Lands belonging to the Prior of *Tinmouth*. On the North, the Town-moor, as some say, the Gift of *Adam de Athell* of *Gefmond*; upon the East, the Land of *Biker*; upon the South, the River of *Tine*. *Gate-side* in the County Palatine of *Durham*.

The Walls and Gates of Newcastle, and who built them.

THE Town of *Newcastle* is environed about with a strong thick Stone Wall, having seven Gates or Ports, with many round Towers and square Turrets. These Walls began to be built in King *John's* Reign, the North Part of the Wall at *Newgate*. The West Part of the Town, in King *Henry the Third's* Reign. *Pandon Gate*, and the East and South of the Town Wall, built in *Edward the First's* Reign, and so continued building, until it was finished. The Town is two Miles in Circuit, with Trenches in the Outside of the Wall, ramparted within with Earth.

The Cause, that moved them in those Days to build this great Wall, was the often Invasions of the *Scots* into this Place and Country; they were continually infesting and foreigning this Country, and rich Monasteries in these Northern Parts; the Religious Houses of this Town, and adjacent, being above forty Houses, which have been dedicated to pious Uses.

There was a rich Man, in *Edward the First's* Reign, of *Newcastle*, that was taken Prisoner out of his House, and carried into *Scotland*, ransomed and brought Home; which Act moved the Townsmen and Burgeses, and the Religious Men therein, to contribute towards the Building of these Walls.

The Question is, Who built these Walls? Some are of Opinion that King *John* built them; others *Roger de Thornton*. King *John* gave many Privileges to this Town, and probably, the New Gate and Walls thereabout were built in his Time; that North Part of the Wall being the oldest, and of another Fashion than the other Walls.

As for *Thornton*, who lived in *Henry the Sixth's* Days, all the Walls of the Town were then finished; it is probable that *Thornton* built the West Gate, which is a strong and fair

Gate, in Memory that he came from the West Country, according to the old Saying;

*In at the West Gate came Thornton in,
With a Hap and a Halfpenny, and a Lamb's-skin.*

The Walls and Gates were built by several Persons, as by the Names of the round Towers doth appear. Some of them were built by the Friars and Monasteries that did dwell in the Town, as the *White*, *Black*, *Grey*, and *Austin* Friars. Others, named *Durham* and *Carlisle* Towers. Others by Noblemen and Gentry of the Country, as *Nevil's Tower*, adjoining to his House in West-Gate.

There are seven Ports or Gates in *Newcastle*, besides Postern Gates, which belonged to the Religious Houses. In the lower Part of the Town upon the River are many little Gates to that famous long Key.

1. West is *Close-Gate*, called so from a Street called the *Close*, which * goeth up the Water, a Place of Recreation, called the *Forth* †, given to the Town for good Services performed by the Burgeses of the same.

In *Edward the Third's* Reign, three-hundred valiant Men issued out of the Town, through a Postern Gate; came suddenly in the Night upon a great Army of the *Scots*, which lay in that Part West of the Town; raised the Army of the *Scots*, put them to Flight, and took Earl *Murray* Prisoner in his Tent, and others.

2. The next West is *West-gate*, a stately and fair Gate, built by *Roger de Thornton*, a rich Man, that lived in *Henry the Sixth's* Days, the High-way West into *Northumberland* and *Cumberland*.

3. Is *New-gate*, the ancient and strongest of all the Ports, having a Causeway that leadeth to the Town-moor, and towards the North Parts of *Northumberland* and *Scotland*. Now a Prison for Debtors and Felons.

4. *Pilgrimstreet-gate*; so called, because of Pilgrims lodging in that Street; and went out of that Gate to the Shrine of the Virgin *Mary* in *Gefmond*; to which Place, with great Confluence and Devotion, People came from all Parts of this Land, in that Time of Superstition.

5. *Pandon-gate*, so called from the ancient Town of *Pampeden*, where was the *Picts* Wall,

* Beginning at the Bridge.

† Now a Bowling-Green.

and a *Roman* Tower, lately decayed; out of which Wall is a Causey that goeth into a Place of Recreation and Perambulation, called the *Shields-field*; and a Way to a Village called the *Wall's-end*, by *Beda*, *Villa ad Murum*, and so into *Tinmouthshire*.

6. East of the Town is *Sand-gate*, built upon the River-Side. Without this Gate are * many Houses, and populous, all along the Water-side; where Shipwrights, Seamen, and Keelmen most live, that are employed about Ships and Keels.

The Bridges of Newcastle upon Tine.

7. **T**HE Bridge of this Tower, over the River *Tine*, consisteth of Arches high and broad, having many Houses and Shops upon the Bridge, and three Towers upon it; the First † on the South-side; the Second in the Middle ‡, and the Third in *Newcastle* Side, lately built upon an Arch in the Bridge, used for a Magazine for the Town; and an old Chapel.

There is a blue Stone about the Middle of the Bridge, which is the Bounds of *Newcastle* Southward from *Gate-side* in the County Palatine of *Durham*.

There was a strange Accident upon the Bridge, happened to an Alderman of *Newcastle*, looking over the Bridge into the River, with his Hands over; his Gold Ring fell off his Finger into the Water; which was given for lost: It chanced that one of his Servants bought a Salmon in the Market, who, opening the Belly of the Fish, found his Master's Ring in the Guts.

The other Bridge, within the Town, is the upper and nether *Dean* Bridge; under the last Bridge came Boats up from the River, and the *Picts* Wall came over that Bridge, and so along into *Pandon*.

The *Stock-bridge* in *Pampeden*, where is thought to be the ancient Market for Fish; where Boats came up from the River.

The Churches of Newcastle.

THERE are four Churches and Parishes in this Town. The first is Saint *Nicholas* ||, in the Midst of the Town; a long, fair, and high Church, having a stately high Stone Steeple, with many Pinnacles; a stately Stone Lanthorn, standing upon four Stone Arches, built by *Robert de Rhodes*, Lord Prior of *Tinmouth*, in *Henry the Sixth's* Days: It listeth up a Head of Majesty, as high above the rest, as the Cypress-Tree above the low Shrubs.

Ben Johnson.

MY Altitude high, my Body four-square,
My Foot in the Grave, my Head in the Air,
My Eyes in my Sides, five Tongues in my Womb,
Thirteen Heads upon my Body, four Images alone;
I can direct you where the Wind doth stay,
And I tune God's Precepts thrice a Day.
I am seen where I am not, I am heard where I
is not,
Tell me now what I am, and see that you miss not.

In this Church are many Porches, especially Saint *George's*, or the King's Porch; built by some of the Kings of this Land.

In it are many sumptuous Windows; that in the East surpasseth all the rest in Height, Largeness, and Beauty, where the twelve Apostles, seven Deeds of Charity, &c. built by *Roger de Thornton* (a great Benefactor of this Town) with this Inscription, *Orate pro anima Rogeri de Thornton, & pro animabus Filiorum & Filiarum*.

In the North Part of the same is a Shrine of *Henry Percy*, the fourth Earl of *Northumberland*, who was killed by the Hands of Rebels in *Yorkshire*, gathering up a Subsidy; he was buried at *Beverley*, and this made in Memory of him in his own Country, he having a House in this Town and Parish; and other Noblemen

* An Hospital for the Reception of poor Keelmen.

† This is demolished.

‡ It is now used as an House of Correction, or Confinement, for unruly Apprentices, disorderly Women, &c.

|| This Church is a Vicarage and Peculiar of the Bishop of *Carlisle*.

and Gentry had in those Days in this Town. *Orate pro anima Henrici Percy iv. Northumbriae, qui per Rebellium manus occubuit, &c.*

In the South Part of the Middle of this Church, under a Window, is an ancient Tomb of a warlike Gentleman, lying with his Legs a-cross, his Escutcheon of Arms and Sword; after the Fashion in those Days were they only interred, who took upon them the Cross, and were marked with the Badge of the Cross, for sacred Warfare, to recover the *Holy Land* from the *Turks*. In the Quire and Walks about it are many fair Monuments, Tombs, and Marble-stones of Mayors of this Town, their Names and Arms engraven in Stone, with their Titles of (sometime Mayor of *Newcastle*) Honours; not one Word of their good Deeds; their Generations and Names are worn out. Only that thrice noble Mayor, Master *Robert Anderson*, whose Memory will continue until there be no more Time; *Aere vel marmore perennius, viz.* His Gift of twenty Pounds per Annum for ever to the four Churches in *Newcastle*.

Dignum laude Virum, Misa vetat Mori.

There is a Tomb, as is reported, belonging to the *Fitz-Williams*, not placed, who, going Ambassador into *Scotland*, died, and was interred in *Saint Nicholas*.

2. Is *Allhallows, Omnium animarum, Panton thewn*, from the ancient Name of that Part of the Town *Pampeden*; having a broad and square Church, and more populous than all the three other Parishes, and able to contain more People than the rest, having three Galleries.

There are few Monuments or Tombs in it. Only one stately Tomb of that worthy Benefactor, *Roger de Thornton*, having a large Jet-stone, curiously engraven with his Arms, and the Arms of that noble Family of the Lord *Lumley*, who married a Daughter of *Thornton's*. He died in the Reign of *Henry the Seventh*.

There was one *Thomas Smith*, Shipwright, of this Parish, that gave four Pounds eighteen Shillings and ten Pence, yearly, for ever, to the distressed Poor of that Parish.

3. Church is *Saint John's*, a pretty little Church, commended by * an Arch-Prelate of this Kingdom; because it resembleth much a Cross. In this Parish the Earl of *Westmoreland*

had his House, as others, good Benefactors to this Town.

4. *Saint Andrews*, the ancientest of all the four, as appeareth by the old Building and Fashion of the Church. In it is to be seen a Pardon of a Pope for nine thousand Years to come.

Likewise there is an ancient large Stone of one *Adam de Athell* of *Gesmond*, with this Inscription, *Hic jacet Dominus Adamus de Athell, Miles, qui obiit, Anno 1387.*

The Parson of the Town is the Bishop of *Carlisle*, who hath his Vicar or Substitute; and a fair old House belonging to the Vicar.

The Streets and Buildings of the ancient Town of Pampeden.

I Come in the next Place to describe every Part of this Town, what it was in the Times of the Heptarchy of this Kingdom, and in after succeeding Ages.

First of *Pampeden*, alias *Pantheon*: It hath retained its Name, without much Alteration, since the *Romans* resided in it. After the Departure of the *Romans*, the Kings of *Northumberland* kept their Residence in it, and had their House, now called *Pandon-Hall*. It was a safe Bulwark, having the *Picts* Wall on the North-side, and the River of *Tine* on the South. This Place of *Pandon* is of such Antiquity, that, if a Man would express any ancient Thing, it is a common Proverb †, *As old as Pandon*. In it are many ancient Buildings, Houses, and Streets: Some Gentlemen of *Northumberland* had their Houses in it. There is an ancient Place called the *Wall-knowl*, called since, *Saint Michael* upon the *Wall-knowl*, having a high and strong Tower, now called the *Carpenter's* Tower, adjoining to that Place upon the Town Wall. There is below, towards the River of *Tine*, an ancient Religious House, called *Trinity house* (not many Houses in *England* named by that Name) now converted to another Use, for the Masters of *Trinity-house*, which have many Privileges and Immunities granted unto them for Services done by Sea.

In this Part of the Town of *Pandon*, below, are many narrow Streets or Chairs, and ancient Buildings; through the Midst of it the River of *Tine* flows and ebbs, and a Burne runs, called *Pandon-burne*. This Place, called the *Burne-*

* *Laud.*

† At *Newcastle*.

bank, stands very low : It is recorded, that, in *Edward the Third's* Time, an hundred and forty Horses were drowned by Overflowing of Water ; since, the Houses towards the Key-side are heightened with Ballast, and a high Stone Wall, without which Wall, is a long and broad Wharf or Key, which hindereth the like Inundation.

In the upper Part of this *Pandon* is an ancient Religious House, founded by the Kings of *Northumberland*, now called the *Mannors* (formerly *Saint Augustine Friars*) where the Kings of *Northumberland* were interred ; since, in succeeding Ages, enlarged and beautified with stately Buildings, Cloisters, and a fair Church. The Kings of *England*, since the Conquest, kept House in it, when they came with an Army Royal against *Scotland* ; and, since the Suppression of Monasteries, made a Magazine and Storehouse for the North Parts. Now of late that princely Fabrick is demolished, and laid level with the Ground. The Pride, Covetousness, Luxury, and Idolatry of these Houses brought a sudden Ruin upon themselves and Houses.

In this Place of *Pandon* is a Bridge called *Stock-bridge*, where Fishers come up with their Fish, and sell them here.

The Grants and Charters to the Town.

THE Antiquity of this Town is known to be from that Time, that the *Romans* had Command in the Northern Parts, who built the *Picts* Wall. After their Departure, the *Saxons* became Masters of this Country ; then the *Danes*. The *Danes* being vanquished and expelled this Land, the *English* enjoyed it, until *William the Conqueror* made all *England* Vassals, and obey his *Norman* Laws, as far as the River *Tine*. King *William* overthrew the Northern Forces in *Gate-side Fell*, near *Newcastle*. Since which Time, great is the Privilege that Kings and Princes have endowed this Town with.

Robert, Son of *William the Conqueror*, built the Castle * called *New-castle*, against the often Inroads of our neighbouring *Scots*.

King *John* gave the first Grant to *Newcastle*, and endowed it with many Privileges and Immunities to the good Men of the same.

King *Henry the Third* made it a Corporation,

whereas formerly it belonged to the County of *Northumberland*, as by *Henry the Third's* Charter doth appear, *Noveritis nos concessisse & demississe, & hac Charta nostra confirmasse pro nobis & hæredibus nostris, prebis hominibus nostris, de Novo Castello super Tinam, & hæredibus eorum villam nostram cum Novo-Castello, cum omnibus pertinentibus suis ad feod. firmum, &c.*

The Town of *Pampeden* was granted to the beloved Burgesies, and good Men of *New-castle*, in King *Edward the First's* Reign, as by his Charter appears, *Sciatis quod dedimus & concessimus, & hac Charta nostra confirmavimus pro nobis, & hæredibus nostris, dilectis Burgensibus, & prebis hominibus nostris villæ Novicæstri super Tinam, omnes terras & tenementa cum pertinentibus in Pampeden in Biker, juxta prædictam Villam Novicæstri, &c. Et quod prædicta Villa Novicæstri, & terra, & tenementa prædicta in Pampeden, una Villa de cætero sint, & unus Burgus, ad uniendum & concludendum dictæ Villæ Novicæstri in augmentationem, emendationem, & securitatem ejusdem Villæ, &c.*

All the Kings and Queens of *England* successively granted unto the Town some Honour and Privilege, and enlarged their Charters.

Edward the Third gave them the *Forth*, for the good Services of the Townsmen.

Edward the Fourth gave them Power to choose, yearly, Mayor and Aldermen, in lieu of Bailiffs.

After Kings granted, to the Mayor and Commonalty, all the Royalties of the River of *Tine*, from *Sparrow-Hawk* unto *Heddon-Streams* ; and that no Ship load and unload any Manner of Goods, Wares, and Merchandises in, or on any Place of the River, but only at the Key of *Newcastle*. Also granted Commissioners to measure Keels.

King *Edward the Sixth* grants the Town of *Gate-side* to be united to the Town of *New-castle*. Repealed by Queen *Mary*.

Sir *Thomas White*, Lord Mayor of *London*, gave one hundred Pounds Yearly to the chief Cities and Towns of *England* for ever, to be lent to four Clothiers Merchants for ten Years without Interest. The Town of *Newcastle* enjoyeth her hundred Pounds in her Turn : The first hundred Pound which came to *Newcastle* was in 1599. The noblest Gift that ever was

* Now used as the common Prison for the Felons to be tried at the Assizes for the County of *Northumberland*.

given in *England* by any Subject. Some think, in *Tine*, it will ingross the most of the Money in this Land.

The Highest and North Parts of the Town.

THE ancient Parts of the Town of *Newcastle* were, in the upper Parts of it, about *Newgate*, where are many old Houses and Cottages, which served these Religious Houses with Provisions: This Part of the Town is called, to this Day, the *Hucksters Booths*. These People, in those Days, had their Livelihood from those Friars and Nuns that lived in that Part of the Town.

In after Ages, the Burgeses and good Men of the Town began to trade, and venture beyond the Seas into foreign Places; they built many Ships, procured a Charter from the Kings of *England* to carry Fells beyond Seas, and bring in foreign Commodities. The Staple was then at *Antwerp* in *Brabant*, called *Commune totius Europæ Emporium*. This Charter of the Merchant Adventurers, was the first Charter that was granted by any King to any Town. After which Grant, this Town flourished in Trading; built many fair Houses in the Flesh Market, then called the Cloth Market. The Merchants had their Shops and Warehouses there, in the back Parts of their Houses; the River of *Tine* flowed and ebbd, where Boats came up with Commodities; which Trade of Merchandises continued many Years. In that Street the Mayors, Aldermen, and richest Men of the Town lived. In after Times, the Merchants removed lower down towards the River, to the Street called the *Side*, and *Sand-hill*, where they continue unto this Day *.

The Sand-hill.

NOW let us describe unto you the other Streets and Markets in this Town. First of the *Sand-hill*, a Market for Fish, and other Commodities; very convenient for Merchant Adventurers, Merchants of Coals, and all those that have their Living by Shipping. There is a navigable River, and a long Key or Wharf, where Ships may lie safe from Danger of Storms, and may unload their

Commodities and Wares upon the Key. In it are two Cranes for heavy Commodities, very convenient for carrying of Corn, Wine, Deals, &c. from the Key into the Water-Gates, which are along the Key-side, or into any Quarter of the Town.

In this Market-Place are many Shops and stately Houses for Merchants, with great Conveniencies of Water, Bridge, Garners, Lofts, Cellars, and Houses of both Sides of them. Westward they have a Street called the *Clofe*. East, the Benefit of the Houses of the Key-side.

In this *Sand-hill* standeth the Town-Court, or *Guildhall*, where are held the Guilds every Year by the Mayor and Burgeses, to offer up their Grievances, where the Mayor keepeth his Court every *Monday*, and the Sheriff hath his County-Court upon *Wednesday* and *Friday*.

In it is kept a Court of Admiralty, or River-Court, every *Monday* in the Afternoon. This is a Court of Record for Inrolling of Deeds and Evidences.

There is a Court of Pie-powder, during the said two Fairs, *Lammas* and *St. Luke*; all the Privileges and Power, that a Court-Leet can have, are granted to this Court.

Under the Town-Court is a common Weigh-house for all Sorts of Commodities. King *Henry the Sixth* sent to this Town, as to other Cities and Towns, Brass Weights according to the Standard.

Near this is the Town-house, where the Clark of the Chamber and Chamberlains are to receive the Revenues of the Town for Coal, Ballast, Salt, Grind-stones, &c.

Next adjoining is an Alms-house, called the *Maison de Dieu*, built by that noble Benefactor *Roger de Thornton*.

Above which is the stately Court of the Merchant Adventurers, of the old Staple, resident at that flourishing City of *Antwerp* in *Brabant*, since removed to the more Northern Provinces under the *States*. Their Charters are ancient, their Privileges and Immunities great; they have no Dependence upon *London*, having a Governor, twelve Assistants, two Wardens, and a Secretary.

There is an old Chapel upon the Bridge.

Next West is a Street called the *Clofe*,

where are many stately Houses of Merchants and others. The Earl of *Northumberland* had his House in this Street.

Near the *Sand-hill East*, is *Allballows Bank*, or *Butchers Bank*, where most Butchers dwell, the Way to *Allballows Church*; on the South-side of which are many Chairs or Lanes that go down to the Key-side.

The middle Parts of the Town.

NEXT up Street is the Street called the *Side*. In the lower Part of it standeth a fair Cross, with Columns of Stones hewn, covered with Lead, where are sold Milk, Eggs, Butter, &c.

In the *Side* are Shops for Merchants, Drapers, and other Trades. In the Middle of the *Side* is an ancient Stone-house, an Appendix to the Castle, which in former Times belonged to the Lord *Lumleys*, before the Castle was built, or at least coetany * with the Castle.

Next up the Town North, is *Middle-street*, where all Sorts of Artificers have Shops and Houses.

The West-side of this Street is the Oat-meal Market.

On the East-side of it is the Flesh Market, I think the greatest Market † in *England* for all Sorts of Flesh and Poultry that are sold there every *Saturday*; the Reason is not the Populoufness of the Town that makes it, it is the People in the Country, within ten Miles of the Town, who make their Provision there; as likewise all that live by the Coal-trade, for working and conveying Coals to the Water; as also the Shipping which comes into this River for Coals, there being sometimes three-hundred Sail of Ships. In this Market are kept two Fairs in the Year, for nine Days together; one of them at that remarkable Time of the Year, the First of *August*; the other is held, the Eighteenth of *October*, upon St. *Luke's Day*.

Next above North, is the Big ‡ and Oat-Market every *Tuesday* and *Saturday* in the Week.

In which Street is an ancient House, with a large Gate, called the *Scots Inn*, where the Kings, Nobility, and Laids of *Scots* lodged,

in Time of Truce or League with *England*.

Pilgrim Street.

EAST again is *Pilgrim Street*, the longest and fairest Street in the Town. In it is a Market for Wheat and Rye every *Tuesday* and *Saturday*.

Likewise an House called the *Pilgrims Inn*, where Pilgrims lodged that came to visit the Shrine in *England*, or *Jesu de Munde*, which occasioned to call this Street *Pilgrim Street*.

In the upper Part of this Street is a Princely House, built out of the Ruins of the *Black Friars*.

Both East and West of this Street are many Passages into other Parts of the Town, as the nether and higher *Dean-Bridge* into the West, the *Manour-Chair* upon the East, having a Way to that sumptuous Building of the *Minorites*, of old called St. *Augustin Friars*; also a Street called *Silver Street*, having a Passage down to *Pandon*.

West-gate Street.

UPON the West-side of the Town is *Denton-Chair*, which goeth into *West-gate Street*, which is a broad Street, and private; for Men that live there have Employment for Town and Country. The Earl of *Westmorland* had his House in this Street, and other Gentlemen.

In this Street is an Hospital, called the *Spittle*; in the East of that Chapel is the Place for electing of Mayors, Aldermen, Sheriffs, and other Officers in the Town next *Monday* after *Michaelmas Day*. In which Place are made, of late, a famous Grammar-School, Writing-School, and Houses within the *Spittle* for the Masters. *Protos Archididascalos*, or the first head School-master, was that Reverend Master *Robert Fowberry*, a learned and painful Man to indoctrinate Youth in *Greek* and *Latin*.

In the North-side of the Street, towards *West-gate*, is an ancient Building, called now *Bannet Cheffy Friars*, where now the nine Crafts of this Town have their Meeting-

* Of the same Age.

† Except *Leaden-Hall Market*, in *London*.

‡ Barley houses *.

houses *. It was called, in old Time, the *Gray-Friars*.

In the South-west of the Town is the *White-Friars*, and near that a Street called *Bailiff-gate*, which, in former Times, belonged unto the Castle and County of *Northumberland*: There is a Postern-Gate, where Prisoners, taken in Time of Hostility with *Scotland*, and Felons of the County of *Northumberland*, were brought in privately into the Castle in *Newcastle*, where the common Jail for the County is.

Near this Street are two Ways, which go down into the *Clofe*, the *long Stairs* and *Tudhill Stairs*.

The Government of the Town.

NOW let us speak concerning the Government of this Town. The first Grant was, *Burgensibus & probis hominibus Novicastri super Tinam*, i. e. *To the Burgessees and good Men of the Town of Newcastle*: Out of whom Yearly were chosen Bailiffs, which are the ancient Officers of Cities and Towns in *England*.

King Edward the Fourth, out of his abundant Grace and Favour to the aforesaid Town-Burgessees, their Heirs and Successors, grants Yearly to choose a Mayor and six Aldermen; and that the aforesaid Mayor and Aldermen, for the Time being, or any four, three, or two of them, have full Power and Authority to enquire, hear, and determine all Manner of Complaints and Causes, appertaining to the Office of a Justice of the Peace.

Instead of Bailiffs is chosen a Sheriff Yearly.

King Richard the Second gave the Sword to be carried before the Mayor, which represents Royal Power and Authority; delegated, by Charters, to them, their Heirs, and Successors, from their Sovereign.

The Power of a Mayor is great, the highest Dignity or Honour that can be bestowed upon a City or Town; according to that Office among the *Romans*, of *Proprætors* and *Proconsuls*, who had, in all Countries and Kingdoms, under their Command their Vice-roys, or Representatives.

In after Times, upon a Division among the

Aldermen, there were four Aldermen more added; so now it is governed by a Mayor, Recorder, ten Aldermen, and one Sheriff. Their Officers are two Clerks, one for the Town Court, the other for the Town Chamber.

The Officers that attend upon his Person are, a Sword-bearer, with a Cap of Maintenance, a Water-Bailiff, and seven Serjeants, in their Gowns and Maces. All these nine Officers go before the Mayor and Aldermen, in their Gowns, to Church, and at any Solemnity.

In former Times, the Aldermen of the Town had their Scarlet Gowns, but the proud *Scot* got them by Conquest, as they did other Ornaments of the Town, thinking no *English*, in Authority, worthy to wear Scarlet but themselves; and so they continued Lording over us for two Years, until they were hired out, as they were brought in, being a mercenary Nation, for any Nation for Money.

There are twelve Trades or Crafts, which are chief in electing of Mayors, *viz.* Drapers, Mercers, Glovers, Tailors, Boothmen, Shoemakers, Bakers, Tanners, Saddlers, Butchers, Smiths, and Dyers.

There are the By-crafts, which are fifteen in Number; every one of them hath their Meeting-houses in the Towers of the Wall, and are called, at this Day, by the Name of *By-crafts*; their ancient Name is after the Name of the Founder.

The twenty-four Wards of the Town.

THERE are four and twenty Wards in the Town; every Ward hath its Tower or Gate in the Walls, which they were to keep in Times of Hostility with the *Scots*, whereof these are some:

White Friars Tower-Ward.

Nevil's Tower-Ward.

West-Spittle Tower.

Stanke Tower.

Pink Tower.

Gunners Tower.

West-gate Tower.

Durham Tower.

Thicket's Tower.

* Or Halls for the Meeting of their respective Companies.

Carlisle Tower.

Barthram Mumbugget Tower.

Ever's Tower.

Saint Austin's Tower.

Walk-Knowl Ward, &c.

Of the River Tine, and the Commodities.

THE Port or Haven of this River is able to receive Ships of four-hundred Tuns, having Rocks on the North-side of the Haven, and Sands upon the South, dangerous in a North-East Wind :

Incidit in Scyllam, qui vult vitare Charybdim.

Upon the North-side of the Haven, is an ancient strong Castle, the Seat of the Prior of *Tinmouth*. King *Henry the Eighth* converted the Castle from a Priory, to be a Defence for the River and Country, against foreign Invasions.

1. The South-side of the River is *Warwickshire*, in the County of *Durham*, where are many Salt-Pans, which make white Salt out of salt Water, boiled with Coal.

2. Another Commodity, that this River bringeth forth, is Coal in great Abundance; most of the People, that live in these Parts, live by the Benefit of Coals, that are carried out of this River into most Parts of *England* Southward, into *Germany*, and other transmarine Countries.

John Johnston, out of the Poems of the Cities of *Britain*, *Newcastle*.

Seated upon high Rock, she sees Dame Nature's Wonders strange,

Or else to others wittily doth vent them for Exchange :

In vain why seek you Fire from Heaven, to serve your Turn ?

The Ground here either keeps it close, or quickly makes it burn.

Nor that which Folk with stony Flesh, or whirl-wind Grim affrights,

But giveth Life to earthly Things, and Minds to living Wights ;

This melteth Iron, Brass, and Gold, so pliable and soft,

What Mind the allective Shade of Gold stirs not, nor sets aloft ?

Nay, more than so, Men say it doth dull Metal change to Gold ;

To say therefore it is a God, our Alchymists are bold.

If God he be, as thou giv'st out, great Master, of thy Word,

How many Gods then doth this Place, and our *Scotland* afford ?

Many Thousand People are employed in this Trade of Coals ; many live by working of them in the Pits ; many live by conveying them in Waggon and Wains to the River *Tine* ; many Men are employed in conveying the Coals in Keels, from the *Stathes* *, a-board the Ships : One Coal-merchant employeth Five-hundred, or a Thousand, in his Works of Coal, yet, for all his Labour, Care, and Cost, can scarce live of his Trade ; nay, many of them have consumed and spent great Estates, and died Beggars. I can remember one of many, that raised his Estate by the Coal-trade ; many I remember, that have wasted great Estates. I shall illustrate this by a Story of two *Spaniards*, Brothers, who travelled into the *West-Indies*, with that Estate and Means which they had acquired : One of the Brothers was a Miner, to employ many Slaves in Silver-mines ; the other Brother was to be an Husbandman, to provide Corn, Sheep, and other Provisions for the Miner and his Men ; much Silver was got out of the Ground by these Miners ; the Husbandman got Monies out of his Stock for his Commodities. After many Years Delving and Labouring in these Silver-mines, at last the Mines were exhausted and decayed, and all the Money, which he had got for many Years Labour and Cost, was run into his Brother's, the Husbandman's Hands, and all his Stock upstanding ; he living all that Time of the Profit that his Ground yielded.

So it is with our Coal-miners ; they labour, and are at a great Charge to maintain Men to work their Collieries ; they waste their own Bodies with Care, and their Collieries with Working ; the Kernel being eaten out of the Nut, there remaineth nothing but the Shell ; their Collieries are wasted, and their Monies are consumed. This is the Uncertainty of Mines ; a great Charge, the Profit uncertain.

* Or Coal-Wharfs.

Some *South* Gentlemen have, upon great Hope of Benefit, come into this Country to hazard their Monies in Coal-pits. Mr. *Beaumont*, a Gentleman of great Ingenuity and rare Parts, adventured into our Mines, with his thirty-thousand Pounds, who brought with him many rare Engines, not known then in these Parts; as, the Art to bore with iron Rods, to try the Deepness and Thickness of the Coal; rare Engines to draw Water out of the Pits; Waggon, with one Horse, to carry down Coals from the Pits to the Stathes, to the River, &c. Within a few Years, he consumed all his Money, and rode Home upon his light Horse.

Some *Londoners*, of late, have disbursed their Monies for the Reversion of a Lease of Colliery, about thirty Years to come of the Lease: When they come to crack their Nuts, they find nothing but the Shells; Nuts will not keep thirty Years; there is a Swarm of Worms under Ground, that will eat up all before their Time; they may find some Meteors, *Ignis fatuus*, instead of a Mine.

A third Commodity, that this River bringeth forth, is Grind-stones, which are conveyed into most Parts of the World, according to the Proverb: *A Scot, a Rat, and a Newcastle Grind-stone you may find all the World over.*

The fourth Commodity of this River is the great Plenty of Salmon taken in this Water, which serveth this Town, and other Parts.

Upon the South-side of this River, stands a Town, called *Jarro*, where lived that venerable *Bede*, admired for his Learning, in those Times of Darkeness. *Camden* intituleth him, 'The singular Glory and Ornament of *England*.' *Malmesbury*, 'Vir erat, quem mirari facilius, quam dignum prædicari possis, qui extremo natus orbis angulo doctrinæ corusco terras omnes perstrinxerat.'

Bede lived in the Time of the *Saxons* Hierarchy in *England*, in the Kingdom of *Northumbria*, seven-hundred Years after *Christ*.

This River hath two Heads, or main Streams; *South Tyne*, which runs through *Allendale*; *North Tyne*, which runs through *Tindale*. They meet West of *Hexam*, and salute one another.

Divine Providence over all Nations and Countries.

OUR most provident and glorious Creator hath so furnished all Countries with several Commodities, that, amongst all Nations, there might be a sociable Conversation and mutual Commerce; one People standing in Need of another, all might be combined in a common League, and exhibit mutual Succours. *Non omnia fert anima tellus.* From the *Indies*; Gold, Silver, Gems, Drugs, &c. From *Italy*; Silks. From *Spain*; Fruits, Saffron, Sacks. From *Denmark*; Amber, Cordage, Firs, and Flax. From *France*; Wines and Linnen. From *England*; Wool, Tin. From these *Northern* Parts; Coal, Salt, Grind-stones, &c. Which Trade of Coal began not past fourscore Years since. Coals, in former Times, were only used by Smiths, and for Burning of Lime. Woods in the South Parts of *England* decaying, and the City of *London*, and other Cities and Towns growing populous, made the Trade for Coal increase yearly, and many great Ships of Burthen built, so that there were more Coals vended in one Year, than were in seven Years, forty Years by-past. This great Trade hath made this Part to flourish in all Trades.

Camden calls *Newcastle Ocellus*, or the Eye of the North; the Hearth, that warmeth the South Parts of this Kingdom with Fire; an *Aegypt* to all the Shires in the *North* (in Time of Famine) for Bread. All Quarters of the Country come with Money in their Purfes, to buy Corn to feed their Families, this Summer.

This Town hath been famous, in four Ages of the World.

1. In the Time of the *Romans*, being, in these Parts, the outmost Limits of the *Roman* Empire.

2. Famous for the Monasteries in old Times.

3. This Town famous, being a Bulwark against the *Scots*. All the Power of *Scotland* could never win it, since the Walls were built; but of late*, being assisted by the *English*, it was stormed, our Churches and Houses defaced, the Ornaments of both plundered and carried away. The Crown of our Heads is fallen; Woe unto us now, for we have sinned.

* By the Parliament Army.

4. Famous for the great Trade of Coal, white Salt, Grind-stones, &c. which they furnish other Countries with.

Newcastle, likewise, excels in four Things before spoken :

1. The Town, Walls, Gates, Towers, and Turrets.

2. St. *Nicholas's* Church-steeple *caput inter nubila condit*.

3. The *Tine*-bridge, consisting of eight stately Arches, Towers, and Houses.

4. The long and fair Key, for Ships to unload their Commodities.

The Revenues of the Town are not great, considering the Disbursements for Repairing of Streets, High-ways, Bridges ; Maintenance of Ministers, School-masters, Poor, &c.

The Arms of the Town is, the three Castles, *Argent*, in a Field, *Gules*.

Camd. Newcastle, 22 grad. 30 min. Long. 54 gr. 57 min. Lat.

Hues. Newcastle, 23 grad. 10 min. Long. 55 grad. 20 min. Lat.

The Suburbs of Newcastle.

G*Ate-side*, a Borough upon the South-side of the River *Tine*, an ancient inhabited Place, a Parish of itself, in the Bishoprick of *Durham*. King *Edward the Sixth* united it to the Town of *Newcastle* ; since, Queen *Mary* gave it again to the Bishop's See of *Durham*.

The Suburbs out of *Newgate* and *Pilgrim-street* were ruined in these late Wars ; near the *Barras-bridge* is an Hospital, dedicated to *Mary Magdalene*. There are many Clofes in that Part, and large Fields of Meadows, called, *The Castle Leases*, belonging to the Town, the Gift of King *John*, as some say, to the good Men of *Newcastle*.

There is a Postern between *Newgate* and *West-gate*, which goeth into a Clofe, called, *The Warden-clofe*, where the Warden of the Prior of *Tinmouth* had his House, Garden, Fish-ponds, &c.

The Suburbs of *Sand-gate* escaped the Fury of these Wars, except some near the Walls of the Town, which was fired.

One remarkable Thing is recorded of two Carpenters Hewing of a Tree ; Blood issued

out of the Timber, in what Part of the Wood they cut.

Below East is the *Ballaft-hill*, where Women upon their Heads carried Ballast, which was taken forth of small Ships which came empty for Coals ; which Place was the first Ballast-shore out of the Town ; since which Time, the Trade of Coals increasing, there are many Ballast-shores made below the Water, on both Sides of the River.

Upon the North-side of the River is the *Ewes-Burne*, over which is a Wood-bridge, which goeth down to a Place called *The Glass-houses*, where plain Glass for Windows is made *, which serveth most Parts of the Kingdom. Below East are many Shores built for Casting of Ballast out of Ships ; which brings Profit to the Town, and the Occupiers of the same.

Of the noble and ancient Families of the North, and their Castles.

THE North Parts of *England* have been in the *Romans* Time, and in After-ages, the Bulwarks and Fortresses of *England* against the Inroads of the *Scots* ; *Newcastle* for the East Parts of this Land, and *Carlisle* for the West.

The two great Princes of the North were, the Earls of *Northumberland* at *Alnwick*, and *Westmoreland* at *Raby-Castle*, in the Bishoprick of *Durham* : The First, famous for the great Overthrow, he gave *Malcolm*, King of the *Scots*, and his Son *Edward*, slain at his Castle of *Alnwick*. The second Earl, made famous for *David*, King of *Scots*, Prisoner, and the Overthrow of his Army at *Nevil's-cross* †, near *Durham*.

The Lords *Dacres* and *Lumley* were famous in their Generation ; the First lived in *Cumberland*, in his many Castles ; the other, in the Bishoprick of *Durham*, in *Lumley Castle* ; both of them having Lands in *Northumberland*, who held their Lands of the King in Knight-service for his Wars against the *Scots*.

The Bishops of *Durham* had their Castles in the Frontiers, in *Northamptonshire* and *Elmdshire*.

The Nobility and Gentry of the North are of great Antiquity, and can produce more ancient Families, than any Part of *England* ;

* This has been much improved since that Time ; for now they make all Sorts of Glass in great Perfection.

† Half a Mile out of *Cross-Gate*.

many of them Gentry before the Conquest, the rest came in with *William the Conqueror*. The Noblemen and Gentry of the *North* have been always employed in their native Country, in the Wars of the Kings of *England* against the *Scots*, all of them holding their Lands in Knights-service to attend the Wars in their own Persons, with Horse and Spear, as the Manner of Fighting was, in those Days.

Some Gentlemen held their Lands in *Cor-nage*, by blowing a Horn, to give Notice that the *Scots*, their Enemies, had invaded the Land*. The *Scots*, their neighbouring Enemies, have made the Inhabitants of *Northumberland* fierce and hardy, whilst sometimes they kept themselves exercised in the Wars; being a most warlike Nation, and excellent good Light-horsemen, wholly addicting themselves to *Mars* and Arms; not a Gentleman among them, that hath not his Castle, or Tower; and so it was divided into a Number of Baronies, the Lords whereof, in Times past, before King *Edward the First's* Days, went, commonly, under the Name of *Barons*; although some of them were of no great Living. It was the Policy of the Kings of *England* to cherish and maintain martial Prowess among them, in the Marches of the Kingdom, if it were nothing else, but with an honourable bare Title. Some Gentlemen of the *North* are called, to this Day, *Barons*.

The ancient Families and Names of the Gentry are many, which have continued, from *William the Conqueror*, unto these late Days.

*The Grays, of Chillingham and Horton,
Barons of Warke-castle.*

Ogles, of Ogle-castle.

Fenwicks, of Wallington.

Widdrington, of Widdrington-castle.

Delavale, of Seaton-Delavale.

Ridleys, of Williams-Week.

Muschampes, of Barsmore, the chief Baron of Northumberland, in Edward the First's Reign.

Middletons, of Belfey.

Midfords, of Midford.

Fosters, of Edderston.

Claverings, of Callalie.

*Swinbournes, of Swinbourne; now of
Capheaton.*

Radcliffes, of Delston†.

Harbottle, of Harbottle-castle, extinct.

Haggerston, of Haggerston.

Hebburne, of Hebburne.

Blankenship, of Blankenship.

Fetherstonhaugh, of Fetherstonhaugh.

Hérons, of Chepchase.

Horsley, of ———.

Crafter, of Crafter.

Laraines, of Kirkharle.

Collingwoods, of Eftington.

Whitfield, of Whitfield.

Carnaby, of Halton.

Lisles, of Felton.

Strudders, of Kirknewton.

Selbyes, of Twisfel.

Eringtons, of Bewfrom.

Weldon, of Weldon.

Bradforth, of Bradforth.

Rodom, of Little-Haughton.

Carres, of Ford-castle.

Creswell, of Creswell.

Halls, of Otterburne.

Thirlwall, of Thirlwall-castle.

Killingworth, of Killingworth.

These ancient noble Families continued many Years valiant and faithful unto the Kingdom of *England*, and flourished all in their Times; until the two powerful Earls of the *North* rose in Rebellion, in Queen *Elizabeth's* Reign, who drew along with them many Gentry of the *North*, who overthrew themselves and Confederates, and many ancient Families of the *North*. Since, many ancient Names have been extinct, for Want of Heirs Male, and have been devolved upon other Names and Families.

Since the Union ‡ of both Kingdoms, the Gentry of this Country have given themselves to Idleness, Luxury, and Covetousness; living not in their own Houses, as their Ancestors have done; profusely spending their Revenues in other Countries, and have consumed of late their ancient Houses.

The Castles in the *North* are many and strong.

Morpeth-Castle, so called, from the Death of the *Picts* in that Place.

Alnwick-Castle, where the Earls of *Northumberland* kept their Court; famous for two Battles fought against the *Scots*, who received a shameful Overthrow, by the Valour of the Earls of *Northumberland*.

* *Camden.*
James the First.

† Extinct in the late Earl of *Derwentwater*.

‡ In the Person of King

Upon *Tweede* and Borders are, *Wark-Castle*, a Barony of the *Grays*; *Norham-Castle*, belonging to the Bishops of *Durham*; *Berwick*, upon the left Bank and River, a strong Town of War, opposite sometimes against the *Scots*, the farthest Bounds of the *English* Empire. Upon *Till* (a River, falling into *Tweede* above *Norham*) is *Ford-Castle*. To the *West*, beyond the River, riseth *Flodden-Hill*, made famous by the Death of *James the Fourth*, King of *Scotland*, slain in a memorable Battle, by *Thomas Howard*, Earl of *Surrey*, General of the *English*, in the Reign of *Henry the Eighth*.

Upon the East-sea are *Bambrough-Castle* and *Dunstanbrough-Castle*, built by the *Saxons*, and sometimes the royal Seats of the Kings of *Northumbers*. *Bambrough-castle* afterward converted into a Priory, and did Homage and Vassalage to their Lord Prior.

Many Battles and Skirmishes have been in this *North*, and always have been victorious against the *Scots*. Besides the forenamed Battles of *Alnwick-castle* and *Flodden*, at *Solomoss* fifteen-thousand *Scots* were put to Flight, eight-hundred slain, and one and twenty of their Nobles taken Prisoners, by the *English*.

There were Lord-Wardens of the East, West, and Middle Marches appointed; who had Power, by martial Law, to repress all enormities and Outrages committed in the Borders. They had their Laws, called, *Border-Laws*.

In the *North*, towards the Borders, are many Hills; one of them most eminent, called, *Cheviot-hill*: Upon the Top of it is Snow to be seen at *Midsummer*; and a Land-mark for Seamen, that come out of the East-parts from *Dantzick*, through the *Baltick* Seas, and from the King of *Denmark's* Country; it being the first Land, that Mariners make for the Coast of *England*. These *Cheviot* Hills are made famous for the Hunting of the Earl of *Northumberland*; at the Hunting the Earl *Douglas* of *Scotland*, who met him with his Forces, and engaged one the other, where were many Bickerings and Skirmishes, to the Loss of many Men, where both Earls fought valiantly; called to this Day *Cheviot Chase*.

There are many Dales; the chief are *Tinedale* and *Reedfsdale*, a Country, that *William the Conqueror* did not subdue; retaining to this

Day their ancient Laws and Customs (according to the County of *Kent*) whereby the Lands of the Father are equally divided, at his Death, amongst all his Sons. These *Highlanders* are famous for Thieving; they are all bred up, and live by Theft. They come down from these Dales into the low Countries, and carry away Horses and Cattle so cunningly, that it will be hard for any to get them, or their Cattle; except they be acquainted with some Master-thief; who, for some Money (which they call *Saufey-money*) may help them to their stolen Goods, or deceive them.

There are many, every Year, brought in of them into the Jail of *Newcastle*, and, at the Assizes, are condemned and hanged, sometimes twenty or thirty *. They forfeit not their Lands (according to the Tenure in *Gavelkind*) the Father to Bough, the Son to the Plough.

The People of this Country have had one barbarous Custom amongst them: If any two be displeased, they expect no Law, but bang it out bravely, one and his Kindred against the other and his; they will subject themselves to no Justice, but, in an unhuman and barbarous Manner, fight and kill one another; they run together *Clangs* (as they term it) or Names.

This Fighting they call their *Feides*, or *deadly Feides*; a Word so barbarous, that I cannot express it in any other Tongue. Of late, since the Union of both Kingdoms, this Heathenish bloody Custom is repressed, and good Laws made against such barbarous and unchristian Misdemeanours and Fightings.

In this *North* Country, groweth Plenty of *Hadder*, or *Ling*, good for Cattle to feed upon, and for Moor-fowl, and Bees. This Herb yieldeth a Flower, in *June*, as sweet as Honey; whereof the *Picts*, in Time past, did make a pleasant Drink, wholesome for the Body of Man.

Upon the West Parts of *Northumberland* the *Picts* Wall is, out of the Ruins of which are built many Towers and Houses, in that Part where the *Picts* Wall stood. In some of the waste Ground, the Wall is to be seen of a great Height, and almost whole; many Stones have been found with *Roma* upon it; and all the Names of the *Roman* Emperors, Consuls, and Proconsuls, both in Stone, and

* This Nuisance has been long removed; and I can affirm, that there have not been half a Score Executions, for these twenty Years.

in Coin of Silver and Brass, with their Emperor's Image upon them. So the *Picts* Wall goes through *Northumberland* into *Cumber-*

land; where I end my Peregrination and Travel, keeping myself within the Limits and Bounds of *Northumberland*.

A Narration of the late Accident in the *New-Exchange*, on the Twenty-first and Twenty-second of *November*, 1653. *Stylo Vet.* Written by the most noble and illustrious Lord, *Don Pantaleon Sa*, Brother to his Excellency of *Portugal*, Extraordinary Legate in *England*, to his much esteemed Nobility of *England*, and to all of the beloved and famous City of *London* from *Newgate's* Prison. *London*, printed in the Year, 1653. *Quarto*, containing fourteen Pages.

MANY will wonder, what Feelings I have to be detained in a Place so unsuitable to my Condition, whilst few vouchsafe me their Commiseration, all deem me worthy of Reproof. Truly, I do acquiesce in this, to me, harsh Tenor of *English* Justice, and obey it without Resistance, to this universal and undeserved Hatred towards me and ours. Notwithstanding, because I am conscious of my own Intentions herein, I cannot but grieve to see the whole Envy and Malice of this Affair pursue only my Part, not having given, neither the first nor the second Time, any Occasion for it, without permitting, that we, remote Strangers from our native Country, enjoy any Pity at all. Much I am afflicted, that few cherish my Cause, most withstand it, and, as it were, none interpose themselves, to ascribe this unhappy Accident, as really it ought, to Chance, rather than to Malice; to the Ignorance of some Particulars, than to the Pertinacy of all; to the reciprocal Hurly-burly, than to the pretended Violence of one only Side. This I only say, to that End, that I may lay open the Business, and Intentions herein, so to be made apparent to the most beloved Gentry and People of *England*, that all may more easily compassionate my Person and Condition, and restore to me and ours again their Love and Favour, which truly,

V O L. III.

in these Circumstances, I equally value with my Life.

It no wise can be conceived how deeply I am struck, when I reflect that I am come to that Point, that neither I, in my proper Cause, nor others can be heard for me, many imagining their Aim and Honour to withstand me as much as is possible; yea, and that those, that assist me herein, therefore are deemed Principals in the Act. Whence to you all, who read this, I leave it to be judged, what an unspeakable Grief I must needs inwardly feel, when I hear such strange Speeches against me every where in this City, and that, only for my Sake, my Country-men all and Nation displease them. Truly, if it were at first as it is now bruited, I might justly seem a Madman towards my Brother, most uncivil to all the *English* Gentry, and ungrateful to all this City, wherein I have so long been, and so well known: But these forerunning Discourses, at first, discredit themselves by their Variety, and, afterwards, totally become groundless.

I. Should I, as it is said, oppress the *English*, or withstand them from whom my Brother, sent hither particularly by my King, demands Peace and Amity, and under whose Protection we all are: Should I commit, by such a Levity, everlastingly by me to be repented, that I should not also seem to intend what my Brother, with so much Pains, itherto

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hitherto endeavoured to effect? I would not have been so great an Enemy to myself, both in the Opinion of my Brother, and in the Esteem of my King, in whose Hands it lies to dispose of my whole Life, Honour, and Fortune; which, since it is so, I confide none will exaggerate my Cause, or accuse me beyond Reason.

2. Should I hate the *English* Gentry? Alas, I am a Gentleman myself; and, indeed, I much ever desired to deserve their Love and Esteem: I never would have dreamed such a Folly, unless I had first forgot my own Birth, in which, so far I am from doing Wrong, that I endeavoured to shew myself, as I was able, a true Follower of my Brother, whom I still perceived and noted heartily desirous to oblige all Gentlemen, by whatsoever Manner of Civility and Kindness he could afford them.

3. Should I, *lastly*, on set Purpose, bring I know not what Arms to besiege the *Exchange*? I witness Heaven, and beg Pardon first of all this Common-wealth, to which I totally submit myself, then again of my dear Brother, if either of them harbour such an Opinion of my Deportments: Nay, if by Chance I had indiscreetly offended in this Kind, it might have been ascribed to my unexperienced Youth, and pardonable; and every indifferent Judge will find me to have only sought to defend myself and Honour, and not in the least to offend others. And I swear to Heaven, I knew nothing of what is spoke of Powder, which was found in a Hackney-Coach.

Some will object, Why would I go and meet the Threats I might have before heard of? *First*, I believed no such Threats, which, I conjectured, could not proceed but from a very few; especially, when I reflected on the great Civilities and Kindnesses which, for this Year and more, had been betwixt the *English* and *Portugal* Gentry, and that all Differences might be decided by some other handsome Mean, and not by the like Threats. Again, How could I imagine any Hinderance to go to so publick a Place, which I see open to all Nations, even to the basest Sort of People? If I had been forbidden any private House, by its Owner, or, by a Decree of Parliament, from any publick Place, I had kept Home, and not stirred, to manifest, with Joy and Promptness, my Obedience therein to this

Common-wealth. And thus I feared none, nor suspected, in the least, that any would assault me, when they saw me unarmed; neither did I think, that a publick Place could defend me, when my Brother's House is patent to all. Notwithstanding, being Danger of Life and Honour must be provided against, I would not go totally unprepared, in Case any where I should be offended.

Coming therefore to the *Exchange*, as I was wont to do, on the Twenty-first of *November*, 1653, so to gain and increase Love and Acquaintance with the *English* Gentlemen, I walked with a certain *Englishman*, new arrived from *Portugal*, who assured me of the Civilities he enjoyed among my Country-men there: As we two thus Hand in Hand discoursed, behold, on a sudden, an *English* Gentleman obtrudes himself betwixt us with great Violence; I regarded not this, until I heard that Party and my Companion at Variance. At this, though I understood little, yet I very much resented it; because I earnestly wished nothing of Scandal attempted where I might have any Thing to do. This was my Mind then, as they will easily believe, who behold me with an impartial Eye. But what? Out of Hand the Gentleman casteth at me most contumelious Words, repeating them twice or thrice in the *French* Tongue, against me alone, who had not offended him; calling me *Jean Foutre*, *Brugher*, and *Goquin*: I pray, What Flesh alive, in these Conjunctions, could have contained himself from taking a just Revenge? Let any speak, Whether he could have patiently took the like injurious Words from me? If not, Why should it be my Charge and only Blame, not to have been then so patient as to hold my Hands without repelling him, making at me in so scurvy a Manner? It is true, I then rushed upon him; yet, naked as I was, without either Sword, or any Weapon that could do him the Harm he, in that Mutiny, received. Here quickly a World of *English* crouded about me, by whom I was unkindly, yea harshly abused, and, by naked Swords drawn against my Life, compelled to withdraw myself thence as I could, especially perceiving none there so favourable as would either speak or stand in my Behalf.

Upon this, I was not a little afflicted, and tenderly felt what was acted against me, a Gentleman, a Stranger, and Innocent, if I had

had been rightly understood; against whom, none, in my own Country, durst have attempted so much; if not for the Honour of my Department, at least for the Respect and Duty of my Birth. I say no more, but leave it to your Commiseration to reflect how deeply I resented this. I know you are well instructed all in those wholesome Counsels of Holy Writ, and therefore, with greater Confidence, I now, and ever, did cast myself into your Arms, fearing nothing, *Levit. xix. ver. 33. And if a Stranger sojourn with thee in your Land, ye shall not vex him. Exod. xxii. ver. 21. Thou shalt neither vex a Stranger, nor oppress him, for ye were Strangers in the Land of Egypt. Exod. xxiii. ver. 9. Also thou shalt not oppress a Stranger, for ye know the Heart of a Stranger, seeing ye were Strangers in the Land of Egypt.* I am sorry that the Gentleman, the Cause of all this, should have been wounded; and, if any of my Followers did it, I am the more sorry, although it were done in my Defence. But, I call God to witness, I had not so much as a Pin in my Hand then, by which I could in the least harm him.

With these unhandsome Injuries I thought to have rested, hoping the Party, that had affronted me, would have been sensible of what he had done, and so I would have deemed myself sufficiently satisfied. But what? There were several who abused divers *Portugal* Gentlemen, then casually walking, with Blows and Words. Nay, the Gentleman, of whose Wound was complained so much, assisted by many others, meeting a *Portugal* Gentleman, ignorant of what had passed, rushed upon him, and, with a Blow in the Face, wanted but a little to put out one of his Eyes.

I was, and am, sure all this did proceed but from some few ill affected Persons, and therefore, the Day following, I esteemed it superfluous to look to myself more than usually.

I slighted those, who then publicly bragged, that no *Portuguese* should then dare to return and expatiate there again: For I should much have admired, if, from the Plurality of this Nation, so dear to us all, such hard Speeches and Prohibitions had proceeded, especially remembering how all *English*, and particularly Gentlemen, are, and have always been loved, and honoured in my Country, where *Portugal* against *Portugal* would have

boldly and laudably stood for any Stranger in such a Rencounter, according to that *Poly-anthea, Verbo hospitalitatis redeo: Do no Harm, nor affront a Guest and Stranger; do not so much as indanger his Safety, &c.*

Upon these Considerations, I came the next Night to the *Exchange*, but with a far other Intent than I am accused of: I, myself, brought no Arms at all, nor any of those that then entered with me; so great was my Confidence in the Affection I hoped from the greatest Part of whomsoever I should find there, fought for always, and deserved by my Brother and myself. This I did on Purpose, persuading myself, with sweet and civil Language, and with my unarmed Habit of both Mind and Body, to appease and moderate those that, by Chance, might be there unsatisfied, by reason of the Mistake happening the Night before. I call God to witness, who searcheth the Secrets of Hearts, and I appeal also to all the *English* Gentlemen there to argue me, if hitherto I flinch from the Truth.

For myself, I stood not at all in Awe of those Threats which I was informed of; but some of our Domesticks followed me of their own Accord, apprehending some Danger in my Behalf, so to assist me, if Need were, but only in a defensive Way, wheresoever it were requisite. It is true, all are prone to love and respect me, to whom I will not give any Thanks upon this Occasion, but only resent, and grieve, that they should follow me in so great a Number, whose Duty, I assure them, shall be less acceptable, because it was not expected; for, I do protest, I dreamed not of half so many, as that Night came after me. Although, among these, some had too many Arms, as I said before, yet would not attempt any Thing, if I should enjoy quietly the Liberty of my accustomed Walk. I confide, nothing can be laid to their Charge, as done otherwise than I relate; yet, if any Thing were untowardly and foolishly committed by any one of them, I beseech it may not be, or seem, my Fault, who was seriously ignorant of it; and I would rigorously punish them, if my Brother but granted me Leave; nay, I would importune his Excellency, and my King also, with bowed Knees, for such a Power, so excessive is my Sorrow for this most unhappy Accident, in which, I hear, we have displeased so many of

this City, and singularly of the *Exchange* Merchants, who have asserted many Things, wholly unknown to me, against me and ours.

It is hard to take away the first Impressions so deeply grounded, yet, I humbly beg of them all, that, without any partial Love or Aversion, each one would say no more than his Conscience dictates, and he assuredly knows. I doubt not, this I demand, for none can but pity us, seeing we are so small a Company, so remote from our Country, and to that Condition brought, that most are prone to censure and condemn us by the very Name of *Portuguese*; especially, because the total Envy of all this Business, by most, is only ascribed to us. Let none, I pray, be so much our Enemy, as to exaggerate our Crime above Truth, but let all favour us for our former Affection, rather than hate us for this present Event.

For you, noble *English* Gentlemen, pardon me, if I were so touched with too quick a Spur of Honour, that nothing could retard me from coming to the second, yet by me unexpected Broil. I never imagined what so unluckily fell out, but put a greater Confidence in the civil Character I framed of each one (nor was I deceived in most) of a more kind and gallant Disposition, than to give an Origin or Provocation to all this which presseth me alone. You know, and experience, how ardent the Thought of Glory is in generous Souls; whence, I grant, that I do not condemn my Life, but I far more value my Honour: Although, I protest, if I could have foreseen what befel, for all those Threats, I had not come to the *Exchange*, but would have waved my Honour, a little blemished by the indiscreet Counsels and Threats of some few: I would not, I say, have ventured so, before I had made my Way, by my Civility, to you all, and procured a better Understanding reciprocally betwixt both Parties. But, believe me, I did not think it my Duty either to fear or fly, or to be reconciled to any that justly would meet me there upon any unhandsome Terms; for, indeed, I was conscious that I had peradventure received, but given no Offence to any, that would aright reflect and understand me.

Let here that *English* Gentleman speak, if he will honour and befriend me so far in these my Straits, for he must needs call to Mind, how I then carried myself: He first expostu-

lated quietly with me for what befel the Night before; to whom I replied, in all Meekness and Civility, That I was ready, if Need were, to satisfy him, and all the *English* Gentry, as was fit for me to do, and them to demand. This also I added and desired, That none should so mistake me, as to esteem it any Injury, Contempt, or Quarrel, to them at all; for, indeed, the *Portugal* Gentry can neither presume, nor wish, to contest with the *English*, from whom they seek and desire a firm and stable Peace and Union.

While thus Things were carried, behold, all the *Exchangemen*, with great Noise, shut up their Shops, which I will not interpret to any ill Intention against my Person; for both I in *French*, as I could, and divers *English* Gentlemen, cried out aloud, What is the Business? What needs all this? To what Purpose so great a Change? Nevertheless, no *Portuguese* did hitherto endeavour any Hostility at all, until such Time as a Pistol was discharged, upon the very Ascent of the lower Walk to the Higher. Here began the unhappy Mutiny, wherein so much Ill followed, which I grieve as much as any *Englishman* whatever. Unhappy Man! Whose Shot that was, a most rash Action, and Cause of all this; whether *English* or *Portuguese*, if taken, he deserves no light Punishment. I am sorry, from the Bottom of my Heart, that my People should so love me, as, for the Fear they conceived of me, to have made Way through that Throng to seek me. I am sorry, I say, because, on both Parts, Blood was shed in that Confusion.

For all this, tell me, I pray, Why that, which so unhappily fell out, should only produce Malice against me and ours? Is it, because that Powder was found in a Coach? I do protest, before Almighty God, I knew nothing of that; nay, I hope that my Brother will not leave him unpunished who committed so indiscreet an Action; not only, thereby, to give Satisfaction to this deserving Gentry, and loving People, but to myself also; seeing, for that, and such other inconsiderate and tumultuous Actions, I suffer these no ordinary Things, and very disproportionable to my Person.

This I write, to shew my Inclinations impartially for *Portuguese* and *English*, both whom I desire to be dear; yea, and to give the truest Relation I could of all this Business, with

with my Intentions therein. I doubt not, but my Brother, as the Greatness of this Affair required, hath made his Addresses to the most excellent Council, to whose Prudence and Safe-guard I commit myself: Nay, I trust and rely more to the Piety of this Nation towards Strangers, and People remote from their Country, than to this Narration of mine, which hath no other Defence for me, but naked Truth; which I lay before the Eyes of all this City, that none have a partial Aversion for me and ours, though otherwise this Business, hitherto, as I hear, in News-Books related, might justly deserve.

I ask, *lastly*, in all Humility, of all the *English* Gentry, that they will not esteem any Wrong done them by me; since even what is effected, was not, nor shall the Like be ever intended by me and ours. Ascribe, I pray you, this whole Accident to Chance, rather than to deliberate Envy, and pardon it, for the Love our Nation hath ever borne to

yours. So I demand mine from you, Gentlemen, as my Brother, for his King, Peace and Amity, from all your Common-wealth. Unless I were too long, I would compassionate many who have suffered most in this unfortunate Chance; but such Person, or Persons, I will endeavour to comfort and satisfy, when I shall be delivered from this Prison, as much inferior to my native Quality, as, I hope, above my Misdemeanour. In the mean Time, I lament equally, and more, this sad Conjunction, than the humble and abject Condition wherein I am, and so friendly subscribe myself,

To all the English Gentry, and

whole City of London, in all Duty

Newgate, Decemb.
8, 1653.

a devoted Servant,

PANTALEON SA.

The London Printer his Lamentation; or, The Press oppressed, or overpressed. September, 1660. Quarto, containing eight Pages.

In this Sheet of Paper is contained, first, a short Account of Printing in general, as its Usefulness, where and by whom invented; and then a Declaration of its Esteem and Promotion in England, by the several Kings and Queens, since its first Arrival in this Nation; together with the Methods taken by the Crown for its better Regulation and Government, till the Year 1640; when, says the Author, this Trade, Art and Mystery, was prostituted to every vile Purpose, both in Church and State; where he bitterly inveighs against Christopher Barker, John Bill, Thomas Newcomb, John Field, and Henry Hills, as Interlopers, and, under the King's Patent, were the only Instruments of inflaming the People against the King and his Friends, &c. As more fully appeareth in the following Paper.

HOW venerable and worthily honoured, in all Kingdoms and Commonwealths, the wonderful and mysterious Invention, Utility, and Dignity of Printing have always been, cannot be rationally contradicted; comparing it especially with the miserable Condition and Barbarousness of the Ancients, as well in the Eastern as the Western Parts of the World (as *Sirabo de Situ Orbis* writeth) who, as he saith, for the better Conveying to Poste-

rity the memorable Acts and Monuments of their present Times, conceived and contrived at first no better *Medium*, than the Impression thereof with their Fingers, or little Sticks in Ashes or Sand, thinly dispersed and spread abroad in Vaults and Cells: But, Experience being the Mistress of Art, some better Wits at length invented Knives, and other Instruments, for the Incision of Letters in Barks of Trees; others, for the Graving or Carving of them in Stone; others, with Pincers in Leaves of Laurel,

Laurel, Fig-trees, and other crassy Leaves (as in *China*, and other Parts of the *Indies* and Eastern Countries) impressed their Memorials in uncouth Characters: Since that, the Use of Lead was brought in Estimation, for the Inscription of Words in a more convenient Method. But (as the Adage is true, *Facile est inventis addere*, and Use tends every Day more and more to Perfection) the happy Experiment first of Parchment, and then of Paper, was ingeniously found out, with the Use of Canes, Pencils, Quills, and Ink of several Sorts: Yet, all this While, the Benefit, accruing by that Invention, tended no further, than to the Composing of one single Manuscript at one Time, by the Labour and Inscription of one single Person: The Rarity and Paucity whereof hath caused such Honour, Reverence, and Authority to be put upon the Antiquities of our Ancestors, as they worthily merit.

But, at length, this vast Expence of Time and Pains forced Men's Wits, by a cogent Necessity, to enquire into, and search out the more occult and secret Mysteries of Art, for the better Convenience and Communication of their Writings: And thereupon, by the Blessing of Almighty God, upon the Study and Industry of *John Gottenburg*, the rare and incomparable Mystery and Science of Printing of Books was invented and practised at *Mentz* in *Germany*, above two-hundred Years ago; and, soon after, that Art was brought over into *England* by one *William Caxton*, a worshipful Mercer of the famous City of *London*, and there put in Use, with meritorious Approbation of the Religious and Virtuous King *Henry the Sixth*, and all the Estates of this Kingdom. Since which Time, being about two-hundred and twenty Years elapsed, that ingenious Mystery, Splendor of Art, and Propagatrix of Knowledge hath been duly countenanced and encouraged, with so much Favour and Respect of all our *English* Princes, that it is, by laudable Succession of Time, arrived at that exquisite Perfection, as we now see it in itself. For true is the Character of a Printer, to wit:

Imprimit ille die, quantum non scribitur anno.

In *English* thus:

In one Day's Time a Printer will print more,
Than one Man write could in a Year before.

To pretermitt the Honour and Esteem placed upon it, in particular, by *Henry the Eighth*, and *Edward the Sixth*, and the Incorporation of the Stationers Company by Queen *Mary*, merely and only for her Favour and Respect to the Printers, and not to the Booksellers (albeit they were both in their several Faculties then constituted in one Body and Society, under one generical and individual Term of *Stationers* *): Let us come to the Reign of the glorious Queen *Elisabeth*, of ever blessed Memory; and then we shall plainly and perspicuously discover her Majesty's great Love and Royal Affection to Printing and Printers; who, for the Sake of them and it, so far descended from her Royal Throne, as that her Highness not only made several gracious Grants unto them, for better Maintaining their Poor, but also graciously recommended (for the special Encouragement, and better Subsistence of the Master Printers) the Regulation of that Mystery, and the Professors thereof, to the Right Honourable and Judicious, the Lords of her Majesty's most Honourable Privy-Council; who, 23 *Junii*, 28 *Elis.* made a memorable and noble Decree in the *Star-Chamber*, confining the Number of Master Printers in *England* to the Number of twenty, to have the Use and Exercise of Printing-houses for the Time being (besides her Majesty's Printers, and the Printers allowed for the Universities) limiting and confining them within such an excellent Method and strict Regulation, as tended very much to the Peace and Security of the Church and State. But, as the World waxeth old as doth a Garment, and the Corruptions and evil Manners of Times and Men grow daily to a greater Maturity and Ripeness in Sin and Wickedness; and that all human Kind are boldly inclined to rush through any forbidden Mischief (like the old Race of the Giants, and the Builders of *Babel*) so in Tract and Process of Time, and especially in these later Days (notwithstanding the Severity and Authority of that good Decree

* As may more particularly be seen in the Charter of this Company, lately published by *Thomas Osborne* of *Gray's-Inn*.

of the Queen's Time) Printing and Printers, about the Year 1637, were grown to such a monstrous Excess and exorbitant Disorder, that the prudent Limits and Rules of that laudable Decree were as much transgressed and infringed at that Time, as the *King's-Bench* Rules in *Southwark* have been extended and eloined in later Days, for Want of due Execution of Justice.

Wherefore, by the special Command of our late Royal and most Illustrious King *Charles*, of blessed Memory, the Right Honourable *Thomas Lord Coventry*, Lord Keeper of the Great Seal of *England*; the Lord Archbishop of *Canterbury*, his Grace the Lord Bishop of *London*, Lord High Treasurer of *England*, the Lords Chief Justices, and the Lord Chief Baron, being sat together in Council in the *Star-Chamber*, 11 *July*, 13 *Car.* and reviewing and maturely considering the said Decree and Ordinances of the Queen's Time; in very great Wisdom, Prudence, and Policy of State, thought fit and adjudged not only to confirm the same, but also to make and subjoin thereto several useful and convenient Additions and Supplements, as the Reason of State and the Necessity of the Times did then require. Which last Decree (with due Renown to the Memory of the Makers thereof) was the best and most exquisite Form and Constitution for the good Government and Regulation of the Press, that ever was pronounced, or can reasonably be contrived, to keep it in due Order and regular Exercise.

But now may we well with Sorrow cry out at this Day, with the Comedian, *O Tempora, O Mores!* or, in another Sense, with the Spouse in the Canticles, *Ch. ii. v. 15. Take us the Foxes, the little Foxes, that spoil the Vines, for our Vines have tender Grapes.* Never was there such an honourable, ingenious, and profitable Mystery and Science in the World so basely intruded upon, and disesteemed, so carelessly regarded, so unworthily subjected to Infamy and Disgrace, by being made so common, as Printing hath been since 1640, in the Days of our miserable Confusions and Calamities: Neither can it be repaired, or restored to its native Worth and regular Constitution, so long as such horrid Monstrosities and gibbous Excrescences are suffered to remain and tumour in that disorderly and confused Body, as now it existeth in itself.

The excessive Number of Printing-houses

and Master-printers, or such at least as use and exercise the Faculty of Printing (though some be Booksellers only by Trade and Education, and others are of other Trades, not relative to Printing) is at present multiplied and increased to above triple the Number of twenty, constituted by that Decree of the *Star-Chamber*; so that, by Means of that exorbitant and excessive Number of above sixty Printing-houses in and about *London*, and the necessitous Conditions of many of the Printers themselves, and the Imposition of others upon them (who, if they will not adventure to print for them what is unlawful and offensive to the State and Government, being treasonable and seditious, and most profitable for Sale, shall not be employed upon Things lawful and expedient) all the Irregularities, Inconveniences, and Mischiefs, that can be imagined to be committed and done by the too much Liberty and Licentiousness of the Press, have been and are occasioned at this Day, and daily will (without some speedy Remedy and Restriction, for the better Encouragement of the honest and ingenious Artists) be continued amongst us. How can it, in Reason, be conceived to stand with the Royalty and Dignity of his most Excellent Majesty (whom God Almighty prosper and preserve) or with the Safety and Security of his Kingdoms, to permit and suffer either the fore-mentioned Inconveniences for the future, or such notorious Impieties and abominable Indignities and Insolences, done and offered to his Majesty's most Sacred Person and Estate, to go unpunished in the Actors thereof; who are nevertheless in Truth and Reality his Majesty's Printers; against whom there is just Cause of Complaint at this present. As for Example, Mr. *Christopher Barker* and Mr. *John Bill*, by their Education and Quality, have little or no Skill or Experience in the Faculty and Art of Printing, as to the manual Operation thereof, being never brought up in that Mystery: And the old Proverb is and will be true, to wit, *Senex Psittacus non capit ferulam.* And albeit they are said and intitle themselves (by a very questionable and doubtful Authority both in Law and Equity) to be his Majesty's Printers; yet indeed are they but nominal and titular; for that the manual Work and Impression itself, as well of the late Acts of Parliament, as also of his Majesty's Proclamations, and other Royal Acts of State, hath been actually performed by *Thomas Newcomb*, *John Fieki*, and *Henry Hill*,
Printers:

Printers : Which three Persons, to give them their proper Characters, have been the only Instruments and Incendiaries against, and Enemies to his most Sacred Majesty, and his Friends, in their Stations and Qualities, before and ever since the detestable and unparalleled Murder of our blessed Sovereign his Royal Father, as far as the Extent of the Press could make them capable or extant.

Who printed the pretended Act of the Commons of *England* for the Setting up an High Court of Justice, for the Tryal of his martyred Majesty, in 1648 ? Or, the Acts for Abolishing Kingship, and Renouncing the Royal Line and Title of the *Stuarts* ? Or, for the Declaring what Offences should be adjudged Treason ? For Taking the Engagement ? For Sale of Dean and Chapters Lands ? For Sale of the King's, Queen's, and Prince's Goods and Lands, and the Fee-farm Rents ? For Sale of Delinquents Lands ? Or, the Proclamation of the 13th of *September*, 1652, after the Fight at *Worcester*, offering one-thousand Pounds to any Person, to bring in his Majesty's Person ? But only *John Field*, Printer to the Parliament of *England* (and since, by *Cromwell*, was and is continued Printer to the University of *Cambridge*) omitting many other treasonable Offences, and egregious Indignities done by him and *H. Hills* to the Royal Family, and good old Cause of the King and Kingdom, in all the late Tyrannical Usurpations. Who printed the *Weekly Intelligencer*, and *Mercurius Politicus*, with the *Cases of the Commonwealth stated*, and that *Interest will not lye*, for *Marchamont Nedham*, Gent. from 1650, till the blessed and assured Hopes of his Majesty's Restoration of late, but *Thomas Newcomb*, Printer, dwelling over-against *Baynard's-Castle* in *Thames-street* ? And with what familiar Titles of Honour did they salute his Majesty therein, we pray, but of young *Tarquin*, the Son of the late *Tyrant*, the *Titular King of Scots*, the young *Pretender*, with an infinite more of the like treasonable Extraction ? Which, for Brevity's Sake, and for that they are of *Milton's* Strain, and so publickly known, and were the weekly Trash and Trumpery of every Hawker, Pedlar, and petty Carrier, we omit.

But we cannot as yet pass over his Majesty's good Friends, *Hills* and *Field* (take them *conjunctim* and *divisim*) : What Zealots and Factors, or Blood-hounds or Tarriers rather, they have been for that Abstract of Traitors, Tyrants

and Usurpers, *Oliver Cromwell*, his Son *Richard*, and the pretended Committee of *Safety*, in searching for, seizing and suppressing, as far as they could, all Books, Treatises, and Papers, asserting the King's Right and Title to the Crown, or tending to the Promotion of his Interest, and Vindication of his Authority, the worst of his Majesty's Enemies must necessarily, with Shame and Detestation, confess ! And is this all that hath been done by *Hills* and *Field* to his Majesty only, and his Royal Relations and Interests ? No ! Their Impieties and Insolences have mounted as high, as to become actual and professed Traitors against the glorious Crown and Dignity of the *King of Kings*, blessed for ever : Have they not invaded, and still do intrude upon his Majesty's Royal Privilege, Prerogative, and Pre-eminence ; and, by the pusillanimous Cowardice, and insignificant Compact of *Mr. Christopher Barker*, and another of his Name, and, not without probable Suspicion, by the Consent and Connivance of *Mr. John Bill* (though he was artificially defeated in his Expectations of Profit) have they not obtained (and now keep in their actual Possession) the Manuscript Copy of the last Translation of the Holy Bible in *English*, attested with the Hands of the venerable and learned Translators in King *James's* Time, ever since the Sixth of *March*, 1655 ; and thereupon, by Colour of an unlawful and forced Entrance in the *Stationers Registry*, printed and published ever since, for the most Part, in several Editions of Bibles (consisting of great Numbers) such egregious Blasphemies and damnable Errata's, as have corrupted the pure Fountain, and rendered God's holy Word contemptible to Multitudes of the People at Home, and a *Ludibrium* to all the Adversaries of our Religion ? Have they not suffocated and suppressed all Books containing pious and religious Prayers and Devotions, to be presented and offered to the Blessed Trinity, for the Blessing of Heaven upon his Majesty's Royal Person and Family, and the Church and State, by preventing and obstructing the Printing of the Common-Prayer, Primmers, and Psalters, contrary to the Statute of 1 *Queen Elizabeth*, c. 2. and other good Laws and Ordinances, and the Ecclesiastical Canons of the Church of *England* ; unless that they contained Prayers for their late Protector ! And are these small Offences to be past and pardoned, or such as shall deserve the Favour of Indemnity and Oblivion ? God forbid !

Impunitas

Impunitas peccati præbet ansam peccandi. The not Punishing of Offences emboldeneth Offenders to commit greater Enormities with brazen Brows, as if they were incorrigible: And, as the Proverb saith, *He, that saves a Thief from the Gallows, shall be first robbed himself.* Is not the King as the Breath of our Nostrils, the Anointed of the Lord, his Person sacred, his Authority dreadful? And is not all our present and future Security and Happiness involved in his Majesty's Preservation and Prosperity? And shall his Majesty's most apparent and implacable Enemies be chiefly entrusted in the great Concernments of his State and Government, as *Newcomb, Hills, and Field* are under his titular Printers? God forbid. Are there not honest and well affected Printers in *London*, sufficient and able and willing to serve his Majesty, but his grandest Adversaries must be picked out for his Service? And are there not Lodgings enough about the City to be had for Convenience, but *Mr. Christopher Barker* and his Family must now be entertained at the House of that libidinous and professed Adulterer *Henry Hills* in *Aldersgate-street*? One that for his Heresy in Religion (being an *Anabaptist*) and his Luxury in Conversation (having hypocritically confessed his Fact in Print, and been imprisoned for his Adultery with a Taylor's Wife in *Blackfriars* (would scandalise a good Christian, and an honest Man, to be in his Company. But, it seems, the old Confederacy compacted between *Barker, Hills, and Field*, by the Agitation of *Nedham*, upon their Conversion of the Copy of the Bible, cannot yet be forgotten; albeit it tend never so much to the Dishonour, Disparagement, and Prejudice of his Majesty's Affairs? And therefore it is more than Time, as is humbly conceived, that as well the Establishment of his Majesty's Office of Printer, as also the Regulation of the Number of Printers in *England* within good Rules and Limits, were speedily provided for and determined; and not any longer be carelessly and improvidently left and subjected to such extreme Mischiefs, and fatal Inconveniences. And moreover, it is very fit to be taken into Consideration, how much Mischief and Sedition a Press at *New England* may occasion and disperse, in this Juncture of Time, if the Licentiousness thereof be connived at, and any longer tolerated; whenas we daily see such Ventilations of Opinions, inclining to Factions and Seditions, are the common Merchandise of the

Press about the City of *London*; which, to a sober Christian and loyal Subject, are plainly destructive both of Church and State; which God for his Glory unite, preserve, and propagate in the old good Order and Government.

Having thus truly represented to publick View the Cause of our Lamentation, we will never despair of his Majesty's seasonable and timely Redress; being humbly confident, that, for Want of loyal and dutiful Information presented to his Majesty, many *Fanaticks* and disaffected Persons to his Person and Government, by a little counterfeit Conversion and hypocritical Subjection, do continue and creep into his Majesty's Service, in many great Places of Trust and Profit, who, being dyed in Grain in the Principles of popular Liberty, would willingly cast off his Majesty's sacred Authority, and abandon his Person, as they did his Royal Father's, if God, for our Sins, in Judgment, should permit them the least Opportunity. *Quod malum infandum avertat Deus!*

But, briefly to conclude, we most humbly submit the Necessity of our speedy Reformation and Redress, upon Consideration of the many great Miseries and Calamities, that have happened not only in *England, Scotland, and Ireland*, but also in *Germany, France, the Netherlands, Switzerland*, and other Countries and Places, by the exorbitant and unlawful Exercise of Printing in modern Times. Which, had the Science and Use thereof been known in the Time of the grand Profession of the *Donatist* and *Arian* Heresies, would have immersed and drowned the whole World in a second Deluge of Blood and Confusion, to its utter Destruction, long Time since. Yet however, if our Mystery be confined within fit and convenient Bounds, and not permitted *transilire limites*, it is and will be of singular Use and Convenience to his Majesty and his Dominions: Otherwise, though the Art be so exquisite and excellent in itself, yet, by Corruption and Depravation, it will become the more pernicious and perillous: As the strongest and richest Wine, for Want of good Curing, will turn to the sharpest Vinegar; and a little Wound or Contusion, neglected, will soon mortify and corrupt itself to an immedicable Gangrene.

*Ignis, ab exiguo nascens, extinguitur undâ;
Sed postquam crevit, volitantq; ad sydera flammæ,
Vix putei, fontes, fluvii succurrere possunt.*

In *English* thus :

*A little Fire to quench is done with Ease ;
But, when it rages, and the Flames increase,
Ponds, Fountains, Rivers scarce can it surcease.*

The Application is easily inferred, in Reference to the Inconvenience of exorbitant and irregular Printing in general. And, for his Majesty's titular Printers Mr. Barker and Mr. Bill, let them consider themselves (as all other wise Men will and must do) under this trite and excellent Aphorism, to wit, *Impossibile est, vel verè admodum difficile, ut qui ipsa opera non tractant, peritè valeant judicare.*

*Impossible, or very hard be't will,
To judge a Work well, wherein th'ave no Skill.*

If a Presentment should be made of the Matter of this Complaint to any capable Inquest in this Kingdom, they would indorse it *Billa vera*, and not return it with an *Ignoramus*.

All which is most humbly submitted to publick Consideration, in Hopes of Regulation and speedy Reformation.

God save the King.

Observations both Historical and Moral upon the Burning of London, September 1666. With an Account of the Losses. And a most remarkable Parallel between London and Moscow, both as to the Plague and Fire. Also an Essay touching the Easterly Wind. Written by Way of Narrative, For Satisfaction of the present and future Ages. By *Rege Sincera*. London, printed by Thomas Ratcliffe, and are to be sold by Robert Pawlet, at the Bible in Chancery-Lane. 1667. Quarto, containing thirty-eight Pages.

Many have written concerning this memorable Fire of London in 1666. But, I presume, they, that read this, will agree, that none has done it with more Conciseness, Impartiality, and Perspicuity.

In the first Place, The Author delivers the plain Historical Fact, without any Exaggeration or foreign Insinuations, and then enquires, Who has done it ? In which Enquiry, he endeavours to shew, that it was a Punishment sent by a good and wise God upon the City, for just, wise, and good Causes.

Thirdly, Enquiring what hath done it ? He endeavours to prove, that this was the greatest Fire that ever happened upon the Earth, since the Burning of Sodom and Gomorrah, and shews, at a moderate Computation, that the Loss amounted to, at least, 7,335,000 Pounds. To which, by Way of Consolation, he adds an Account of the Greatness of the City of Moscow, and its Visitation first with a raging Plague, and in the Year following with a consuming Fire, contrived by the Tartars, who pursued the Czar to that City, and setting Fire to it on all Sides, which not only burnt the Houses

Houses and Stuff, but destroyed 200,000 People also in its Flames, in less than four Hours Time.

Fourthly, He expatiates on the Praise of this City of London, and then endeavours to find out the Cause and Accidents by which this Fire was kindled and promoted; and concludes with some proper Reflexions on the Reason and Time of this Conflagration.

To his much honoured and respected Friend, *John Buller, Esq;* a worthy Member of the honourable House of Commons.

S I R,

THIS little Treatise having lain dormant in a Corner of my Desk ever since its Birth (which was three Weeks after the Fire) hath got at last so much Strength as to walk Abroad. The Reason of its long Repose was, that I expected when some more pregnant Wit and better Pen would have undertaken this Task, which is altogether out of my Profession and Employment: But, finding that hitherto all that hath been written concerning it, as to the Narrative of its Beginning, Progress, and Ending, hath been thought defective, I have given it Leave to shew itself Abroad, with Observations thereon, under your honourable Name, as well to avoid the Malignancy of Censure, as to testify unto the World how much I am

Your humble and

affectionate Servant,

Rege Sincera.

BEFORE we proceed any further in the Examination of so lamentable and dismal a Subject, we have thought fitting, for the Curiosity of those that shall read these Lines, and for the Satisfaction of Posterity, in whose Hands it may chance to come, to set down the true and naked Narrative of the Fact as it did happen, and as it hath been printed by the Consent of his Majesty, and of the publick Authority, that the Reader, being made certain of the Truth of the Accident, may the more willingly proceed to the Examination of those Observations we have made upon it.

Whitehall, September 8.

ON the Second Instant, at One of the Clock in the Morning, there happened to break out a sad and deplorable Fire in *Pudding-Lane*, near *New-Fish-street*; which falling out that Hour of the Night, and in a Quarter of the Town (so close built with wooden pitched Houses) spread itself so far before Day, and with such Distraction to the In-

habitants and Neighbours, that Care was not taken for the timely Preventing the further Diffusion of it, by pulling down Houses, as it ought to have been; so that this lamentable Fire, in a short Time, became too big to be mastered by the Engines, or Working near it. It fell out most unhappily too, that a violent Easterly Wind fomented it, and kept it burning all that Day, and the Night following spread itself up to *Grace-church street*, and downwards from *Cannon-street*, to the *Water-side*, as far as the *Three-Cranes* in the *Vintry*.

The People, in all Parts about it, distracted by the Vastness of it, and their particular Care to carry away their Goods, many Attempts were made to prevent the Spreading of it, by pulling down Houses, and making great Intervals; but all in vain, the Fire seizing upon the Timber and Rubbish, and so continuing itself even through those Spaces, and raging in a bright Flame all *Monday* and *Tuesday*, notwithstanding his Majesty's own, and his Royal Highness's indefatigable and personal Pains to apply all possible Remedies to prevent it, calling upon, and helping the People with their

Guards, and a great Number of Nobility and Gentry unweariedly assisting therein ; for which they were requited with a thousand Blessings from the poor distressed People. By the Favour of God, the Wind slackened a little on *Tuesday* Night, and the Flames meeting with brick Buildings at the *Temple*, by little and little it was observed to lose its Force on that Side ; so that, on *Wednesday* Morning, we began to hope well, and his Royal Highness never despairing, or slackening his personal Care, wrought so well that Day, assisted in some Parts by the Lords of the Council before and behind it, that a Stop was put to it at the *Temple-Church*, near *Holborn-bridge*, *Pye-corner*, *Aldersgate*, *Cripple-gate*, near the lower End of *Goleman-street*, at the End of *Basinghall-street*, by the *Postern*, at the upper End of *Bishopsgate-street*, and *Leadenhall street*, at the *Standard* in *Cornhill*, at the Church in *Fenchurch-street*, near *Clothworkers-hall* in *Mincing-lane*, at the Middle of *Mark-lane*, and at the *Tower-Dock*.

On *Thursday*, by the Blessing of God, it was wholly beat down and extinguished, but so as that Evening it unhappily broke out again at the *Temple*, by the Falling of some Sparks (as is supposed) upon a Pile of wooden Buildings ; but his Royal Highness, who watched there that whole Night in Person, by the great Labours and Diligence used, and especially by their applying Powder to blow up the Houses about it, before Day most happily mastered it.

Divers Strangers, *Dutch* and *French*, were during the Fire apprehended, upon Suspicion that they contributed mischievously to it, who were all imprisoned, and Informations prepared to make a severe Inquisition thereupon by my Lord Chief Justice *Keeling*, assisted by some of the Lords of the Privy-Council, and some principal Members of the City ; notwithstanding which Suspicions, the Manner of the Burning all along in a Train, and so blown forwards in all its Way by strong Winds, make us conclude the Whole was an Effect of an unhappy Chance ; or, to speak better, the heavy Hand of God upon us for our Sins, shewing us the Terror of his Judgments in thus raising the Fire ; and immediately after his miraculous and never enough to be acknowledged Mercy, in putting a Stop to it when we were in the last Despair, and that all Attempts for the quenching it, however industriously pur-

sued, seemed insufficient. His Majesty then sat hourly in Council, and in his own Person making Rounds about the City, in all Parts of it where the Danger and Mischief was greatest, till next Morning, that he sent his Grace the Duke of *Albemarle*, whom he called from Sea to assist him on this great Occasion, to put his happy and successful Hand to the Finishing of this memorable Deliverance.

About the *Tower*, the seasonable Orders given for plucking down Houses, to secure the Magazines of Powder, was more especially successful, that Part being up the Wind ; notwithstanding which, it came almost to the very Gates of it ; so as, by this early Provision, the several Stores of War, lodged in the *Tower*, were intirely saved ; and we have further this infinite Cause, particularly to give God Thanks, that the Fire did not happen in any of those Places where his Majesty's Naval-stores are kept ; so, though it hath pleased God to visit us with his own Hand, he hath not, by dis-furnishing us with the Means of carrying on the War, subjected us unto all our Enemies.

Through this sad Accident, it is easy to be imagined, how many Persons were necessitated to remove themselves and Goods into the open Fields, where they were forced to continue some Time, which could not but work Compassion in the Beholders. But his Majesty's Care was more signal on this Occasion, who, besides his personal Pains, was frequent in consulting always for relieving those distressed Persons ; which produced so good Effect, as well by his Majesty's Proclamations, and the Orders issued to the neighbouring Justices of Peace, to encourage the Sending in of Provision to the Markets, which are publickly known, as by other Directions, that (when his Majesty, fearing lest other Orders might not yet have been sufficient, had commanded the Victualler of his Navy to send Bread into *Moor-fields*, for the Relief of the Poor, which, for the more speedy Supply, he sent in Baskets out of the Sea-stores) it was found that the Markets had been already so well supplied, that the People, being unaccustomed to that Kind of Bread, declined it, and so it was returned in great Part to his Majesty's Stores again, without any Use made of it.

And we cannot but observe, to the Confutation of all his Majesty's Enemies, who endeavour to persuade the World Abroad, of great Parties and Disaffection at Home against his Majesty's

Majesty's Government, that a greater Instance of the Affection of this City could never be given, than hath been now given in this sad and deplorable Accident, when, if at any Time, Disorder might have been expected from the Losses, Distraction, and almost Desperation of some Persons in their private Fortunes, Thousands of People not having to cover them. And yet, in all this Time, it hath been so far from any Appearance of Designs or Attempts against his Majesty's Government, his Majesty and his Royal Brother, out of their Care to stop and prevent the Fire, frequently exposing their Persons with very small Atten-

dants in all Parts of the Town, sometimes even to be intermixed with those who laboured in the Business, yet nevertheless there hath not been observed so much as a murmuring Word to fall from any; but, on the contrary, even those Persons, whose Losses rendered their Condition most desperate, and to be fit Objects of their Prayers, beholding those frequent Instances of his Majesty's Care for his People, forgot their own Misery, and filled the Streets with their Prayers for his Majesty, whose Trouble they seemed to compassionate before their own.

Observations.

THE Philosophers, Rhetoricians, and Lawyers do agree, that all the Circumstances of a Fact are happily contained in a *Latin* Verse framed for that Purpose, as well to illustrate the Method, which is the Life of History, as to help the Memory, which is to reap the Benefit of it; the Verse runneth thus:

Quis, quid, ubi, quibus auxiliis, cur, quomodo, quando?

Who hath done it, what hath he done,
Where, by what Means, wherefore, how,
when?

Although these Disjunctives seem at first Sight to carry no great Sense, nevertheless, when they shall be thoroughly examined, it will be found, that they do contain all that can be said upon a Subject, and that out of them as out of so many living Springs may be drawn all that is necessary for the Clearing of a propounded Question; and we will not be ashamed in this to follow the Method of the Schools and the Authority of the Learned, knowing that whatsoever Fault shall be found in it, will rather be imputed to our Incapacity, than to the Foundation we have built upon. Therefore to begin.

Quis?

Who hath done it?

S E C T. I.

FOR the Clearing of the Darkeness wherein the human Understanding is naturally wrapped up, in distinguishing the several Accidents and Events that happen daily in this

sublunary World: The Philosophers have established two principal Causes, whereunto every one may have Recourse for his Satisfaction and the Securing of himself, that nothing happeneth by Chance, which is the Opinion of desperate and atheistical Persons. The first and universal Cause is God Almighty, who, as he alone hath created the World, so hath he also reserved to himself alone the Government thereof, insomuch that the least Accidents that befall, depend merely from his Providence, neither is there any Thing hidden to him with whom we have to do; it is he without whose Leave and Knowledge not a Hair falleth from our Heads, and who telleth us by his Prophet that, 'There is no Evil in the City but he hath done it. This is that first Cause which ought to captivate our Understandings under its Will, to make us admit all Events with an equal Mind, and submit our Patience to his Dispensations, saying with *David*, 'I did hold my Peace because, thou didst it, *Psal.* 1. 'Verse 21.' The other Causes are called *second* Causes, because most commonly God maketh Use of them for the Accomplishing of his Will, and these are divided into as many Branches as there are individual Creatures in the World. By these a Man liveth, being begotten by the Seed of his Parents; dieth being suffocated, falleth being drunk, is drowned in making Shipwreck, &c. Where it is to be observed that several second Causes may concur together to the Production of one and the same Effect; as in this sad and lamentable Accident we see the Carelessness of a *Baker*, the Solitariness and Darkeness of the Night, the Disposition of old and ruinous Buildings,

the

the Narrowness of the Streets, the Abundance of combustible and bituminous Matter, the foregoing Summer extraordinary hot and dry, a violent Easterly Wind, and the Want of Engines and Water, concur as it were unanimously to the Production of this wonderful Conflagration, and to do in four Days what four Armies of Enemies (not opposed) could scarce have done in eight. The Astrologers, whose Science is as abstruse as uncertain, would fain introduce another Cause between the first and the second, to wit, the Position and Influence of the Celestial Bodies; but this Accident will contribute much to stop their Mouths; for either they could not foresee it, or else, having foreseen it, they should have given us Precaution of it, as they do of many other more frivolous Things, and of less Consequence than this; and which are never true but by a Supposition that, if they do not happen in our Country, they may happen in another, which is called to *whiten Blacks*: Let us therefore conclude, that the two Causes above-mentioned, that is, first and second, are sufficient to move us to humble ourselves in the Sight of God, who having the Year before destroyed in the Space of six Months about an Hundred-thousand People; and seeing our impenitent Hearts and scared Consciences return again to our first Vomiting, of Pride, Drunkenness, Swearing, false Dealings, Whoring, Treachery, and other Vices; after he hath taken away the Health of some, he taketh away the Wealth of others, and threateneth the rest with an impendent Famine, by the last excessive Rains he did send, and may send again in this Sowing-time; and it will avail nothing here to say, as I have heard many, that other Countries, as *France* and *Italy*, are guilty of as many, if not greater Crimes than we are, seeing that God chastiseth every Son he loveth, and that he beginneth his Judgments by his own Household, and this Nation having received more Prosperities and Blessings from his Hands than any other, and accordingly more peculiarly bound to serve and obey him than all the rest, whom he will find well enough, when he seeth his due appointed Time: ‘For
 ‘ that Servant that knew his Lord’s Will, and
 ‘ prepared not himself, neither did according
 ‘ to his Will, shall be beaten with many

‘ Stripes; but he that knew not, and did com-
 ‘ mit Things worthy Stripes, shall be beaten
 ‘ with few Stripes: For unto whom much is
 ‘ given, of him shall be much required, and
 ‘ to whom Men have committed much, of
 ‘ him they will ask the more. *Luke xii. 47,*
 ‘ 48.’

Quid?

What hath he done?

S E C T. II.

THE Answer is easy. An Incendy, a Conflagration, a Ruin and Devastation by Fire, such (as I believe) did never happen by any natural and ordinary Means, for that of *Sodom* and *Gomorrhah* was supernatural and miraculous, the Like being never heard before nor after, that it should rain Fire and Brimstone suddenly, and in such a Quantity in fair Weather; for the Scripture mentioneth that the Sun was risen upon the Earth; besides, that, instead of calcining the said Towns into Powder, as Fire and Brimstone will do all solid Bodies, it not only turned them, but also the Ground on which they stood, into a bottomless bituminous Lake, which to this Day remaineth before our Eyes for a fearful Example of the Heinousness of Sin, and of the Severity of God’s Justice. Concerning the Conflagration of *Troy*, and that of *Rome*: The First may be fabulous, or exaggerated by the familiar Hyperboles of Poets, to whose Relation chiefly we owe our Belief in that Point. As for that of *Rome*, it is to be believed, that those Heaps of Stones and Marbles, of which she was then built, gave a great Check, if not a Stop, to the Raging of the Fire, and stood in the Way of the Tyrant’s Pleasure. Concerning others, as that of * *Constantinople*, † *Cracow*, ‡ *Venice*, § *Vienna* in *Austria*, § *Delft* in *Holland*, ** *Malines* and *Antwerp*, they came nothing near this, which in three Days and three Nights, of about Four-hundred and sixty Acres of Ground upon which the City of *London* stood, hath swept away about Three-hundred and fifty, which is at the Rate of four Parts in five, having destroyed about Twelve-thousand

* *Turkish History.*
 Vita Imp.

† *M. Gromen.*
 § *Adr. Junius.*

‡ *Paulus Jovius*, 12 Book.
 ** *Guicciardin*, 12 Book.

|| *Cuspinian* in
 Houses,

Houses, eighty-seven Parochial Churches, besides six or seven consecrated Chapels, and the magnificent and stately Cathedral Church of *St. Paul*, the publick and most excellent Buildings of the *Exchange*, *Guild-hall*, *Custom-house*, and all or very near the Halls belonging to every private Company, besides an innumerable Quantity of Goods of all Sorts, this City being the best Magazine not only of *England*, but also of all *Europe*; but, amongst the rest, it was a Treasure unspeakable of four Commodities, which, for their Luggage and Cumberfomeness, could not be rescued from the Jaws of that unmerciful Element, that is, Wine, Tobacco, Spices, and Books. As for Books, the Booksellers, who dwelled for the most part round about the Cathedral Church, had sheltered their Books in a subterranean Church under the Cathedral, called *St. Faith's*, which was propped up with so strong an Arch and massy Pillars, that it seemed impossible the Fire could do any Harm to it; but, the Fire having crept into it through the Windows, it seized upon the Pews, and did so try and examine the Arch and Pillars, by sucking the Moisture of the Mortar that bound the Stones together, that it was calcined into Sand: So that, when the Top of the Cathedral fell upon it, it beat it flat, and set all Things in an irremediable Flame. I have heard judicious Men of that Trade affirm, that the only Loss of Books in that Place, and *Stationers-hall*, publick Libraries, and private Persons Houses, could amount to no less than 150,000 Pounds. I have seen Bells and iron Wares melted, Glass and Earthen-pots melted together, as it had been by a Fire of Fusion; the most big and solid Stones (as those of the Cathedral) slit, scaled, and in some Parts calcined to Powder by the Violence of the Flames. Nevertheless, as God's Mercy is above all his Works, and he remembereth it always amongst his Judgments, I could not learn of above Half a Dozen People that did perish by that woeful Conflagration; one of them was of my Acquaintance, and a Watch-maker living in *Shoe-lane*, behind the *Globe-Tavern*; his Name was *Paul Lawell*, born in *Strasbourg*, who, being about eighty Years of Age, and dull of Hearing, was also deaf to the good Admonitions of his Son and Friends, and would never desert the House till it fell upon him, and sunk him with the Ruins in the

Cellar, where afterwards his Bones, together with his Keys, were found.

Although the Loss of so famous a City, and of the Riches contained within its Precinct, be inestimable, nevertheless, to satisfy the Curiosity of the Reader, and that of Posterity, as also, to give some Light unto those, who, with a more mature Deliberation, shall attempt the full History of it; we will set down the chiefest Heads by which it is valued, leaving the Liberty to the judicious Reader, to add to, or subtract from, as he shall think fit; for we do not pretend here to give an exact Account of all the Losses, which, we hope, some better Wits, and that are more at Leisure, will undertake hereafter: But only to invite them, by this, to a more curious and earnest Inquiry of the Truth, and to transmit to Posterity a fearful Example of God's Judgment, that they may, in avoiding Sin, also avoid the Like, to the Glory and Praise of his most holy Name.

Let it, therefore, be said again, that, by the Computation of the best Geometricians, the City of *London*, within the Walls, was seated upon about four-hundred and sixty Acres of Ground; wherein were built about fifteen Thousand Houses, besides Churches, Chapels, Schools, Halls, and publick Buildings; out of this Quantity of Houses, twelve Thousand are thought to be burnt, which is four Parts of five, each House being valued, one with another, at twenty-five Pounds a Year's Rent, which, at twelve Years Purchase, maketh three-hundred Pounds, the Whole amounting to three Millions six-hundred Thousand Pounds.

Fourscore and seven Parochial Churches, besides that of *St. Paul's* the Cathedral, and six consecrated Chapels, the *Exchange*, *Guildhall*, *Custom-House*, the Halls of Companies, and other publick Buildings, amounting to Half as much, *i. e.* one Million eight-hundred Thousand Pounds.

The Goods that every private Man lost, one with another, valued at Half the Value of the Houses, *i. e.* one Million eight-hundred Thousand Pounds.

About twenty Wharfs of Coals and Wood, valued at a thousand Pounds a Piece, *i. e.* twenty Thousand Pounds.

About one-hundred Thousand Boats and Barges, one Thousand Cart-loads, with Porters to remove the Goods to and fro, as well for the Houses that were a burning, as for those that stood in Fear of it, at twenty Shillings a Load, *i. e.* one-hundred and fifty Thousand Pounds.

In all seven Millions three-hundred thirty-five Thousand Pounds.

This being reduced to the Account of *French Money*, taking one Pound Sterling for thirteen Livres, amounteth to ten-thousand five-hundred and sixty-nine Millions, six-hundred and seventy-five Thousand Livres.

Now, O London! it may well be said of thee, *How doth the City sit solitary, that was full of People; how is she become as a Widow; she that was great among the Nations, and Princess among the Provinces?* Jerem. Lam. chap. i. 1. But Courage, O thou that art now my Country, thou art fallen into the Hands of God, and not of Men; he that chastiseth thee is thy Father, and, if he hath a Rod to punish thee, he hath also a Staff to comfort thee; turn to him, and he will turn to thee, for he is merciful and long-suffering, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to Repentance; therefore, be not overwhelmed with Sorrow, nothing hath befallen thee, but hath happened to others before thee; and, if it be true, that the Likeness, and Participation of Afflictions, doth mitigate the Sense of them, that I may something allay thy present Sorrow, I will relate thee a Story that hath much parallel with thine, to shew thou hast not been the only Miserable: It is a true one, written and testified by an honourable *Dutch Merchant*, who was an Eye-witness to it; and, although it hath been once printed, yet, because the Book is scarce, and the Language foreign, I thought thou wouldst not take it ill, if I should impart it unto thee.

Moscow, the chief City of all the Countries of the Emperor of *Russia*, is a very great City, but not well compacted; it hath, in Compass, with the Suburbs, well inhabited, and as full of People as the Town, about three *German Leagues* and a Half, which

maketh about fourteen *English Miles*; the Compass of the Town, within the Walls, is about three *English Miles*; the Streets and Path-ways are of great Trees set close together, and some Boards by the Houses Side; and it is so dirty in rainy Weather, that it is impossible to go through the City, otherwise than on Horse-back; according to the Custom of the Country, where Horses are of small Value, and of little Expence, never being shod for any Journey whatsoever, unless it be during the Ice. The Houses are but one Story high, or two at the most, all built with Wood, set up at the Top one of another: There are, in the City, Suburbs, and Castle, about five-thousand five-hundred Churches, built, for the most Part, like Chapels, most of them with great Trees set one upon another. The great Duke's Lodging is also built of Wood, which he thinketh wholsomer than Stone; the Castle is pretty well fortified with Walls and broad Ditches; it occupieth as much Room as all the rest of the City. On one Side of it dwell the *Sins*, on the other the *Optifins*, who are as the Treasurers of the Great Duke, in whose Hands, as soon as you come, you must put in all your Merchandises. Being departed from *Nerva*, about the Tenth of *July*, 1570, we came, on the Beginning of *August*, to *Moscow*, where I found the Great Duke *, and his Officers, busy in seeking out about thirty Persons, who fell all under the Sword of the common Hangman, except one who was cast alive in boiling Water; and this, because they had taken Bribes: Most of them were great Lords, and Familiars with the Great Duke; others were Merchants of *Novogrod*, with their Wives, Children, and Families, accused of Treason in the Behalf of the King of *Poland*. Few Days after, a horrid Plague invaded the Town of *Moscow*, and the Places about it, with such Violence, that, in four Months, there died above two-hundred and fifty Thousand People; and it was particularly observed, that, in eight Days, that is, from the Tenth to the Eighteenth of *August*, there died two-thousand seven-hundred and three Priests; and this Plague did continue so fiercely, that, in the End of it, every one wondered when he met any Body of his Acquaintance.

* This Great Duke was *John Basilides*, the famous Tyrant.

This extraordinary Misery was followed, the Year after, on the Fifteenth of *May*, by a strange Ruin and Conflagration; the Occasion was, that the Emperor of the *Tartarians*, being discontented that the *Russians* did not pay him some annual Tribute; and hearing besides, that the Great Duke, by his Tyranny and Massacres, had so depopulated the Country, that he should find no great Resistance that Way, did summon him to pay the said Tribute; but the Great Duke returned nothing in Answer, but spiteful and reproachful Words; wherefore, the *Tartarian* came out of his Country, about the End of *February*, followed with an Army of one-hundred Thousand Horse, who, within the Space of two Months and a Half, did ride about five-hundred *German Leagues*, which make two-thousand *English Miles*: When they were come about two Days Journey from the Frontiers of the Duke, he resolved to meet them, and to give them Battle; but he lost it with a prodigious Slaughter of his Men. The Duke, knowing that the *Tartarian* would seek him out, ran away, as fast and as far as he could: He was only within nine Leagues of *Moscow*, when the *Tartarians* came and encompassed the Town, thinking he was within; they set a-fire all the Villages round about it; and, seeing that the War would prove too tedious for them, resolved to burn that great City, or, at least, the Suburbs of it: For this Purpose, having placed their Troops round about it, they set Fire on all Sides, so that it seemed a burning Globe; then did arise so fierce and violent a Wind, that it drove the Rafter and long Trees from the Suburbs into the City; the Conflagration was so sudden, that no Body had Time to save himself, but in that Place where he was then: The Persons, that were burnt in this Fire, were above two-hundred Thousand; which did happen, because the Houses are all of Wood, and the Streets paved with great Fir-trees, set close together, which, being oily and rosinous, made the Incendy unexpressible, so that, in four Hours Time, the City and Suburbs were wholly consumed. I and a young Man of *Rochelle*, that was my Interpreter, were in the Middle of the Fire, in a Magazine vaulted with Stone, and extraordinarily strong, whose Wall was three Feet and a Half thick, and had no Air but on two Sides; one wherein was the Coming in and

Going out, which was a long Alley, in which there were three iron Gates, distant about six Feet from each other; on the other Side there was a Window, or Grate, fenced with three iron Shutters, distant Half a Foot one from another: We shut them inwardly, as well as possibly we could; nevertheless, there came in so much Smoke, that it was more than sufficient to choak us, had it not been for some Beer that was there, with the which we refreshed ourselves now and then. Many Lords and Gentlemen were stifled in the Caves, where they had retired, because, their Houses being made of great Trees, when they fell, they crushed down all that was underneath; others, being consumed to Ashes, stopped all the Passages of going and coming out, so that, for Want of Air, they all perished. The poor Country People, that had saved themselves, in the City, with their Cattle, from three-score Miles round about, seeing the Conflagration, ran all into the Market-place, which is not paved of Wood, as the rest; nevertheless, they were all roasted there, in such Sort, that the tallest Man seemed but a Child, so much had the Fire contracted their Limbs; and this, by Reason of the great Houses that were round about; a Thing more hideous and frightful than any can imagine. In many Places of the said Market, the Bodies were piled, one upon another, to the Height of Half a Pike; which put me into a wonderful Admiration, being not able to apprehend, nor understand, how it was possible they should be so heaped together.

This wonderful Conflagration caused all the Fortifications of the Town-wall to fall, and all the Ordnance, that were upon it, to burst. The Walls were made of Brick, according to the ancient Way of Building, without either Fortifications, or Ditches: Many, that had saved themselves among them, were, nevertheless, roasted, so fierce and vehement was the Fire; among them, many *Italians* and *Walloons* of my Acquaintance. While the Fire lasted, we thought that a Million of Cannons had been thundering together, and our Thoughts were upon nothing but Death, thinking that the Fire would last some Days, because of the great Circumference of the Castle and Suburbs; but all this was done in less than four Hours Time, at the End of which, the Noise growing less,

we were curious to know, whether the *Tartarians*, of whom we stood in no less Fear than of the Fire, were entered. They are a war-like People, though they eat nothing but Roots, and such other like Substance, and drink only Water. The greatest Lords among them feed upon Flesh baked between a Horse and the Saddle, wherein rideth the Horseman: Nevertheless, they are very strong, lusty, and inured to all Hardship, as, also, are their Horses, who are wonderful swift, and will travel further, in one Day, eating nothing but Grass, than ours will do in three, feeding upon Oats; therefore, the *Tartarians* come so easily, from so far, to invade the *Russians*. They have also that Craft, that they only come in the Summer, for the Conveniency of their Horses: Their Country is temperate, from whence they come about the latter End of *February*, that they may be in *Russia* about the Beginning of *June*, and go back again, into their own Country, at the End of it, lest they should be overtaken by the Winter in *Russia*; which, if it should fall out, they would be all starved, because of the great Deserts uninhabited, containing above three-hundred *German Leagues*, and, therefore, void of all Relief, as well for themselves, as for their Horses, there being then no Grass upon the Ground; which constraineth them to make such a Journey, which is of above twelve-hundred *German Leagues*, in four or five Months Time, with all their Army, which consisteth commonly of about one-hundred and fifty Thousand, or two-hundred Thousand Horses, as good as can be; but the Horsemen are but slightly armed, having, for all Weapons, a Jack of Mail, a Dart, and Bow and Arrows; they know nothing of what belongeth to Guns, having, in all their Country, but two Cities, wherein the Emperor keepeth his Court, without any Villages or Houses, but are contented to live under Tents, which they remove to and fro, as they see Occasion.

But to come again to our Misery, after we had hearkened a While, we heard some *Russians* running to and fro, through the Smoke, who were talking of walling the Gates, to prevent the Coming in of the *Tartarians*, who were expecting when the Fire went out. I and my Interpreter, being come out of the Magazine, found the Ashes so hot, that we durst scarce tread upon them; but, Necessity

compelling us, we ran towards the chief Gate, where we found twenty-five or thirty Men escaped from the Fire, with whom, in a few Hours, we did wall that Gate, and the rest, and kept a strict Watch all that Night with some Guns that had been preserved from the Fire. In the Morning, seeing that the Place was not defensible with so few People as we were, we sought the Means to get into the Castle, whose Entry was then inaccessible; the Governor was very glad to hear of our Intention, and cried to us, *We should be very welcome*; but it was a most difficult Thing to come in, because the Bridges were all burnt, so that we were fain to get over the Wall, having, instead of Ladders, some high Fir-trees thrown from the Castle to us, wherein, instead of Rounds to get up, they had made some Notches, with a Hatchet, to keep us from sliding: We got up then, with much ado; for, besides the evident Inconveniency of those rough Ladders, we did carry about us the Sum of four-thousand Thalers, besides some Jewels, which was a great Hindrance to us to climb along those high Trees; and that, which did double our Fear, was, that we saw before our Eyes some of our Company, that had nothing but their Bodies to save, yet tumble down from the Middle of those high Trees into the Ditch, full of burnt Bodies, so that we could not tread but upon dead Corpses, whose Heaps were so thick every where, that we could not avoid to tread upon them, as if it had been a Hill to climb up; and that, which did augment our Trouble, was, that, in treading upon them, the Arms and Legs broke like Glass; the poor Limbs of these Creatures being calcined, by the vehement Heat of the Fire, and our Feet sinking into those miserable Bodies, the Blood and the Filth did squirt in our Faces, which begot such a Stench all the Town over, that it was impossible to subsist in it.

The Twenty-fifth of *May*, in the Evening, as we expected, in great Perplexity, what the *Tartarians* would attempt against us, who were about four-hundred in the Castle: The *Tartarians*, whom we had saluted with our Guns, and killed some of them that were come too near one of the Castle-gates, began to go back the same Way that they came in, with so much Speed, that, the next Morning, all that Torrent was drained up; for which, having given God Thanks, and set our Bu-

ness in Order, as well as the present Calamity would permit, we went away from that desolate Place.

Now, O *London*! consider that thy Fate is not peculiar to thyself, and that will allay the Bitterness of thy Sufferings; remember also, that, if thou sanctifiest this Affliction to thy Use, the Lord promiseth by his Prophet, *That those shall reap in Joy who did sow in Tears.* Psal. cxxvi. 6.

Ubi?

Where?

S E C T. III.

IN the richest City of *Europe*, and perhaps in the World; the greatest Magazine that could be found for all Sorts of Merchandises, incomparable for the Salubrity of the Air, and Conveniency of Situation; magnificent in publick Buildings; illustrious in good Deeds; renowned for Hospitality; famous for Government; venerable for Antiquity; having subsisted about two-thousand Years; inhabited by Citizens, whose Courage was equal to their Fortunes; in a Word, a City of which it might be said more truly than of *Ormus*:

*Si terrarum orbis quaquā patet annulus esset,
Londinum illius gemma decusque foret.*

This Circumstance, which we tread over so slightly, that we may not be suspected of Flattery, is not the least that aggravateth the Enormity of this Accident; there is none of those Characters, we have given it, but are very true, and might be the worthy Employment of a better Pen than mine, and the Subject of a full Volume.

Quibus Auxiliis?

By whose Help?

S E C T. IV.

HERE we must have Recourse to what we have said before in the first Paragraph, when we spoke of the second Causes, and say that God hath made Use chiefly of eight Things to accomplish this Work. The Negligence of the Master or his Servants, in whose

House the Fire did first begin; the Solitariness of the Night, the Narrowness of the Place, the Weakness of the Buildings, the Quantity of combustible and bituminous Matters gathered thereabouts, the preceding Summer which was extraordinarily hot and dry, the East-wind that blew violently all that While, and the Want of Engines and Water to quench the Fire; we shall give every one its little Section, to satisfy the Curiosity of these, who inquire so much of the Causes that have made this Conflagration so violent, dismal, and irremediable.

I. Though there be some Accidents which no human Prudence can prevent; as when a Man either in his own House, or going through the Street, is crashed by a sudden Ruin; nevertheless, the Philosophers are not to blame, when they say that every one may be the Author of his own Fortune, for it is certain, that, if a Man neglecteth or forsaketh that Providence given him by Nature, he doth together forsake the Instrument and the Means which his good Genius maketh Use of, to make him avoid the ill Accidents that may befall him; for, as our Soul doth only act by the Organs of our Body, so our Genius either good or bad cannot act but by the Means of our Soul; now if our Soul enjoyeth a sound and temperate Body, and doth her Functions with Purity and Facility; that Genius, which is always near hand, and as it were whispering at our Ear, doth move and stir her to the Preservation of whatsoever belongeth or concerneth her: If, on the Contrary, this Soul inhabiteth a Body dyscratiated, melancholick, full of Obstructions, or drowned in the Excesses of Eating and Drinking, or Passions, its Nature being igneous, and never ceasing from Action; it necessarily followeth, that, according to the Disposition of the Organs, she turneth to the wrong Way, and neglecteth those Things wherein she is merely concerned. Now, in Things that might be prevented or remedied, it is an invalid Excuse to say, I would never have thought that such a Thing should happen. For who can attribute it to a mere Accident to put Fire in an Oven, and to leave a Quantity of dry Wood, and some Fitches of Bacon by it, within the Sphere of its Activity, and so go to Bed, in leaving his Providence with his Slippers.

I remember that, some thirty-six Years ago, in a Town of *Brie*, a Province of *France*, called *Sezanne*, upon a Sunday Morning, a Woman

that kept a Chandler's Shop, having Occasion to snuff a Candle, threw the Snuff into a Corner of her Shop, among some old Rags and Papers, and so shutting the Door went to *Maff*; but, within the Space of half an Hour, and before she could come back again, not only her House, but those of her Neighbours were all in a Flame, which being helped by an East-wind which blew at that Time, and which is the most dangerous of all the Winds for Incendies, as we shall shew hereafter, did in the Space of a Day and a Night consume the whole Town, consisting of about four-hundred Houses. Can this be called a mere Accident, since there is Nobody so void of common Sense, but might have either foreseen, or prevented so calamitous a Consequence?

II. The second Cause of this Misfortune is, the Time wherein it did happen, to wit, about One of the Clock in the Night, when every one is buried in his first Sleep; when some for Weariness, others by Deboistness, have given Leave to their Cares to retire; when Slothfulness and the Heat of the Bed have riveted a Man to his Pillow, and made him almost incapable of waking, much less of acting and helping his Neighbours.

III. The Narrowness of the Place did also much contribute to this Conflagration, for the Street where it did happen, as also most of those about it, were the narrowest of the City, insomuch that in some a Cart could scarce go along, and in others not at all. The Danger, I did once run of my Life thereabouts by the Crowd of Carts, hath caused me many Times to make Reflexion on the Covetousness of the Citizens, and Connivency of Magistrates, who have suffered them from Time to Time to incroach upon the Streets, and to jet the Tops of their Houses, so as from one Side of the Street to touch the other; which, as it doth facilitate a Conflagration, so doth it also hinder the Remedy, and besides taketh away the Liberty of the Air, making it unwholesome, and disfigureth the Beauty and Symmetry of the City. I hope that for the Future his Majesty, his Council, and that of the City, will take Care that such Disorder happen no more, and will cause this City to be as commodious in its Buildings, as it is happy in its Situation.

IV. Now followeth the Weakness of the Buildings, which were almost all of Wood, which by Age was grown as dry as a Chip: This Inconvenience will easily be remedied, in Building the Houses with Stone or Brick, according to the Statutes and Ordinances of Parliament provided and enacted long ago in that Behalf, though for the most Part ill observed.

V. The Quantity of combustible and bituminous Matter hath given the greatest Encouragement to this devouring Fire; for, as the Place where the Fire begun was not far from the *Thames*, and from those Wharfs where most Merchandises are landed, so *Thames Street*, and others thereabouts, were almost Nothing else but Magazines of combustible and sulphureous Merchandises: Thereabouts were a prodigious Quantity of Oil, Butter, Brandy, Pitch, Brimstone, Saltpetre, Cables, &c. and by the *Thames* Side were almost all Wharfs full of Coals and Wood. Now as Fire of itself is nothing but Light which corporifieth itself in the Matter, and acteth more or less according to the Disposition of it, as we see that a Fire of Straw is less violent than that of Coals; it followeth that this Fire, having lighted upon these sulphureous and bituminous Matters, did seed upon them as in its proper Element, and not only devoured them with Ease, but imparted to the next combustible Matters a Disposition more fitting and apt to receive it. The Nature of this sulphureous Fire was evidently seen in the Melting of Bells, Iron, Pots, Glasses, and other metallick Things, and in the Calcining of Stones and Bricks, which no other single Fire of Wood, Coals, or other vulgar Matter could have done. I remember that, some four or five Years ago, the Lightning fell in *Herefordshire* without doing any Harm in the Country, but, being extinguished of itself, the Exhalation of it did mix itself with a strong Westerly Wind, that came as far as *London*, beating down Houses, plucking up Trees by the Roots, and, to shew its nitrous and sulphureous Nature, did as it were neglect to touch Wood, but did chiefly stick upon Metal, and either broke or bent it; the Tokens of it are seen to this Day upon the Steeples of *East church*, *St. Andrew*, *St. Giles Cripplegate*, the *May Pole*, and other Places. These sulphureous Matters were also the Cause of another Inconvenience, which is,

is, that the Fire, being corporified in them, did extend the Sphere of its Activity at a further Distance than ordinary, and cast its burning Beams furthest off, mixing more exactly its Atoms in the Air, which it turneth almost into its own Nature; which was the Cause, that Nobody could come nearer that Fire than a hundred or two-hundred Paces.

VI. The foregoing Summer, that was extraordinarily hot and dry, had also disposed the Matter of the Buildings to admit the Fire more quickly and easily, by sucking not only the intrinsecal Moisture that was in them, but also that of the Air which might have moistened them; for, though there be no Rain falling, nevertheless there is a certain vapourish Moisture in the Air, which, if it be not dried up, doth moisten all porous Things intrinsecally, and doth condense itself upon the solid ones, in the Form of an oleaginous Moisture, as doth appear upon Marbles and Glasses.

VII. In cometh now the East-wind to play its Part in this Tragedy. That unfortunate Wind, of which it is commonly said, that it is neither good for Man nor Beast, did blow with such a wonderful Fierceness all the Time of the Conflagration, that it did not only quicken the Fire, as Bellows do the Furnaces, but also, getting into the Streets, and among the Houses, when it found any Let or Hinderance that did recoil it back, it blew equally both to the Right and to the Left, and caused the Fire to burn on all Sides, which hath persuaded many that this Fire was miraculous: I myself remember, that going into some Streets at that Time and having the Wind impetuously in my Face, I was in Hope that at my Return I should have it in my Back, but it was all one, for the Reason aforesaid. It would be here too tedious to speak of the Nature of Winds, and to shew many Reasons why this Wind is so dry in *England*, as to burn the Flowers and Leaves of the Trees, more than the hottest Sun can do; one, which, I think satisfactory, will serve for all: It is therefore to be observed, that Winds do not only participate of the Nature of the Places where they are begot, but also of that of the Countries through which they pass: Now all the Southern, Western, and Northern Winds must pass through the great Ocean to come into *England*, in which Passage there mixes with them Abundance of Vapours, which cause their

Moisture, except the North-wind, wherein the Moisture is condensed by the Cold; but the East wind to come to us must pass over the greatest Continent in the World, *France*, *Germany*, *Hungary*, *Greece*, *Persia*, &c. even to *China*; so that, in pursuing such a Tract of Land, it not only droppeth down by the Way its moist Effluvioms, the Earth, as it were, sucking them for its Irroration, but also carrieth along all the hot and dry Exhalations that perpetually arise out of the Earth, which is the Cause of its dry and burning Quality. I had formerly a little Garden, where I did bestow as much Pains and Care as I could, to bring up some young Fruit-trees that were in it, having the Advantage of a very good Mould; but being seated Eastward, and closed narrowly by a brick Wall on either Side; this Wind, that reigneth constantly here in *England*, in the Months of *March*, *April*, and Beginning of *May*, did, in their Budding, so burn the Leaves and the Flowers, that the hottest Sun could not do the like; so that I was fain to give it over, having been two or three Years, before I could understand that Mystery, and the Nature of that Wind in this Country, for there are some other Countries where this Wind is salubrious and fruitful enough.

VIII. It was also a great Contributing to this Misfortune, that the *Thames* Water-house was out of Order, so that the Conduits and Pipes were almost all dry; as also, that the Engines had no Liberty to play, for the Narrowness of the Place, and Crowd of the People, but some of them were tumbled down in the River, and among the rest, that of *Clerkenwell*, esteemed one of the best.

And thus, courteous Reader, thou seest an admirable Concurrence of several Causes, for the putting of God's Will in Execution; in other Cities that are not subject to Conflagrations, as *Paris*, which is all built of Freestone, the Inundations have several Times played their Pranks; other Towns, as in *Italy*, that think themselves exempted from Fire and Water, come to their Period by fearful Earthquakes; others, that escape Fire, Water, and Earth, do perish by the Meteors of the Air, and are calcined by the Lightning; so that God Almighty never wanteth Instruments to compass his Will; and it seemeth that the four Elements, of which this World is compounded,

Pounded, do conspire against the Happiness and Quietness of Man, when, by their daily Prevarications, they go about to confirm the Disobedience of our first Parents.

Cur ?

Why ?

S E C T. V.

HERE it is that we must wholly stoop and humble ourselves under the mighty Hand of God, and answer with the Apostle, *O the Depth of the Riches of the Wisdom and Knowledge of God, how unsearchable are his Judgments, and his Ways past finding out ! For who hath known the Mind of the Lord, or who hath been his Counsellor ?* Rom. xi. 33. Let it suffice thee, O Man, to know, that whether he hath done it to punish thee for thy Sins, or to try thy Faith and exercise thy Patience ; if thou canst make Benefit of this Affliction, and sanctify it to thy Use ; we know that all Things work together for Good, to them that love God.

Quomodo ?

How ?

S E C T. VI.

THIS Circumstance is answered by the Contents of the fourth.

Quando ?

When ?

S E C T. VII.

WHEN we were newly come out of a Civil War of twenty Years standing, where it is thought above One-hundred-thousand People did perish.

When the Plague had the Year before swept away above One-hundred-thousand People, and was still raging.

When the Kingdom was exhausted of Money, and Trade lost.

When we had Wars with *France, Denmark, and Holland*, and not without Fear of Divisions among ourselves.

Then, even then, came this dreadful Fire, after the Aggregation of so many Judgments before (like *Job's* Comforter, after his unwelcome Messengers) but then, even then, did our seeming utter Destruction appear ; but, by our heavenly Father's paternal Corrections, and by his Mercy, we are secured from our Fears by Peace and Quietness, both at Home and Abroad, and restored to the Hopes of a flourishing Nation, and the most glorious City of the World.

Crescit sub pondere virtus.

A Satyr on the Earl of Oxford, Lord Bolingbroke, Mr. Moor, and Mr. Prior. MS.

OH ! the wretched Peace-Makers,
*Bob, Harry, Arthur, Matt.**
Who've lost our Trade,
Our Friends betray'd,
And all to serve a Chamber-
maid †.

Oh ! the wretched damn'd sham Peace,
That must our Rents and Stock decrease,

Must starve our Poor,
And open the Door
To let in a *Pepish* Son of a Wh—

Marlborough the Great,
Our Foes did defeat,
May they still by him be bang'd ;
May the Skip ‡ be stript,
And the Drawer ¶ whipt,
But *Bob* and *Harry* hang'd.

* *Oxford, Bolingbroke, Moor, Prior.*

† *Massam.*

‡ *Moor.*

¶ *Prior.*

The Memoirs of Monsieur *Du Vall*, containing the History of his Life and Death. Whereunto are annexed his last Speech and Epitaph. Intended as a severe Reflexion on the too great Fondness of *English* Ladies towards *French* Footmen, which, at that Time of Day, was a too common Complaint.

—————*Si quis*
Opprobriis dignos latraverit, integer ipse,
Solventur risu tabulae.————— Horat.

London : Printed 1670. *Quarto*, containing nineteen Pages.

C*laude du Vall* was born, Anno 1643, at *Domfront* in *Normandy*, a Place very famous for the Excellency and Healthfulness of the Air, and for the Production of Mercurial Wits.

At the Time of his Birth, (as we have since found, by Rectification of his Nativity, by Accidents) there was a Conjunction of *Venus* and *Mercury*, certain Presages of very good Fortune, but of a short Continuance. His Father was *Pierre du Vall*, a Miller; his Mother *Marguerite De la Roche*, a Taylor's Daughter. I hear no Hurt of his Parents, they lived in as much Reputation and Honesty, as their Conditions and Occupations would permit.

There are some that confidently aver he was born in *Smock-alley* without *Bishopsgate*; that his Father was a Cook, and sold boiled Beef and Porridge: But this Report is as false as it is defamatory and malicious, and it is easy to disprove it several Ways; I will only urge one demonstrative Argument against it: If he had been born there, he had been no *Frenchman*; but, if he had been no *Frenchman*, it is absolutely impossible he should have been so much beloved in his Life, and lamented at his Death by the *English* Ladies.

His Father and Mother had not been long married, when *Marguerite* longed for Pudding and Mince pye, which the good Man was fain to beg for her at an *English* Merchant's in *Rouen*, which was a certain Sign of his Inclination to *England*.

They were very merry at his Christening, and his Father, without any Grumbling, paid also then the Fees for his Burial; which is an extraordinary Custom at *Domfront*, not exercised any where else in all *France*, and of which I account myself obliged to give the Reader a particular Account.

In the Days of *Charles the Ninth* of that Name, the Curate of *Domfront* (for so the *French* name him whom we call Parson and Vicar) out of his own Head, began a strange Innovation and Oppression in that Parish; that is, he absolutely denied to baptise any of their Children, if they would not at the same Time pay him also the Funeral Fees; and what was worse, he would give them no Reason for this Alteration, but only promised to enter Bond for himself and his Successors, that hereafter all Persons, paying so at their Christening, should be buried *gratis*: What think ye the poor People did in this Case? They did not pull his Surplice over his Ears, nor tear his Mass-book, nor throw Crickets at his Head; no, they humbly desired him to alter his Resolution, and amicably reasoned it with him; but he, being a capricious Fellow, gave them no other Answer, but, What I have done, I have done, Take your Remedy where you can find it; 'tis not for Men of my Coat to give an Account of my Actions to the Laity. Which was a surly and quarrelsome Answer, and unbecoming a Priest. Yet this did not provoke his

his Parishioners to speak one ill Word against his Person or Function, or to do any illegal Act. They only took the regular Way of complaining of him to his Ordinary, the Archbishop of *Rouen*. Upon Summons, he appears; the Archbishop takes him up roundly, tells him, He deserves Deprivation, if that can be proved which is objected against him: And asked him, What he had to say for himself? After his due Reverence, he answers, That he acknowledges the Fact, to save the Time of examining Witnesses; but desires his Grace to hear his Reasons, and then do unto him as he shall see Cause. I have been, says he, Curate of this Parish these seven Years; in that Time I have, one Year with another, baptised a hundred Children, and buried not one. At first I rejoiced at my good Fortune, to be placed in so good an Air; but, looking into the Register-book, I found, for a hundred Years back, near the same Number yearly baptised, and not one above five Years old buried: And, which did more amaze me, I find the Number of the Communicants to be no greater now than they were then: This seemed to me a great Mystery; but, upon further Enquiry, I found out the true Cause of it; for all that are born at *Domfront* were hanged at *Rouen*. I did this to keep my Parishioners from Hanging, encouraging them to die at Home, the Burial Duties being already paid.

The Archbishop demanded of the Parishioners, Whether this was true or not? They answered, That too many of them came to that unlucky End at *Rouen*. Well then, said he, I approve of what the Curate has done, and will cause my Secretary, in *perpetuam rei memoriam*, to make an Act of it; which Act the Curate carried Home with him, and the Parish cheerfully submitted to it, and have found much Good by it; for, within less than twenty Years, there died fifteen of natural Deaths, and now there die three or four yearly.

But, to return to *Du Vall*, it will not, I hope, be expected that I should, in a true History, play the Romancer, and describe all his Actions from his Cradle to his Saddle, telling what childish Sports he was best at, and who were his Play-fellows; that were enough to make the Truth of the whole Narration suspected; only one important Accident I ought not to omit.

An old Friar, accounted very expert in Phy-

siognomy and judicial Astrology, came on a Time to see old *Du Vall* and his Wife (for so we call him to distinguish him from his Son). They had then, by extraordinary good Fortune, some *Norman Wine*, that is, Cider, in their House, of which they were very liberal to this old Friar, whom they made heartily welcome, thinking nothing too good for him.

For those silly People, who know no better, account it a great Honour and Favour, when any Religious Person, as a Priest or Friar, are pleased to give them a Visit, and to eat and drink with them. As these three were sitting by the Fire, and chirping over their Cups, in comes *Claude*, and broke the Friar's Draught, who fixed his Eyes attentively upon him, without speaking one Word for the Space of half an Hour, to the Amazement of *Claude's* Parents, who, seeing the Friar neither speak nor drink, imagined he was sick, and courteously asked him, Brother, what ails you? Are you not well? Why do you so look upon our Son? The Friar, having roused himself out of his Extasy, Is that Stripling, says he, your Son? To which, after they had replied, Yes, Come hither, Boy, quoth he; and, looking upon his Head, he perceived he had two Crowns, a certain Sign that he should be a Traveller. This Child, says he, will be a Traveller, and he shall never, during his Life, be long without Money; and, wherever he goes, he will be in extraordinary Favour with Women of the highest Condition: Now, from this Story, the Certainty of Physiognomy and judicial Astrology is evidently proved; so that from henceforward whoever shall presume to deny it, ought not to be esteemed a Person in his right Wits.

Pierre and *Marguerite* looked upon the Friar as an Oracle, and mightily rejoiced at their Son's good Fortune; but it could not enter into their Imagination, how this should come to pass, having nothing to leave him as a Foundation to build so great a Structure upon.

The Boy grew up, and spoke the Language of the Country fluently, which is Lawyers *French*, and which (if I should not offend the Ladies, in comparing our Language with theirs) is as much inferior to that at *Paris*, as *Devonshire* or *Somersetshire English* to that spoken at *White-hall*.

I speak not this to disgrace him, for, could he have spoke never so good *French*, it is not in such high Esteem there as it is here; and it
very

very rarely happens, that, upon that Account alone, any great Man's Daughter runs away with a Lacquey.

When he was about thirteen or fourteen Years old, his Friends mustered their Forces together to set him up in the World; they bought him Shoes and Stockings, for (according to the laudable Custom of that Country, of inuring their Youth to Hardship) till then he had never worn any; they also bought him a Suit of the Brokers, gave him their Blessing and twenty *Sous* in his Pocket, and threw an old Shoe after him, and bid him go seek his Fortune: This Throwing of an old Shoe after him was looked upon as a great Piece of Prodigality in *Normandy*, where they are so considerable a Merchandise; the Citizens Wives of the best Quality wearing old Shoes chalked, whence, I suppose, our Custom of Wearing white Shoes derives its Original.

His Friends advised him to go to *Paris*, assuring him he would not fail of a Condition there, if any could be had in the World; for so the *French* call *Paris*. He goes to *Rouen*, and fortunately meets with Post-Horses, which were to be returned, one of which he was proffered to ride *gratis*, only upon Promise to help to dress them at Night. And, which was yet more fortunate, he meets several young *English* Gentlemen, with their Governors, going to *Paris*, to learn their Exercises, to fit them to go a wooing at their Return Home; who were infinitely ambitious of his Company, not doubting but, in those two Days Travel, they should pump many considerable Things out of him, both as to the Language and Customs of *France*, and, upon that Account, they did very willingly defray his Charges.

They arrive at *Paris*, and light in the *Fauxbourg St. Germain*, the Quarter wherein generally the *English* lodge, near whom also, our *Du Vall* did earnestly desire to plant himself. Not long after, by the Intercession of some of the *English* Gentlemen (for in this Time he had endeared himself to them) he was admitted to run on Errands, and do the meanest Offices at the *St. Esprit*, in the *Rue de Boucherie*. A House, in those Days, betwixt a Tavern, an Ale-house, a Cook's Shop, and a Bawdy-house, and, upon some of these Accounts, much frequented by the *English* his Patrons. In this Condition he lived unblameable, during some Time, unless you esteem it a Fault to be scabby, and a little given to filching Qualities, very

V O L. III.

frequent in Persons of his Nation and Condition.

The Restoration of his Majesty, which was in 1660, brought Multitudes of all Nations into *England*, to be Spectators of our Jubilee; but, more particularly, it drained *Paris* of all the *English* there, as being most concerned in so great a Happiness; one of them, a Person of Quality, entertained *Du Vall* as his Servant, and brought him over with him.

What Fortunes he ran through afterwards, is known to every one, and how good a Proficient he was in the laudable Qualities of Gaming and making Love. But one Vice he had which I cannot pardon him, because it is not of the *French* Growth, but Northern and ungentle, I mean that of Drinking; for, that very Night he was surpris'd, he was overtaken.

By these Courses (for I dare not call them *Vices*) he soon fell into Want of Money, to maintain his Sport; that, and his Stars, but chiefly his own Valour, inclined him to take the generous Way of Padding; in which he quickly became so famous, that, in a Proclamation for the Taking several notorious Highway-men, he had the Honour to be named first.

This is the Place where I should set down several of his Exploits; but I omit them, both as being well known, and because I cannot find in them more Ingenuity than was practised before by *Hind* and *Hannum*, and several other mere *English* Thieves.

Yet, to do him Right, one Story there is that favours of Gallantry, and I should not be an honest Historian, if I should conceal it.

He with his Squadron overtakes a Coach, which they had set over Night, having Intelligence of a Booty of four-hundred Pounds in it: In the Coach was a Knight, his Lady, and only one Serving-maid, who, perceiving five Horsemen making up to them, presently imagined that they were beset; and they were confirmed in this Apprehension, by seeing them whisper to one another, and ride backwards and forwards: The Lady, to shew she was not afraid, takes a Flageolet out of her Pocket and plays: *Du Vall* takes the Hint, plays also, and excellently well, upon a Flageolet of his own, and in this Posture he rides up to the Coach-side. Sir, says he, to the Person in the Coach, your Lady plays excellently, and I doubt not but that she dances as well; Will you please to

P p

walk

walk out of the Coach, and let me have the Honour to dance one Currant with her upon the Heath. Sir, said the Person in the Coach, I dare not deny any Thing to one of your Quality and good Mind; you seem a Gentleman, and your Request is very reasonable: Which said, the Lacquey opens the Boot, out comes the Knight, *Du Vall* leaps lightly off his Horse, and hands the Lady out of the Coach. They danced, and here it was that *Du Vall* performed Marvels; the best Master in *London*, except those that are *French*, not being able to shew such Footing as he did in his great riding *French* Boots. The Dancing being over, he waits on the Lady to her Coach; as the Knight was going in, says *Du Vall* to him, Sir, you have forgot to pay the Musick: No, I have not, replies the Knight, and, putting his Hand under the Seat of the Coach, pulls out a hundred Pounds in a Bag, and delivers it to him; which *Du Vall* took with a very good Grace, and courteously answered, Sir, you are liberal, and shall have no Cause to repent your being so; this Liberality of yours shall excuse you the other three-hundred Pounds, and, giving him the Word, that, if he met with any more of the Crew, he might pass undisturbed, he civilly takes his Leave of him.

This Story, I confess, justifies the great Kindness the Ladies had for *Du Vall*; for in this, as in an Epitome, are contained all Things that set a Man off advantageously, and make him appear, as the Phrase is, *much a Gentleman*. First, here was Valour, that he and but four more durst assault a Knight, a Lady, a Waiting-Gentlewoman, a Lacquey, a Groom that rid by to open the Gates, and the Coachman, they being six to five, odds at Football; and besides, *Du Vall* had much the worst Cause, and Reason to believe, that whoever should arrive, would range themselves on the Enemy's Party. Then he shewed his Invention and Sagacity, that he could *sur le Champ*, and, without studying, make that Advantage of the Lady's Playing on the Flageolet. He evidenced his Skill in Instrumental Musick, by playing on his Flageolet; in Vocal by his Singing; for (as I should have told you before) there being no Violins, *Du Vall* sung the Currant himself. He manifested his Agility of Body, by lightly dismounting off his Horse, and with Ease and Freedom getting up again, when he took his Leave; his excellent Deportment, by his incomparable Dancing, and his

graceful Manner of Taking the hundred Pounds; his Generosity, in taking no more; his Wit and Eloquence, and Readiness at Repartees, in the whole Discourse with the Knight and Lady, the greatest Part of which I have been forced to omit.

And here (could I dispense with Truth and Impartiality) necessary Ingredients of a good History) I could come off with flying Colours, leave *Du Vall* in the Ladies Bosoms, and not put myself out of a Possibility of ever being in Favour with any of them.

But I must tell the Story of the *Sucking-Bottle*; which, if it seem to his Disadvantage, set that other against it which I am come from relating. The Adventure of the Sucking-bottle was as follows:

It happened another Time, as *Du Vall* was upon his Vocation of Robbing, on *Black-heath*, he meets with a Coach richly fraught with Ladies of Quality, and with one Child, who had a Silver Sucking-bottle; he robs them rudely, takes away their Money, Watches, Rings, and even the little Child's Sucking-bottle: Nor would he, upon the Child's Tears, nor the Lady's earnest Intercession, be wrought upon to restore it; till at last one of his Companions (whose Name I wish I could put down here, that he may find Friends when he shall stand in Need of them) a good-natured Person (for the *French* are Strangers both to the Name and Thing) forced him to deliver it. I shall make no Reflexions upon this Story, both because I do not design to render him odious, or make this Pamphlet more prolix.

The Noise of the Proclamation, and the Rewards promised to those who should take any therein named, made *Du Vall* retire to *France*. At *Paris* he lives highly, makes great Boastings of the Success of his Arms and Amours in *England*, proudly bragging, He could never encounter with any of either Sex that could resist him. He had not been long in *France*, but he had a Fit of his old Disease, Want of Money, which he found to be much augmented by the thin Air of *France*; and therefore, by the Advice of his Physicians, lest the Disease should seize upon his Vitals, and make him lie by it, he resolves to transport himself into *England*; which accordingly he did; for, in Truth, the Air of *France* is not good for Persons of his Constitution, it being the Custom there to travel in great Companies well armed, and with little Money; the Danger of being resisted, and the
Danger

Danger of being taken is much greater there ; and the *Quarry* much lesser than in *England* : For, if by Chance a dapper Fellow, with fine black Eyes, and a white Peruke be taken there, and found guilty of Robbing, all the Women in the Town do not presently take the Alarm, and run to the King to beg his Life.

To *England* he comes, but, alas ! his Reign proves but short, for, within few Months after his Return, before he had done any Thing of great Glory or Advantage to himself, he fell into the Hands of Justice, being taken drunk at the *Hole in the Wall* in *Chandos-street* ; and well it was for the Bailiff and his Men that he was drunk, otherwise they had tasted of his Prowess ; for he had in his Pocket three Pistols, one whereof would shoot twice, and by his Side an excellent Sword, which, managed by such a Hand and Heart, must, without Doubt, have done Wonders. Nay, I have heard it attested by those that knew how good a Marksman he was, and his excellent Way of Fencing, that, had he been sober, it was impossible he could have killed less than ten. They farther add, upon their own Knowledge, he would have been cut as small as Herbs for the Pot, before he would have yielded to the Bailiff of *Westminster* ; that is to say, he would have died in the Place, had not some great Person been sent to him, to whom he might with Honour have delivered his Sword and himself. But taken he was, and that too *a bon Marche* ; without the Expence of Blood or Treasure committed to *Newgate*, arraigned, convicted, condemned, and on *Friday, January* the 21st, executed at *Tyburn*, in the twenty-seventh Year of his Age (which Number is made up of three times nine) and left behind him a sad Instance of the irresistible Influence of the Stars, and the Fatality of Climacterical Years.

There were a great Company of Ladies, and those not of the meanest Degree, that visited him in Prison, interceded for his Pardon, and accompanied him to the Gallows ; a Catalogue of whose Names I have by me, nay, even of those who, when they visited him, durst not pull off their Vizards, for fear of shewing their Eyes swoln, and their Cheeks blubbered with Tears.

When I first put Pen to Paper, I was in great Indignation, and fully resolved, nay, and I think I swore, that I would print this Muster-roll. But, upon second Thoughts, and calmer Considerations, I have altered my fierce

Resolution, partly because I would not do my Nation so great a Disgrace, and especially that Part of it to whom I am so intirely devoted. But principally, because I hoped milder Physick might cure them of this *French Disease*, of this inordinate Appetite to Mushrooms, of this degenerous Doating upon Strangers.

After he had hanged a convenient Time, he was cut down, and, by Persons well dressed, carried into Mourning-Coach, and so conveyed to the *Tangier Tavern* in *St. Giles's*, where he lay in State all that Night, the Room hung with black Cloth, the Hearse covered with Escutcheons, eight wax Tapers burning, and as many tall Gentlemen with long black Clokes attending ; *Mum* was the Word, great Silence expected from all that visited, for fear of disturbing this sleeping Lion : And this Ceremony had lasted much longer, had not one of the Judges (whose Name I must not mention here, lest he should incur the Displeasure of the Ladies) sent to disturb this Pageantry. But I dare set down a Mark whereby you may guess at him. It is one betwixt whom and the Highway-men there is little Love lost, one who thought the Fellow had Honour enough done him, that he was not buried under the Gallows.

This Story of Lying in State seemed to me so improbable, and such an audacious Mockery of the Laws, that, till I had it again and again from several Gentlemen, who had the Curiosity to see him, I durst not put it down here, for fear of being accounted a notorious Lyar.

The Night was stormy and rainy, as if the Heavens had sympathised with the Ladies, and echoed again their Sighs, and wept over again their Tears.

As they were undressing him, in order to his Lying in State, one of his Friends put his Hands in his Pocket, and found therein the Speech, which he intended to have made, written with a very fair Hand ; a Copy whereof I have, with much Cost and Industry, procured, and yet do freely make it publick, because I would not have any Thing wanting, in this Narration.

Du Vall's S P E E C H.

I Should be very ungrateful (which, amongst Persons of Honour, is a greater Crime, than that for which I die) should I not acknowledge my Obligation to you, fair *English Ladies*. I could not have hoped, that a Person of my Nation, Birth, Education, and Condition could have had so many and powerful Charms

to captivate you all, and to tie you so firmly to my Interest, that you have not abandoned me in Distress, or in Prison; that you have accompanied me to this Place of Death, of ignominious Death.

From the Experience of your true Loves I speak it, nay, I know I speak your Hearts; you could be content to die with me now, and even here, could you be assured of enjoying your beloved *Du Vall* in the other World.

How mightily, and how generously, have you rewarded my little Services! Shall I ever forget that universal Consternation amongst you, when I was taken? Your frequent, your chargeable Visits to me at *Newgate*? Your Shrieks, your Swoonings, when I was condemned? Your zealous Intercession and Importunity for my Pardon?

You could not have erected fairer Pillars of Honour and Respect to me, had I been a *Hercules*, and could have got fifty Sons in a Night.

It has been the Misfortune of several *English* Gentlemen, in the Times of the late Usurpation, to die at this Place, upon the honourablest Occasion that ever presented itself, the Endeavouring to restore their exiled Sovereign: Gentlemen, indeed, who had ventured their Lives, and lost their Estates in the Service of their Prince; but they all died unlamented, and uninterceded for, because they were *English*. How much greater, therefore; is my Obligation, whom you love better than your own Countrymen, better than your own dear Husbands? Nevertheless, Ladies, it does not grieve me, that your Intercession for my Life proved ineffectual; for now I shall die with little Pain, a healthful Body, and, I hope, a prepared Mind. For my Confessor has shewed me the Evil of my Way, and wrought in me a true Repentance; witness these Tears, these unfeigned Tears. Had you prevailed for my Life, I must, in Gratitude, have devoted it wholly to you; which yet would have been but short; for, had you been sound, I should have soon died of a Consumption; if otherwise, of the Pox.

He was buried with many Flambeaux, and a numerous Train of Mourners, most whereof were of the beautiful Sex. He lies in the middle Isle, in *Covent-Garden Church*, under a plain white marble Stone, whereon are curiously engraved the *Du Vall's Arms*, and, under them, written in Black, this Epitaph.

Du Vall's *EPITAPH*.

Here lies *Du Vall*: Reader, if Ma^t thou art,
Look to thy Purse; if Female, to thy Heart.

Much Havock has he made of both; for all
Men he made stand, and Women he made fall.
The Second Conqueror of the *Norman Race*;
Knights to his Arms did yield, and Ladies to
his Face;

Old *Tyburn's* Glory, *England's* illustrious
Thief;

Du Vall, the Ladies Joy; *Du Vall*, the Ladies Grief.

The Author's Apology, why he conceals his Name

SOME there are, without Doubt, that will look upon this harmless Pamphlet, as a Libel and invective Satire, because the Author has not put his Name to it; but the Bookseller's Printing his true Name, and Place of Abode, wipes off that Objection.

But, if any Person be yet so curious, as to inquire after me, I can assure him, I have conjured the Stationer not to declare my Name so much as to his own Wife; not that I am ashamed of the Design, no, I glory in it; nor much of the Manner of Writing, for I have seen Books, with the Authors Names to them, not much better written; neither do I fear I should be proud, if the Book takes, and crest-fallen, if it should not; I am not a Person of such a tender Constitution:

————— *Valeat res ludicra, si me
Palma negata macrum, donata reducat opimum.*

But, upon other pressing and important Reasons, though I am resolved not to be known, yet I intend to give you some Account of myself, enough to exempt me from being so pitiful and inconsiderable a Fellow, as, possibly, some incensed Females may endeavour to represent me.

I was bred a Scholar, but let none reproach me with it, for I have no more Learning left, than what may become a well-bred Gentleman. I have had the Opportunity, if not the Advantage, of seeing all *France* and *Italy* very particularly; *Germany* and the *Spanish Netherlands en passant*. I have walked a Currant, in the Hands of Monsieur *Provosts*, the *French King's*

King's Dancing-master; and several Times pushed at the *Plastron* of Monsieur *Filboy le vieux*. Now, I hope, these Qualities, joined with a white Peruke, are sufficient to place any Person *hors de la portee*, out of the Reach of Contempt.

At my Return from *France*, I was advised by my Friends to settle myself in the World, that is, to marry; when I went first amongst the Ladies upon that Account, I found them very obliging, and, as I thought, *coming*. I wondered mightily, what might be the Reason could make me so acceptable; but afterwards found it was the Scent of *France*, which was then strong upon me; for, according as that Perfume decayed, my Mistresses grew colder and colder.

But that, which precipitated me into Ruin, was this following Accident: Being once in the Company of some Ladies, amongst other Discourses, we fell upon the Comparison betwixt the *French* and *English* Nations: And here it was, that I, very imprudently, maintained, even against my Mistress, That a *French* Lacquey was not so good as an *English* Gentleman. The Scene was immediately changed; they all looked upon me with Anger and Disdain; they said I was unworthy of that little Breeding I had acquired, of that small Parcel of Wit (for they would not have me esteemed a mere Fool, because I had been so often in their Company) which Nature had bestowed upon me, since I made so ill Use of it, as to maintain such Paradoxes. My Mistress for ever forbids me the House, and, the next Day, sends me my Letters, and demands her own; bidding me pick up a Wife at the Plough-tail, for it was impossible any Woman well bred would ever cast her Eyes upon me.

I thought this Disgrace would have brought me to my Grave; it impaired my Health, robbed me of my good Humour. I retired from all Company, as well of Men as of Women, and have lived a solitary melancholy Life, and continued a Batchelor, to this Day.

I repented heartily, that, at my Return from my Travels, I did not put myself into a Livery, and, in that Habit, go and seek Entertainment in some great Man's House; for it was impossible, but Good must have arrived to me from so doing. It was *a la mode* to have *French* Servants; and no Person of Quality, but esteemed it a Disgrace, if he had not

two or three of that Nation in his Retinue; so that I had no Reason to fear, but that I should soon find a Condition.

After I had insinuated myself into one of these Houses, I had just Reason to expect, if I could have concealed myself from being an *Englishman*, that some young Lady with a great Portion should run away with me, and then I had been made for ever. But, if I had followed bad Courses, and robbed upon the High-way, as the Subject of this History did, I might have expected the same Civilities in Prison, the same Intercessions for my Life, and, if those had not prevailed, the same glorious Death, Lying in State in *Tangier* Tavern, and being embalmed in the Ladies Tears. And who is there, worthy the Name of a Man, that would not prefer such a Death before a mean, solitary, and inglorious Life?

I design but two Things in the Writing this Book: One is, That the next *Frenchman* that is hanged may not cause an Uprore in this Imperial City; which I doubt not but I have effected.

The other is a much harder Task: To set my Countrymen on even Terms with the *French*, as to the *English* Ladies Affections: If I should bring this about, I should esteem myself to have contributed much to the Good of this Kingdom.

One Remedy there is, which, possibly, may conduce something towards it.

I have heard, that there is a new Invention of Transfusing the Blood of one Animal into another, and that it has been experimented by putting the Blood of a Sheep into an *Englishman*. I am against that Way of Experiments; for, should we make all *Englishmen* Sheep, we should soon be a Prey to the *Loure*.

I think I can propose the Making that Experiment, a more advantageous Way. I would have all Gentlemen, who have been a full Year, or more, out of *France*, be let Blood weekly, or oftener, if they can bear it. Mark how much they bleed; transfuse so much *French* Lacquey's Blood into them; replenish these last out of the *English* Footmen, for it is no Matter what becomes of them. Repeat this Operation *toties quoties*, and, in Process of Time, you will find this Event: Either the *English* Gentlemen will be as much beloved as the *French* Lacquies, or the *French* Lacquies as little esteemed as the *English* Gentlemen.

But to conclude my Apology: I have certainly great Reason to conceal my Name; for, if I suffered so severely for only Speaking one Word in a private Company, what Punishment will be great enough for a relapsed Heretick publishing a Book to the same Purpose?

I must certainly do as that *Irish* Gentleman that let a Scape in the Presence of his Mistress; run my Country, shave my Head, and bury myself in a Monastery, if there be any charitable enough to harbour a Person guilty of such heinous Crimes.

Reasons and Proposals for a Registry or Remembrancer of all Deeds and Incumbrances of real Estates, to be had in every County, most necessary and advantageous, as well for Sellers and Borrowers, as Purchasers and Lenders. To the Advance of Credit, and the general Good, without Prejudice to any honest-minded Person, most humbly offered to Consideration. By *Nicholas Philpot*, of *New-Inn. Oxford*, Printed by *W. Hall*, for *Richard Davis*, 1671. Quarto, containing ten Pages.

IT is most apparent, that Fraud and Deceit increases continually; for Remedy whereof, there have been many wholesome Laws made, which are no sooner published, than evaded by some new contrived Artifice.

Until 27 *Eliz.* no Provision was made against fraudulent Conveyances, and then, that Mischief being grown high, was a most excellent Law enacted to remedy it; without which none durst purchase, and consequently none could sell Lands in those Days, as it is evident by the great Number of Cases controverted therein.

Yet, notwithstanding the well Penning of that Statute, and the learned Expositions upon it, this Law is not, at all Times, able to suppress or avoid a Fraud, subtly contrived, as by Payment of Money, or giving Security in publick, and then repaying or restoring it in private, or the like; but, if a publick Registry, or Remembrance of all Conveyances and Incumbrances on real Estates, were settled in each County, all Mischiefs and Inconveniences whatsoever, by precedent Grants and Incumbrances, would be prevented to Purcha-

fers and Creditors, unless it were by their own wilful Neglect; and, if so, they are deceived by themselves, and none else.

The Usefulness, and Benefit to all his Majesty's Subjects, of what is proposed, appears, and is demonstrable in nothing more, than the vast Number of Suits and Actions in the Courts at *Westminster*, arising merely by reason of precedent and concealed Incumbrances, which have, and daily do waste and consume the whole Substance of such as are concerned in them; and two Parts in three, at least, of all Suits touching real Estates, depending in *Westminster-Hall*, are sprung from this Mischief.

To instance particular Examples of Persons deceiving, and deceived in this Kind, is not necessary, it being so epidemical and obvious, nor can be mentioned without Scandal to such as are guilty therein; yet, to satisfy Curiosity, I could vouch and justify, within the Circuit of the small County wherein I live, to the Value of above forty Thousand Pounds, at least, of them at this Time in being; and, I presume, there are very few, who are acquainted with Dealings in the World, that

cannot

cannot demonstrate too many sad Instances of the like Kind, in their own respective Countries.

The Terror of this Mischief affrights Persons, who have Money to lend unto those that want it, and occasions the Demanding of too unreasonable Securities, which inforces Men to engage their Friends, as well as their Lands, to satisfy scrupulous Lenders; and hath so far weakened Credit, as that a Lender, in these Days, will rather set at Five *per Cent* to a City Goldsmith, or Scrivener, upon a Note of his Hand, than at Six to a Country Gentleman on his Mortgage, Judgment, or Statute, and with a prudent Fore-sight too; for, in the one Case, if his Security proves defective, he spends, perhaps, all he hath to endeavour the Recovery of it; and, in the other, being out of Hopes, he is freed from further Trouble or Charge, and sits down by his first Loss.

As the Discovery of precedent Incumbrances would be to the great Benefit, Safety, and Satisfaction of Purchasers and Lenders; so would it prove no less advantageous to Borrowers and Sellers, by giving them Credit to raise Money on Sale, or Engagement of their Lands, as Occasion requires, without drawing in (and thereby often ruining) their Friends to be engaged with them; or giving general Securities by Judgments, Statutes, and Recognisances, which attach their whole Estates, and make them incapable of selling or disposing any Part of it, upon what emergent Occasions soever; this as to the sober and circumspect Debtors.

Then, as for the young Gallants, who know no more of attaining to Estates, than the Derivation of their Descent, and, at sixteen Years old, hop to the University, then, at nineteen, fly to *London*, where, by one-and-twenty, their uncurdled Brains evaporating into Froth and Air, they, like young Jackdaws, are enfranchised into the Society of the old Rooks of the City, who, having discovered their warm Nests in the Country, soon lead them into the Snares and Lime-twigs of Judgments and Statutes. The principal Means of their Delivery and Preservation will be a timely Discovery of their first Engagement, which the Thing proposed will effect; for, when once the Incumbrance they create is discovered, by the Entry of it in their own Country, without which no considerable Sum

will be raised, then the Parent, if living, is fairly forewarned to check the Son's Prodigality; if otherwise, the Unthrif will be inforced to discharge his old Engagement before his new will be taken; and the very Apprehension of Discovery will cause many to forbear those Follies, which, though subject unto, they abhor to have known.

When an Estate is once involved in unfathomed Incumbrances, then it creates Suits upon Suits, the Expence whereof soon devours all, without either satisfying the Creditors, or leaving any Thing to remain for the Debtor.

It is very observable how the State and Condition of the Seller alters the Rate and Quickness of the Sale.

If a Person, reputed to be indebted, or engaged, offers Land to sell, none will adventure to deal, for Fear of precedent Incumbrances, unless it be upon very great Advantages of an under Value, in regard of the Danger; when as a Man, void of that Prejudice, may soon sell at the uttermost Value.

There are Persons who drive a Trade in Brokerage of Money, whose Course is this: Upon the Application of a Borrower, he finds out the Money, proposes the Security, and names himself for one. This double Kindness obtains a bountiful Reward out of the Sum, and, likewise, undoubted Counter-security, not only against this Engagement, but also all others in future, for my Broker intends not to desert his fresh Man so. Then, for his general Indemnity, he takes a lusty previous Judgment of his Friend, as more concealable than a Statute, and, upon the Credit of it, makes new Supplies, from Time to Time, as Occasion requires. When the old Debt is called in, as it must be once a Year, he engages a-new, taking up so much more Money as will supply the present Occasions of the Borrower, and reward the Broking-surety. If the Principal and his co-engaged Country Securities, these Things being reciprocal betwixt them, prove slack or defective, whereby the broking Bondsman is hardly set upon, he resolves to submit to the Law, and takes up his Quarters in the *Fleet* or *Marshalseas*; and then, to extend his Judgment, to gain some Part of Recompence for being undone by his Kindness to his Friend, whose Estate is far short to recompense his Damage, although he was never worth a Groat more than what

he got by these Means. My Application is, that, if these Judgments came to be entered, Persons of subsequent Concernment would come to the Discovery of them, and thereby avoid, or be timely relieved against them.

The Difficulty to borrow Money proceeds not from its Scarcity, but the Diffidence of good Security; for it is generally known, that those who need it not, and have Estates, may borrow what they please on easy Terms, when as Persons in Debt cannot procure it without much Trouble and Charge.

If moneved Men could safely deal in Purchases or Mortgages of Lands, the Obstruction whereof is only concealed and undiscoverable Incumbrances, they would not keep their Treasure lying by them without Profit to themselves, or Use to the Publick, but set it abroad to Benefit; and none, who are Owners of Land, could want Money, at any Time, to serve their Occasions. This would promote Trade and Commerce betwixt all Men.

The too frequent and abominable Villainy of forging, erasing, altering, and antedating of Conveyances, would be wholly prevented by the Means of this Registry.

It will very much assist Executors to discover their Testators Debts of Record, whereby to know how to make due Administration with Safety to themselves.

Objections may be made, which, though weak in themselves, yet some may think them fit to receive an Answer: As

1. The Matter proposed would discover Men's Estates to their Prejudice, their Debts would be made known, and so their Credit and Reputation weakened; and others, who desire to conceal their Fortunes, would be discovered to the World, and thereby liable to Taxes and burthensome Offices, which now they avoid.

Answer. As to the First, the Support of Credit and Repute, by having Poverty undiscovered, is like the Concealing of a Wound till it comes to an uncurable Ulcer; and the Effects of it can never recover the Patient, but will at last destroy him, and deceive all who trust in him.

As for the other, it is most just and equitable, that they should bear and undergo Taxes and Burthens proportionable to their Estates, and not lay it on the Shoulders of those who are of less Ability.

2d Ob. It would give Opportunities to pick Holes, and find out Defects in Men's Conveyances.

Answer 1. Many Persons, having once gotten a Possession, hold by Wrong, on Pretence of Conveyances which they have not, occasioning many Suits for Discovery thereof; which need not be, if the publick Registry did demonstrate it.

2. The Registering may be brief and short, setting forth the Effect of the Conveyance. Besides, scarce any in these Days do sell or grant Land, without keeping an exact Copy or Counterpart, by which Defects, in Case there be any, will more appear, than it can do by the Registry.

3d Ob. It would put Purchasers to an unnecessary Trouble and Charge.

Answer. The Charge will be inconsiderable to the great Satisfaction they receive, by being freed from the Danger of precedent Titles; and the Trouble cannot be much, when an Office for the Purpose is kept in the Shire-town, or chief City of the County.

There is yet another Objection, which, though perhaps it will not be openly owned, yet may covertly prove more obstructive than all the rest; and that is, the growing Students of the Law, who observe, with Admiration, the vast Wealth and Honour acquired by their Predecessors in their Functions, may see Cause of despairing the Like to themselves, if this preventive Remedy is set on Foot: But the genuine and candid Exposition of the Law's Use and Intention, forbids all Contradiction of what tends to the publick Tranquillity and Welfare; and therefore, I hope, there needs not much to be said in Confutation of what will not be publickly asserted. And this I dare aver that many learned Lawyers have been deceived in their Purchases, by precedent Titles of the very Money which they got in controverting the like Cases for their Clients.

Having thus far discourf'd of the great Benefit, and, indeed, absolute Necessity of what is proposed, I shall add my Conjectures of an Order, Manner, and likewise the Charge in Execution of the Business in Hand.

1. That the Registry be kept in the Shire-town, or chief City of each County, and all Incounties of Cities and Towns, saving some great Cities particularly to be mentioned, be included

included within the out County, it being not worth the Attendance for some Incountries alone.

2. That the Entry of each Deed, Grant, Fine, common Recovery, Will, and Conveyance be in large Books of royal Paper bound, which are more durable than Parchment, and to contain only the Date, Parties Names, Consideration, Lands granted, to whom, for what Term or Estate, what Uses, upon what Conditions or Limitations, and the Endorsement or Subscription of Witnesses, omitting all other Covenants; and this is to be done briefly and concisely, only the Lands granted to be full and at large, for Expedition-sake; the Purchaser may bring an Abstract with him, which being compared and examined by the Register, and the Deed signed by him, the Entry may be made by the Abstract.

3. If the Deed contains Lands in several Counties, then an Entry to be made in each County, as to so much as lies within the same.

4. As for Judgments, Statutes, and Recognisances, to be briefly entered with their Dates, Number, Rolls, and Courts where recorded, in such and so many Counties, as the Cognisor's Lands do lie in; and, in Case of subsequent Purchases, then where, when, and as often as such Purchases shall be made, for the Discovery whereof, the Creditor or Purchaser is to take Care at his Peril.

5. As for Copyhold Estates, they are always conveyed openly in the Lord's Court, by way of Surrender, and therefore need no other Discovery; but, in Case of Leases made, or Terms granted by Deed of Copyhold Estates, by the Lord's License, or otherwise, those to be registered.

6. This Registering not to be used as binding Evidence of the Making or Execution of any Deed (in regard it is done at the Instance of the Grant, in the Granter's Absence) but

only to serve for a Discovery of it to such as shall be concerned.

7. To the End the present Generation may reap some Benefit of this Work, that all Deeds, Assurances, and real Incumbrances, made or created since the Year 1660, be registered within a Year, at the Peril of the Grantees or Cognisees being postponed.

8. That all other Registries be made within four Months after the Date, and then to be effectual as from the Date, at the Peril of being postponed to all intervening before it is registered, but not to be forecluded of registering at any Time, running the Hazard of postponing. And if any will so far rely upon his Security, and his Granter or Cognisor's Integrity, without registering it, to stand good against all but Creditors and Purchasers.

9. That an exact Alphabet be kept of all the Granters and Cognisors Names, with their Titles and Additions, and the Number or Folio wherein their Art is registered. And, in regard some Persons are called by several Surnames, with Alteration of Title and Addition, that, for better Assurance, another Alphabet be kept of the Names of the Towns and Places wherein the Lands granted do lie, for both these Alphabets together must be infallible.

10. As for Fees of the Office: Every Entry, not exceeding three Sheets, each Sheet containing twelve Lines, and eight Words in every Line, two Shillings, and for every Sheet exceeding, six Pence.

For the Alphabeting of each Entry, six Pence.

For a Search and Sight of the Entry, for every ten Years, five Shillings; and, if for any less Number of Years, eight Pence for each Year.

For Copies of every Sheet written as aforesaid, six Pence.

A Treatise concerning *Registers* to be made of Estates, Bonds, Bills, &c. With Reasons against such Registers by the Honourable Mr. *William Pierrepont*. MS.

THE Expences, concerning such Registers, would be unsupportable to the Subjects of this Kingdom; their Charges for the first Year (by being compelled to register their Deeds made in Times past) would be above Six-hundred Thousands, and above Two-hundred Thousand Pounds, for every Year for the Time to come.

And such hath been the Carelessness (if not worse) of Trustees, Widows, their Second, or other Husbands, Guardians of Orphans, Sequestrators, and other Plunderers, in the late Times of Troubles, concerning Deeds which came into their Hands, as not in one Estate of Twenty, but some Defect in Law would be found therein, if every Person might peruse their Deeds, as all might do, if they were recorded.

Many now quietly enjoy their Lands, chief Rents, and other just Profits out of the Lands of other Persons; because, it is believed, they have good Deeds to shew for them, and questionless their Ancestors, or those under whom they claim, had such Deeds; many have intired their Manors, by several Purchases and Exchanges from Freeholders, within their said Manors, and thereby made great Improvements; some Deeds are lost, Registers would discover the Wants of those Deeds, many Hundreds of Persons would thereby lose their Lands, chief Rents, and just Profits out of the Lands of other Persons, and have their inclosed Grounds thrown open to Commons.

Creditors lend their Monies on Judgments, Statutes, Recognisances, Mortgages, Bonds, or Bills; Judgments, Statutes, and Recognisances are recorded, the Nature of them, Suits thereunto; the Defect therein is that the Records of Judgments are so difficultly to be found out, for, Judgments being recorded in Chancery, by Rules of Common Law, in the *King's-Bench*, in the *Common-Pleas*, in the *Exchequer*, and many Hundreds in every Term, in Time as they happen, it is scarcely possible to find them in due Time, to the great Damages of many Persons.

These Defects may be redressed by making fit Alphabetical Kalendars of Judgments in every of those Courts, and such Kalendars may be easily done, and will be readily made by the Clerks in those several Courts, if by Act of Parliament some reasonable Fee be allowed to such Clerks for so doing; as to

take two Pence for Search for every Year, as is allowed by the Statute 27 *Elisabeth*, Chap. iv. for Search for Statutes Merchant, and of the Staple.

Mortgages are of like Nature with Judgments and Statutes, wherein Lands mortgaged are of double Value to the Money lent on them; and with general Warranty against all Persons, and the Monies to be repaid at six or twelve Months, so as seldom to be Incumbrances on Lands, longer than for the Mortgager's Life; therefore, it may be of greater Benefit than Prejudice to record Mortgages: But therein will be Difficulties which will require serious Consideration, as, amongst others, because some Mortgages are made by absolute Sales with Defearances Collateral, and some Purchasers are concerned to keep ancient Mortgages on Foot, assigned to Trustees for Security of their Purchases.

In the Time of the Rump, an Act of Parliament, as they falsely called it, was by some Men there violently prosecuted for Registering all Deeds, pretending what they so pressed was to prevent Frauds against Purchasers and Creditors, but they were such who had no Money to lend, or wherewith to buy Lands; the Registering of Mortgages for the Time to come was not much opposed, but that did not satisfy them; their Aims were their private Gains to have or-sell Registers Places, thereby to share amongst themselves above a Hundred-thousand Pounds yearly: The Officers, in such Registers, would have to themselves so much at least, over and above all Charges and Expences therein.

If Bonds and Penal Bills (which are quick Securities, and but for short Times) should be made void, if not registered, the Prejudices which might happen thereby to Creditors are apparent.

Quadráginta hath been writ for *Quadríngenti*, Forty for Four-hundred; then he who had truly lent Two-hundred Pounds on such a Bond, if this Mistake had been discovered, could not, in the Court of Common Law, have recovered on that Bond more than forty Pounds; and so may easily be Mistakes in *Quínquaginta* for *Quíngenti*, Fifty for Five-hundred, *Nonaginta* for *Nonaginti*, Ninety for Nine-hundred, and so for many others; but, the Mistakes not being discovered, the Creditors have had their Monies lent well paid, without Demand to see the Bonds, or hear them read,

read, or being put to any Charges or Troubles in Suits.

Bonds and Bills are no effectual Incumbrances on Lands, until sued to Judgments.

When Kalendars are made, whereby Judgments may be speedily discovered, then there can be little Prejudice by not Recording Bonds and Bills; but the Recording them would destroy Trade, two Parts of three, in Trade, being carried on upon Credit.

Many Tradesmen have borrowed great Sums of Money, and taken up Wares on Bonds and Bills; have lived well, and paid all their Creditors to their Satisfaction; have enriched this Kingdom, and raised good Estates to themselves and their Heirs, who at some Times have owed to several Creditors, on Bonds and Bills, much more than they were then worth; which if it had been then known, and which Registers would have laid them open, they would have had their Bonds and Bills

sued against them to Judgments, when it would have been to their Ruin; but each Creditor, believing those Persons did owe nothing, or but little but to themselves, did not sue or molest their Debtors.

In like Condition would have been many Gentlemen Free-holders and Farmers, who were necessitated to borrow Money, and take up Goods on their Bonds and Bills, for the Managements of their Estates, to provide Stocks, and other Necessaries; which if it had been known at all Times, what they owed to all Creditors, would then, when they had not been able to pay, have had their Bonds and Bills sued to Judgments, and thereon their Lands and Goods seized, their Bodies imprisoned, or they to lie hid, or to fly into Foreign Parts, to the inestimable Damages of this Kingdom thereby bereaved of the Benefits from the Abilities of their Minds, and Labours of their Bodies.

Concerning the Registering of Bargains and Sales and Settlements of Lands of Inheritance.

GREAT Mischiefs appear therein to present View, more are rationally to be feared. In these Deeds are no double Values, no general Warranty, no Time of Redemption, no Cause to peruse those Deeds every six or twelve Months (as are in Mortgages) and wherein Defects seldom appear till after the Seller's Death.

For these Deeds must be registered at large, Word for Word, or by taking Extracts out of them.

The Wit of Man cannot draw such Extracts without Errors. The Judgment of Man is not capable to prevent all Mistakes and Misunderstandings in such Extracts.

If all Deeds of Purchase and Settlements of Lands of Inheritance must be registered at large, Register Records would be so voluminous in ten Years, as no good Use could be made of them.

In forty Years Experience, I have not known or heard (yet I have enquired of many Lawyers of great Practice) of above three Causes in all the Courts of Judicature, which have gone against Purchasers who paid valuable Considerations, and those Causes, not in the Whole, to the Value of Thirty-thousand Pounds; which, if so, as I doubt not but when examined, it will be found to be so, then, if

these Registers had been established forty Years since, Register-Offices would have had from the Subjects Eighty-hundred-thousand Pounds, at Two-hundred-thousand Pounds yearly, to have saved Thirty-thousand Pounds defrauded, and that but in forty Years; I know that several Persons would have lost their Lands, if some others had known their Deeds. I have had some References to me, and thereon Perusal of Deeds, wherein were such Defects, as, if their Deeds had not been private to those they trusted, they would have lost their Lands for which they paid a full Value.

These Registers will cause Differences and Discontents in Families between Husbands and their Wives, Parents and their Children, and Children amongst themselves. Whilst a Father keeps his Deeds of Settlements of his Estate private to himself, his Wife and Children each hoping for better than is done for them (perhaps then the Estate can bear) yet they live in Love and Quiet; but, if they should know, which by these Registers they would know, what the Settlements are, Wives would be unquiet, Children would be undutiful, the eldest Brother would think his youngest Brothers and Sisters had too much, and they, that they had too little. A Father may have good Cause to give to some younger Son or Daughter,

ter, more than to the other: This the others will call Inequality, and Want of natural Affection to them; they would live in Envy and Hatred.

Fathers, to have Household Contentment, must then, although against their Judgments of what is fittest to be done by them, make no Deeds of Settlements of their Estates, but leave all to be disposed by their last Wills and Testaments, thereby subjecting their Estates to Wrongs and Frauds by Executors, or Administrators, and themselves to Troubles and Vexations in their Sickneses and Weakneses, as neither to live quietly nor die quietly.

Many have sudden Exigents to borrow Money under irrecoverable Damages, if not provided therewith in some short Time, who have Lands of clear Titles and of double the Value of the Monies they would borrow thereupon, yet their Lands lying remote, as if in *Yorkshire* or *Devonshire*, when they need the Monies in *London*.

London is the great Market of Lands, there is the great Stock of Monies for the whole Kingdom; the Lender's Council in Law, if these Registers should be established, must advise their Clients, not to lend Monies on Lands, till the Registers, in the Countries where those Lands are, be searched, and by able Men of whose Abilities and Honesties they are satisfied; these Delays necessitate great Expences, much Time is wasted, the Opportunities for those Monies lost, and they who needed such Monies irrecoverably damnified; it cannot be an easy or cheap Business for Purchasers to get due Knowledge of the Sellers Deeds registered in remote Places; it would be chargeable and dangerous to convey their Deeds of Purchase, to be registered in distant Places.

Many are concerned on Marriages, and other Settlements, to make large Deeds; many Skins of Parchment, wherein their Lands, in many several Counties, are conveyed; these Deeds must be registered in every several County wherein any Land lieth therein conveyed; or, if such Deeds be to be registered only in one County, with References therein to the other Counties, this, besides other Inconveniences which would follow thereon, would send Men for making Searches on those References, East, West, South, and North, certainly to their great Charges, probably to little Purpose.

All Frauds, which have hitherto been com-

mitted by Cheats, may be done by Clerk Registers, and more than have hitherto been known.

Their Temptations, to gain by Bribery, would probably be greater than their Honesties to resist; they would have Means and Opportunities to act Frauds which none yet have had.

Deeds of Purchase of Lands to be recorded in these Registers must take their Force, either from their Dates or Caption of taking Acknowledgments of them, or from the Time they are entered in the Registers; if from their Dates or Captions, as if from six Months after either of them, then fraudulent Purchasers have six Months Time to conceal such Deeds, and, they and the Sellers combining, the Sellers may make subsequent Deeds of Sale of the same Lands to Purchasers on full Values, and defraud them; the fraudulent Purchasers, registering their precedent Deeds within the six Months, would have the Lands, those Registers being Records.

If Deeds of Purchase must take their Force from the Entries of them into the Registers, then so many Deeds would be brought to a Register-Office in one Day, as it would be impossible to register them the same Day; the Preference in Time, to register them, would fall to the Will of Clerks, Registers, and the just Purchasers in their Mercies.

If several Deeds of Sale of the same Lands should be made, some for a full Value, some Fraudulent, and the just Deeds brought to the Registers, the same Day, before the fraudulent Deeds, the Register Clerk is bribed, and the fraudulent Deeds are first recorded in the Register-Offices, the fraudulent Purchasers will have the Lands.

If the Clerk Registers (who being ordered to register Deeds in Time, as they come to them) will not be bribed to do otherwise; yet fraudulent Sellers may have fraudulent Deeds, and just Deeds ready to execute so soon before or after the just Deeds, as, if the fraudulent Buyers cannot otherwise be before the just Purchasers at the Register-Offices with their Deeds, Horses will be laid for them, whereby to outride the others; so fraudulent Deeds would be first recorded in those Registers, and the Purchasers for full Values would be defrauded of the Lands and of their Monies.

Considerate Men cannot believe, but that such Persons, who now contrive and act Frauds, will commit more Frauds when they shall have more Means to do so, or that Clerk Registers will not take Bribes for false Entries of Deeds into the Registers, when they shall have, besides other Tricks, such ready Excuses for their Mis-entries when found out: That it was but their Mistake in such a Croud of Business; their Bribes taken are not easily proved, but such Mis-entry, if but a Mistake, would be fatal to the honest Purchasers.

Forged Deeds are now vacated by the Courts of Judicature, but Deeds forged, if registered in those Registers made Records, could not be vacated by any Court of Judicature.

I have heard some Men say, that Forgeries and other Frauds would be prevented by making such Offences in Clerk Registers, if Contrivers or Accessary thereunto, to be Felony without Benefit of Clergy; this may deceive sudden Apprehensions, but considerate Men will foresee such Birds of Prey would soon know, that those Scarecrows would not kill them.

Clerk Registers, by their Offices, would have such Means to keep their Frauds in Darkness, and to tamper with Jurors, as Juries would not find that they had full Evidence to take away their Lives; and such Forgeries would probably be concealed, till after the Forgers Deaths, who seldom leave Estates sufficient to answer Damages to the Parties wronged by them. Bribe-takers will be Bribe-givers; most commonly great Cheaters are notorious Livers, and die Beggars.

Men will enjoy their Monies, and other Goods, in their Houses much safer, by keeping their Doors well locked and barred, than they would do if they should be compelled to leave their Doors open, although the most severe Penalties of Sufferings and Death should be imposed on those who should steal any of their Goods out of their Houses; we do not suffer Prejudices for Want of Officers toward the Law, but our Grievances are very great by over many Officers, and their Clerks, Attornies, and Solicitors. Officers will raise Profits to themselves, whoever lose by it; the more Officers, the more will be the Frauds and Oppressions; more than Two-thousand Clerks and Solicitors, concerning those Re-

gisters, would be employed in these Register-Offices.

It cannot be rationally thought that all these Officers, when first made, will be able and honest; it is not to be supposed that those in Succession will be so; there will be unworthy Hirelings to discover to insatiable Covetors of the Estates of others, and to riotous Wasters of their own Estates, the Flaws in Deeds; and to discover Flaws in Deeds to such Men would be as to publish to Thieves, what Jewels, Monies, Plate, and other Goods, Persons have in their Houses, and in what Places; or, when they are to travel, what Monies or other Goods they will take with them, to what Place they go, which Way, and with what Company.

These Registers would, in many fundamental Things, subvert our Common Law, which is a sufficient Reason to fear great Evils from them.

11 *H. 7. cap. 3.* An Act of Parliament was made to put Penal Laws in Execution by Information, although without Presentments or Indictments by Juries. It had as fair and flattering a Preamble as any Act for Registers can have, to be for avoiding many Mischiefs, which were to the high Dishonour of God, to the great Let of the Common Law, and to the great Let of the Wealth of the Land; but it proved to be to the high Dishonour of God, to the great Let of the Common Law, and Wealth of the Land, and, on grievous Complaints against it, was repealed, 1 *H. 8. cap. 6.* and hath been detested ever since.

If a Council of Law be examined as a Witness upon Oath, in a Court of Judicature, of the Secrets of his Client's Estate, he is not bound to make any Discovery of them. If he revealeth any Thing in his Client's Deeds to his Client's Damage, our Common Law punisheth such a Lawyer. By the Common Law, no Purchaser for a valuable Consideration is to be compelled to shew his Deeds of Purchase.

These Registers would compel all Persons to discover what was in their Deeds; would give Copies of all Deeds to every Person's Adversary, to every Attorney, Solicitor, and rapinous Person, whereby to make Preys of the Estates of honest and quiet Persons.

One in a Room perusing his Deeds, another comes thither to him; the Owner of the Deeds, upon some sudden Occasion, goeth

out, and layeth the written Side downwards; if, on his Return, he finds the other Person to have laid the written Side upwards, *Englishmen* esteem this a great Incivility; but, if he finds the other Person taking Copies of his Deeds, it is insufferable.

Many Men, who, not long since, declared their Opinions for all Deeds to be registered, both for the Time past, and Time to come, do now speak against the Registering of Deeds for the Time past; some, I believe, from Candour and Ingenuity, being convinced of the Mischiefs and Inconveniences thereof; but such Men are seriously to consider, that, if they grant, that all Persons should be compelled to register their Deeds for the Time to come, they would thereby be so far engaged, as hereafter not to resist to have all Deeds registered for the Time past: It will be pressed, that herein Time past, and Time to come, are Links of the same Chain, as, for one to be without the other, the Chain would be broken and useless; it will be pressed to try retrospect Deeds for some few Years past, and after for more Years, and never rest until all be yielded; many will be persuaded to yield to further Follies, to maintain the Errors they have committed, rather than, by contracting, to shew their former Weakness. Besides, on the same Reasons for Registering Deeds of Inheritance, to prevent Frauds against Purchasers and Creditors, other Deeds also must be registered, all Leases for Lives or Years, the Charges whereof would be insupportable by Tenants; for, if Registering Deeds of Lands would prevent such Frauds, the Registering of Leases would prevent Frauds from Leases; and, in Justice, it ought to be done, if the Allegations for Registering of Deeds of Lands of Inheritance were true, else it would be permitted, that Purchasers of Leases, and Creditors, on Securities by Leases, might be defrauded for any Estates they should have by Leases for Lives or Years.

We have yet no Law which compels any Person to record his Deeds of Purchase, Covenants or Trusts. The Statute 27 *H. 8. cap.* 16. for Inrollment of Deeds of Bargain and Sale, inviteth some, but forceth none; not one Deed of an hundred is inrolled on that Statute wherein Covenants or Trusts are expressed.

No human Wisdom can foresee to make Laws to prevent all future Frauds; when new Frauds are invented and acted, new Laws are

to be made to suppress them: We have some good Laws to avoid fraudulent Conveyances, yet those Laws are defective; Registers cannot supply those Defects; if Registers should prevent one small Fraud, they would raise twenty worse Frauds.

It is worthy the Wisdom of Parliament, by some new Laws, to provide further for avoiding fraudulent Conveyances, but without taking from us, by Registers, the good Laws we already have.

It is is worthy of most serious Consideration, that, if these Registers were settled by a Law, that vast and wealthy Body of Register-Officers would soon be able to raise and maintain great Stocks of Monies, whereby to gain more Authority, and thereby more Profit to themselves, by new Laws concerning Registers, and obstruct the Passing of Laws to take from them any Powers or Profits, although those Powers and Profits were common Grievances to others; their Wealth would enable them to gratify such as would be of their Party, and to oppress others that were against them. It is probable that every principal Register, and many of their Clerks, would be Members of the House of Commons.

If the Inconveniences, from Register-offices, being in every County, should settle them in fewer Places, as if into seven of the most convenient Places for the Subjects to resort unto from their respective Habitations, then this Kingdom would soon be under seven Jurisdictions; every several Register-office will necessitate, that a Court of Judicature be with it for Superintendency on the Management thereof, to determine Questions as they should arise (which would be very many and daily) concerning Mistakes, Misunderstandings, and Mis-entries of Clerk Registers.

Several Judicatures would introduce several Rules and Courses of Proceeding; Men would seldom buy or sell on Credit, out of their own Judicatures, when they did not know by what Rules or Courses of Proceedings those Transactions should be judged; they would be fearful of the Influences which the Inhabitants of the several Jurisdictions would have on the Judges and Jurors in their several Judicatures, which would break the Commerce and Trade which the several Parts of this Kingdom now have each with the other.

The Union of our Law, which is the Unity
for

for our common Benefits, would be lost in our Causes concerning our Lands or Goods, altho' the Tryals of Matters of Fact by Juries are twice yearly in the several Counties, to the great Ease and Benefit of the Subjects; yet the Judgments in Points of Law, on those Tryals, are, in the Courts of the *King's-Bench*, *Common-Pleas*, and *Exchequer*, before the Judges of those Courts, learned in our Laws; this keeps the Law intire, and to be the same throughout the whole Kingdom.

It cannot be foreseen how far those new Ju-

dicatures would intrench on the Intireness and Interest of the Monarchy of this Kingdom; seven several Judicatures, in seven several Jurisdictions, might endanger Endeavours for another Heptarchy; the Persons in the several Jurisdictions would be so involved by their Interests in the Judgments given in their several Judicatures, as to leave no Means unattempted to maintain those Judgments, and to be unquiet when Proceedings should be against their Persons or Estates, elsewhere than in their own Judicatures.

The British Ambassadors's Speech to the French King. MS.

The following was a MS. in the Earl's Library, and in a few Lines exposes the Intrigues of the Court and the sad Condition the Church and Nation was in, at the latter End of Queen Ann's Reign, it may be, better, and more clearly, than has been ever done before.

HAIL Tricking Monarch! more successful far
In Acts of Peace, than glorious Deeds of War.
As A——'s great Ambassadors I come,
With News, that will rejoice both you and Rome.
Ne'er did the F—— Affairs so gaily smile,

These hundred Years, as now in B——'s Isle;
For there the Spirit of blind Delusion reigns,
And spreads its Fury o'er the stupid Swains.
The L——s, the C——s, and the Priests conspire
To raise your Power, and their own Ruin higher.
Nay, even the Q——n, with Qualms of Conscience prest,
Seems to advance your Cause above the rest.

Her generous Temper can't forget so soon
The Royal Favours you have always done,
Both to her Father and his injur'd Son;
And therefore is contriving, every Day,
Her mighty Debt of Gratitude to pay.
For you she has ceas'd the Thunder of the War,
Laid up her Fleets, and left her Channel bare;
For you the Fighting Marlborough's disgrac'd,
And in his Room a peaceful General * plac'd;
For you she broke her Word, her Friends betray'd,
With Joy look'd on, and saw them † Victims made:
That pious Princess, when I left her Court,
The Place where none but Friends to you resort,
Bid me go greet you in the kindest Words,
That the most sacred Tye of Love affords:
And tell you that she mourns, with sacred Pains,
The mighty Loss you've borne these ten Campaigns.

* Duke of Ormond.

† *Dina.n.*

And therefore now resolves to give you more
 By this last Treaty than you had before,
 And to its former Height raise your declining Power.
 She knows she has no Right the Crown to wear,
 And fain would leave it to the lawful Heir.
 In order to effect this grand Design,
 And baffle all the *H———n* Line,
 A Set of Ministers she lately chose ;
 To Honour and their Country equal Foes :
 Wretches, whose Indigence has made 'em bold,
 And will betray their Native Land for Gold.
Ox——d's the Chief of this abandon'd Clan,
 Him you must court ; for he's the only Man.
 Give him but Gold enough, your Work is done,
 He'll bribe the *Se——te*, and then all's your own.
D——th and *B———ke* are Friends to you,
 Tho' 'tis not in their Power much Harm to do.
 But *Ox——d* reigns Prime Minister of State,
 Ruling the Nation at a mighty Rate ;
 And, like a Conjuror with his magick Wand,
 Does both the *P———t* and *Q——n* command ;
 Keep but that wily Trickster still your Friend,
 He'll crown your Wishes with a prosperous End.
 Now is your Time to push for *B———n's* Crown,
 And fix *K——g J——s the Third* upon the Throne.
 A powerful Fleet prepare, you need no more,
 But only land him on his Native Shore ;
 They'll soon depose the present reigning Thing,
 And in her Stead proclaim your Favourite King.
 Thus spoke the gay Ambassadors ; when strait
 Up rose the Tyrant from his Chair of State ;
 With Love transported, and a joyous Air,
 Within his trembling Arms he clasp'd the Fair ;
 That Night, as Fame reports, and some have heard,
 A pompous Bed was instantly prepar'd,
 In which the Monarch and Heroine lay,
 And spent their Hours in Politicks and Play.
 The Duke o'erjoy'd, that his *Italian* Dame
 Could in so old a Heroe raise a Flame,
 With an ambitious Pleasure, as 'tis said,
 Led her himself unto the Royal Bed.

A Narrative of the wicked Plots carried on by Seignior Gondamore, for Advancing the *Popish* Religion and *Spanish* Faction. Heartily recommended to all *Protestants*, by Richard Dugdale, Gent.

Have no Fellowship with the unfruitful Works of Darknes, but rather reprove them ; for it is a Shame even to speak of those Things, which are done of them in secret. Ephes. v. 11, 12.

London, Printed 1679. Folio, containing sixteen Pages.

The P R E F A C E.

Courteous Reader,

THIS following Narrative has run all the Hazards and Risks of Fortune ; it breathed for a long Time in the obscure Shadow of a Country and Loyal Divine's Study ; after the Death of that worthy and eminent Person, a Relation to the Great Earl of Strafford, it fell into the Hands of one of his younger Sons, who being a Man of Business, and a daily Frequenter of Westminster-Hall, that great Mart and Exchange of Law, this lay bundled up, among some Bundles of insignificant and worthless Papers, till it pleased God to confine this Gentleman to his Chamber, by a Distemper, which though it was so severe as to deny him to act Abroad, yet it did not so at Home : Under this Imprisonment (for Restraint is such to active Spirits) he reviewed his long neglected Writings ; and being unwilling, like the Rabble of the Town, to condemn and execute upon a bare Presumption of Guilt : He calls all to a single Scrutiny and Examination : The Multitude here, as in the World, proved Trash and Refuse, only this Manuscript, like Moses among the Reeds, was preserved alive, because it was of a very fair and beautiful Countenance. Perils, and manifold Sorts of Death, attend Writings, as well as their Authors, and God's Providence is as legible in the extraordinary Preservation of useful and profitable Books, as in raising up and protecting Persons of invincible Resolution and Courage, to be the publick Instruments of the Church's and Kingdom's Deliverance ; of this advantageous Nature and Consideration, I take these following Sheets to be, for herein are evidently discoursed and unriddled the Designs of the Spanish Match, the Stratagems of the comprehensive Statesman Gondamore, and of his faithful Adherents the Jesuits, for the Introduction of his Master's Religion and Empire into these Nations together. The Negotiations betwixt Spain and Great-Britain were, in King James's Reign, the unaccountable State-Secrets and Mysteries ; these exercised and distressed the combined Heads and Wits of our Great Council, raised the Fears and Jealousies of the People, and prepared them to entertain those groundless Suggestions, which afterwards both gave Rise and Support to our late Civil Wars. The Designs of the Catholick Bishop and Monarch, in all these Treaties of Marriage,

were

were to enslave us to a false and foppish Religion, and a tyrannical Government; and, though Pretences of Commerce and Friendship swam at the Top, yet these were the great Motives, which lay at the Bottom. To compass these, Perjuries, and the Violation of the Marriage-Oath with an Heretical Prince, would be a sacred and meritorious Action; and if the Antichristian Beast could be drawn in, as the Giant did the Cattle into his Den, backward, and by the Tail, it is no Matter how much Reason and Morality is affronted; nay, his Holiness, out of the Plenitude of his Power, will indulge his faithfull^{est} Adherents to renounce even in extremis, at the very Point of Death, some essential and reproachful Articles of their Faith (as the Lawfulness of deposing * Kings and Sovereign Princes) that the whole System may with the less Suspicion be glibly swallowed down and entertained. The Dimensions of Hercules were exactly calculated by the Measure of his Foot; and the Magnitude of a Limb may discover to the Intelligent the true Bulk of the symmetrical and well-built Body; and the horrid Lyes and Immoralities, Rapines and Murders, Assassinations and Massacres, approved of in this small Pamphlet, for the Effecting of the Romish Design, may sufficiently instruct such (of the villainous and pernicious Nature of the Whole) as have cast out the two Devils of Prejudice and of a blind and implicit Faith in that Arch-Fanatick of Europe, and Divider of Kingdoms; for he it is (and, for this Lesson, I must acknowledge myself intirely indebted to this Paper) who sows the Tares of Division betwixt the Gown-men of this Nation; sets the Lawyer to quarrel the Divine; the two Temples to deprecate the Church, and Westminster-Hall to envy the princely and magnificent Structure of the Abby. Read this Discovery with Seriousness, and I am confident, it will prove very instructive in many important Particulars: It was its Misfortune to lie so long in Obscurity, and so was it too to breathe first of all in Air, infected with the Stench of such an infinite Number of puny, insect, and imperfect Libels: Here is nothing in this but what is masculine, the Argument is weighty, the Style passant and expressive, the Discovery of the Popish Designs in that Juncture of Affairs clear and palpable, and that it may be serviceable in this to the Publick-weal, is the only Design, and hearty Wish of him, who is

R E A D E R,

A hearty Well-willer to the Welfare

and Prosperity of this N A T I O N,

R I C H A R D D U G D A L E.

HIS Catholick Majesty having given Commandment, that, presently upon the Return of Seignior Gondamore, the Leiger Ambassador from England, a special Meeting of the Principal States of Spain, who

were of his Council, together with the Presidents of the Council of Castile, of Arragon, of Italy, of Portugal, of the Indies, of the Treasure of War, and especially of the Holy Inquisition, should be held at Monson in Arragon, the Duke of Lerma being appointed Presi-

* *Vid. Concil. Lateran. magnum sub Innocentio III. Can. 20. de Hæreticis*, where the Legality of the Pope's Power to depose Princes is asserted, and this Declaration thus Authoritatively made (denied by the late dying Conspirators, is a sufficient Ground of Faith, except they will grant the Catholick Church, both Representative and Vertual, to be Fallible, which Concession would stab *Papery* in its Vitals, and kill it at a Blow.

dent, who should make Declaration of his Majesty's Pleasure, take an Account of the Ambassador's Service, and consult, touching the State and Religion respectively, to give Satisfaction to his Holiness's *Nuncio*, who was desired to make one in this Assembly, concerning Overtures of Peace and Amity with the *Englifs*, and other Catholick Princes; which might ingender Suspicion and Jealousy betwixt the Pope and his Majesty, if the Mystery were not unfolded, and the Ground of those Counsels discovered aforehand: This made all Men expect the Ambassador's Return with a Kind of Longing, that they might behold the Issue of this Meeting, and see what Good for the Catholick Cause the Ambassador's Employment had effected in *England*, answerable to the general Opinion, received of his Wisdom, and what further Project would be set on Foot to become Matter for publick Discourse.

At length he arrived, and had present Notice given him from his Majesty, that, before he came to Court, he should give up his Account to this Assembly; which Command he gladly received, as an Earnest of his acceptable Service, and gave Thanks, that for his Honour he might publish himself in so judicious a Presence.

He came first upon the Day appointed to the Council-Chamber; not long after all the Council of State and the President met; there wanted only the Duke of *Lerma* and the Pope's *Nuncio*, who were the Head and Feet of all the Assembly. These two staid long away for divers Respects: The *Nuncio*, that he might express the Greatness of his Master, and lose the See of *Rome* no Respect by his Oversight, but that the Benches might be full at his Approach. The Duke of *Lerma*, to express the Authority and Dignity of his own Person, and to shew how a Servant, put in Place of his Master, exacts more Service of his Fellow-Servants than the Master himself.

These two staid till all the rest were weary of waiting; but at length the *Nuncio*, supposing all the Council sat, launched forth and came to Road in the Council-Chamber, where, after mutual Discharge of Duty from the Company, and Blessing upon it from him, he sat down in solemn Silence, grieving at his Oversight, when he saw the Duke of *Lerma* absent, with whom he strove as a Competitor for Pomp and Glory.

The Duke had sent before, and understood of the *Nuncio*'s being there, and staid something the longer, that his Boldness might be observed, wherein he had his Desire; for the *Nuncio*, having, a While, patiently driven away the Time, with several Compliments to several Persons, had now almost run his Patience out of Breath; but the Duke of *Villa Hermosa* (President of the Council of *Arragon*) fed his Humour by the Discharge of his own Discontentment, upon the Occasion of the Duke of *Lerma*'s Absence, and beckoned Seignior *Gondamore* to him, using this Speech in the Hearing of the *Nuncio*, after a sporting Manner: 'How unhappy are the People, where you have been: *First*, for their Souls, being Hereticks; then for their Estates, where the Name of a Favourite is so familiar? How happy is our Estate, where the Keys of Life and Death are so easily come by (pointing at the *Nuncio*) hanging at every religious Girdle, and where the Door of Justice and Mercy stand equally open to all Men, without Respect of Persons?' The Ambassador knew the Ironical Stroke to be intended as a By-blow to the *Nuncio*, but fully at the Duke of *Lerma* (whose Greatness, began now to wax heavy towards Declension) and therefore he returned this Answer: 'Your Excellency knoweth the State is happy, where wise Favourites govern Kings, if the Kings themselves be foolish, or if the wiser Sort will not yet be governed by them; the State of *England* (howsoever you hear of it in *Spain* or *Rome*) is so happy in the last Kind, that they need not care much what the Favourite be (though, for the most Part, he be such as prevents all Suspicion in that Kind, being rather chose as a Scholar to be taught, than a Tutor to teach) of this they are sure no Prince exceeds theirs in personal Abilities, so that nothing could be added to him in my Wish, but this one,' He were our Vassal and a Catholick.

With that the Noise without gave Notice of the Duke of *Lerma*'s Entrance, at whose first Approach the whole House arose, though some later than others, as if some had hung Plummets on them, to keep them down; the *Nuncio* only sat unremoved: The Duke received the Obeysance of the rest with a familiar Kind of Carriage too high for Courtesy, as one not neglecting such Demcanors, but expecting it, and, after a filial Observance to the Pope's

Nuncio,

Nuncio, sat down as President under the Cloth of State, but somewhat lower; then, after a Space given for Admiration, Preparation, and Attention:

The President's Speech, requiring the Ambassador to give an Account of his Plots and wicked Intrigues against England, and what Success he met with.

THE King my Master (holding it more honourable to do, than to discourse, to take from you the Expectation of Oratory, used rather in Schools and Pulpits than in Councils) hath appointed me President in this holy wise, learned, and noble Assembly; a Man naturally of a slow Speech, and not desirous to quicken it by Art or Industry, as holding Action only proper to a *Spaniard*, as I am by Birth; to a Soldier, as I am by Profession; to a King, as I am by Representation; take this therefore briefly for a Declaration, both for the Cause of this Meeting, and my Master's further Pleasure.

There hath been at all Times, from the World's Foundation, one Chief Commander, or Monarch upon the Earth; this needs no further Proof than a Back-looking into our own Memories and Histories of the World; neither now is there any Question (except with Infidels and Hereticks) of that one Chief Commander in Spirituals, in the Unity of whose Person, the Members of the visible Church are included; but there is some Doubt of the Chief Commander in Temporals, who (as the Moon, to the Sun) might govern by Night, as this by Day, and by the Sword of Justice compel to come in, or cut off, such as infringe the Authority of the Keys: This hath been so well understood long since, by the Infallible Chair, as that, thereby upon the Declension of the *Roman* Emperors, and the Increase of *Rome's* spiritual Splendor, who thought it unnatural, that their Suns should be sublunary, our Nation was by the Bishop of *Rome* selected, before other People, to conquer and rule other Nations with a Rod of Iron, and our Kings, to that End, adorned with the Stile of Catholick Kings, as a Name above all Names under the Sun, which is, under God's Vicar General himself, the Catholick Bishop of Souls: To instance this Point, by Comparison, look first upon the Grand Seignior, the great *Turk*, who hath a large Title, but not Universal, for, besides that he is an Infidel, his Command is confined within his own Territories, and

he is not stiled Emperor of the World, but of the *Turks*, and of their Vassals only; among *Christians*, the Defender of the Faith, was a glorious Stile, whilst the King, to whom it was given by his Holiness, continued worthy of it, but he stood not in the Truth, neither yet those that succeeded him; and besides, it was no great Thing to be called, what every good Christian ought to be, Defender of the Faith, no more than to be stiled, with *France*, the most Christian King, wherein he hath the greatest Part of his Title common with most Christians. The Emperors of *Russia*, *Rome*, and *Germany* extend not their Limits further than their Stiles, which are local; only my Master, the most Catholick King, is for the Dominion of Bodies, as the Universal Bishop, for the Dominion of Souls, over all that Part of the World, which we call *America* (except where the *English* Intruders usurp) and the greatest Part of *Europe*, with some Part of *Asia* and *Africa*, by actual Possession, and over all the rest, by real and indubitable Right, yet acknowledgeth his Right, to be derived from the free and fatherly Donation of his Holiness, who, as the Sun to the Moon, bestows Lustre by Reflexion, to this Kingdom, to this King of Kings, my Master; what therefore he hath, howsoever gotten, he may keep and hold; what he can from any other King, or Commander, by any Stratagem of War, or Pretence of Peace, he may take, for it is theirs only by Usurpation, except they hold of him, from whom all Civil Power is derived, as Ecclesiastical from his Holiness; what the Ignorant call *Treason*, if it be on his Behalf, is Truth; if against him, it is *Treason*: And thus, all our Peace, our War, our Treaties, Marriages, or whatsoever Intendment else of ours, aims at this principal End, to get the whole Possession of the World, and to reduce all to unite under our temporal Head, that our King may truly be, what he is stiled, the Catholick and Universal King: As Faith therefore is Universal, and the Truth Universal, yet so, as they be under our Head,

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the Pope, whose Seat is, and must necessarily be, at *Rome*, where St. *Peter* sat ; so must all Men be subject to our ; and their Catholick King, whose particular Seat is here in *Spain*, he is Universal every where, and almost made Natural, so that by a Key of Gold, by Intelligence, or by Way of Confession, my Master is able to unlock the Secrets of every Prince, and to withdraw their Subjects Allegiance, as if they knew themselves more my Masters Subjects in Truth, than theirs, whom their Birth hath taught to miscall Sovereigns ; we see this in *France*, and in *England*, and especially, where all at once they learn to obey the Church of *Rome*, as their Mother ; to acknowledge the Catholick King, as their Father ; and to hate their own King, as an Heretick and Usurper : So we see Religion and the State coupled together, laugh and weep, flourish and fade, and participate of either's Fortunes, as growing upon one Stock of Policy : I speak this the more boldly in this Presence ; because, I speak here before none but Natives, Persons who are Partakers, both in themselves, and Issues of the Triumphs, above all those of ancient *Rome*, and therefore, such (as besides their Oaths) it concerns to be secret ; neither need we refrain this Freedom of Speech from the *Nuncio's* Presence, because, besides that he is a *Spaniard* by Birth, he is also a Jesuit by Profession, an Order raised by the Providence of God's Vicar, to accomplish this Monarchy the better, all of them being appropriate thereunto, and as publick Agents and Privy-Counsellors to this

End ; wherein the Wisdom of the State is to be beheld with Admiration, that as in temporal War, it employs, or at least trusts none, but Natives in *Castile*, *Portugal*, and *Arragon* : So, in Spirituals, it employs none but Jesuits, and so employs them, that they are generally reputed, how remote soever they are from us, how much soever obliged to others, still to be ours, and still to be of the *Spanish* Faction, though they be *Polonians*, *English*, *French*, and residing in the Countries or Courts : The Penitent therefore, and all with whom they deal and converse in their Spiritual Traffick, must needs be so too ; and so our Catholick King must needs have an invisible Kingdom, and an unknown Number of Subjects in all Dominions, who will shew themselves and their Faith, by their Works of Disobedience, whensoever we shall have Occasion to use their Jesuitical Virtue and Policy. This therefore, being the principal End of all our Counsels (according to those Holy Directions of that late pious King, *Philip the Second*, to his Son succeeding) to advance the Catholick *Roman* Religion and the Catholick *Spanish* Dominion together : We are now met by his Majesty's Command to take an Account of you Seignior *Gondamore*) who have been Ambassador for *England*, to see what Good you have effected there, towards the Advancement of this Work ; and what further Projects shall be thought fit to be set on Foot to this End ; and this briefly is the Occasion of our Meeting.

Then the Ambassador, who attended bare-headed all the Time, with a low Obedience, began thus :

THIS laudable Custom of our King, in bringing all Officers to such an Account, where a Review is taken of good and bad Services, upon the Determination of their Employments, resembles those *Roman* Triumphs appointed for the Soldiers ; and, as in them it provoked to Courage, so in us it stirs up to Diligence ; our Master converseth by his Agents with all the World, yet with none of more Regard than the *English*, where Matter of such Diversity is presented, through the several Humours of the States, and those of our Religion and Faction, that no Instruction can be sufficient for such Negotiations, but much must be left in Trust to the Discretion, Judgment,

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and Diligence of the Incumbent ; I speak this, not for my own Glory, I having been restrained and therefore deserved meanly ; but to forewarn on the Behalf of others, that there may be more Scope allowed them to deal in, as Occasion shall require ; briefly this Rule, delivered by his Excellency, was the Card and Compass, by which I failed, to make Profit of all Humours, and by all Means to advance the State of the *Romish* Faith and *Spanish* Faction together, upon all Advantages of Oaths and the Breach of them ; for this is an old Observation, and a true one, that, for Piety to *Rome*, his Holiness did not only give, but bless us, in the Conquest of the new World,

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and thus, in our pious Observance, we hope still to be Conquerors of the Old ; and, to this End, whereas his Excellency in his excellent Discourse seems to extend our outward Forces and private Aims, only against Hereticks, and to restrain them with true Amity, with these of the *Romish* Religion ; this I affirm, that, since there can be no Security, but such Princes, though now *Romish* Catholics, may turn Hereticks hereafter, my Aims have ever been to make Profit of all, and to make my Master Master of all, who is a faithful and constant Son of his Mother *Rome* ; and to this End I beheld the Endeavours of our Kings of happy Memory, how they have achieved Kingdoms and Conquests by this Policy, rather than by open Hostility, and that without Difference, as well from their Allies and Kinsfolks, Men of the same Religion and Profession ; such as were those of *Naples*, *France*, and *Navarre*, though I do not mention *Portugal*, now united to us, nor *Savoy*, that hardly fled from us, as of an Adverse and Heretical Faith ; neither is this Rule left off, as the present Kingdom of *France*, the State of *Venice*, the *Low-Countries*, and *Bohemia*, now all labouring for Life under our Plots, apparently manifest ; this Way therefore I bent my Engines in *England*, as your Honours shall particularly hear ; I shall not need to repeat a Catalogue of the Services I have here done, because this State hath been acquainted with many of them heretofore, by Intercourse of Letters and Messengers ; these only I will speak of that I have of late done, since the Return of the Lord *Roos* from hence, and may seem most directly to tend to those Ends formerly propounded by his Excellency, that is, the Advancement of the *Spanish* State and *Romish* Religion together : *First*, it is well observed by the Wisdom of our State, that the King of *England*, who is otherwise one of the most accomplished Princes that ever reigned, extremely hunts after Peace, and so affects the true Name of a *Peace-maker*, as that for it he will do or suffer any Thing ; and withal, they have beheld the general Bounty and Munificence of his Mind, and Necessity of the State so exhausted, as it is unable to supply his Desires, who seeks to have that he may give to others ; upon these Advantages they have given out Directions and Instructions both to me and others, and I have observed them as far as I was able.

And, for this Purpose, whereas there was

a Marriage propounded betwixt them and us ; howsoever I suppose our State too devout to deal with Hereticks in this Kind in Earnest, yet I made that a Cover for much Intelligence, and a Means to obtain what I desired, whilst the State of *England* longed after the Marriage, hoping thereby, though vainly, to settle Peace, and fill the *Exchequer* ; here the Archbishop of *Toledo*, Inquisitor-General, stepped up and interrupted *Gondamore*, saying, That Marriage was not to be thought on, *first*, for Religion's Sake, lest they should endanger the Soul of the young Lady, and the rest of her Company might become Hereticks. *Secondly*, For the State, lest, by giving so large a Portion to Hereticks, they should enrich and enable themselves for War, and impoverish and weaken the Catholics.

To the *first* Objection the Pope's *Nuncio* answered, that his Holiness, for the Catholick Cause, would dispense with the Marriage ; and urged these following Reasons : *First*, That there was a valuable Danger, in the Hazard of one for the Gaining of many, perhaps of all. *Secondly*, That it was no Hazard since Women (especially young ones) are too obstinate to be removed from their Opinions, and abler to win *Solomon* to their Opinions, than *Solomon* to work them to his Faith. *Thirdly*, It was great Advantage to match with such, from whom they might break at Pleasure, having the Catholick Cause for a Colour ; and besides, if Need were, to be at Liberty in all Respects, since there was no Faith to be kept with Hereticks ; and, if his Holiness may dispense with the Murder of such, and dispose of their Crowns, as what good Catholick doubts but he may ; much more he may, and will he, in their Marriages, to prevent the Leprosy-Seed of Heresy, and to settle Catholick Blood, in the Chair of State ; to the *second* Objection the Ambassador himself answered, saying, That, though the *English* generally loathed the Match, and would as he thought buy it off with Half their Estates, hating the Nation of *Spain*, and their Religion (as appears by an Uprore and Assault a Day or two before his Departure from *London*, by the Apprentices, being greedy to vent their own Spleen, in doing him, or any of his, a Mischief) yet two Sorts of People unmeasurably desired the Match might proceed. *First*, The begging and beggarly *Courtiers*, that they might have to furnish their Wants. *Secondly*,
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The *Romish* Catholicks, who hoped thereby, at least, for a Moderation of Fines, and Laws, perhaps a Toleration; and perhaps, a total Restoration of their Religion in *England*; in which Regard, quoth he, I have known some zealous Persons protest, that if all their Friends, and Half their Estates, could procure the Service of our *Lady*, if she came to be married with the Prince, they would use the Means faithfully to fight under her Colours, when they might safely do it; and, if it came to Portion, they would under-hand contribute largely of their Estates to the *Spanish* Collector, and make up Half the Portion of themselves, perhaps more: So by this Marriage it might be so wrought, that the State should be rather robbed and weakened (which is our Aim) than strengthened, as the *English* vainly hope; besides, in a small Time they should work so far in the Body of the State by buying Offices, and the like, either by Sea or Land, of Justice, Civil or Ecclesiastical, in Church or State (all being for Money exposed to Sale) that with the Help of Jesuits they would undermine with mere Wit (without Gunpowder) and leave the King but a few Subjects, whose Faith he might rely upon, while they were of a Faith adverse to his: For what Catholick Body, that is sound at the Heart, can abide a corrupt and heretical Head, or Ruler? With that the Duke *Medina des Rio Setto*, President of the Council of War, and of the Council of State, rose up and said, His Predecessors had felt the Force and Wit of the *English*, in 88, and he had Cause to doubt the Catholicks themselves that were *English*, and fully jesuited, upon any foreign Nation, would rather take Part with their own King, though an Heretick, than with his Catholick Majesty a Stranger.

The Ambassador desired him to be of another Mind, since, first, for their Persons, generally their Bodies, by long Disuse for Arms, were disabled, and their Minds effeminated, by Peace and Luxury, far from what they were in 88, when they were fleshed in our Blood, and made haughty in customary Conquests; and for the Affection of those whom they call *Recusants* (quoth he) I know the Bitterness of their inveterate Malice; and have seen so far into their Natures, as, I dare say, they will be for *Spain* against all the World; yea (quoth he) I assure your Honours, I could not imagine so basely of their King and State,

as I have heard them speak; nay, their Rage hath so perverted their Judgments, that what I myself have seen and heard from their King beyond Admiration, even to Astonishment, they have slighted, misreported, scorned, and perverted to his Disgrace, and my Rejoicing, magnifying in the mean Time our Defect for Grace.

Here the Duke *Pastrane*, President of the Council for *Italy*, stepped up and said, He had lately read a Book of one *Cambden's*, called his *Annals*; wherein writing of a Treaty of a Marriage long since, between *English* *Elizabeth*, and the *French* Duke of *Anjou*: He there observes, that the Marriage was not seriously intended on either Side, but politickly pretended by both States, counterchangeably, that each might effect their own Ends; there the *English* had the better; and I have some Cause to doubt, since they can dissemble, as well as we, that they have their Aims under-hand as well as we, and intend the Match as little as we do; and this (quoth he) I believe the rather, because the King, as he is wise to consult and consider, so he is a constant Master of his Word, and hath written and given strong Reasons against Matches made with Persons of contrary Religion; which Reasons no other Man can answer: And therefore doubtless he will not go from, nor counsel his Son to forsake those Rules laid down so deliberately.

Your Excellency mistakes, quoth the Ambassador: The Advantage was then on the Side of the *English*, because the *Frenchmen* sought the Match; now it must be upon ours, because the *English* seek it, who will grant any Thing, rather than break off: and besides, they have no Patience to temporise and dissemble, in this or any other Design, as the *French* long since have well observed; for their Necessities will give them neither Time nor Rest, nor Hope elsewhere to be supplied. As for their King, I cannot search into his Heart, I must believe others that presume to know his Mind, hear his Words, and read his Writings, and these relate what I have delivered: But, for the rest of the People, as the Number of those, that are truly religious, are ever the least, for the most Part, of least Account; so is it there, where, if an equal Opposition be made betwixt their truly Religious and ours, the Remainder will be the greatest Number, and will stand indifferent, and

fall to the greatest Side, where there is most Hope of Gain and Glory; for those two are the Gods of the Magnitude, and of the Multitude: Now these see apparently no certain Supplies for their Wants but from us.

Yes, quoth the Duke, for even now you said the general State, loathing the Match, would redeem the Fear thereof, with Half their Estates: It is therefore but Calling a Parliament, and the Business were soon effected. A Parliament! quoth the Ambassador, nay, therein lies one of the principal Services I have done, in working such a Dislike between the King and the Lower-House, by the Endeavours of that honourable Earl and admirable Engine, a sure Servant to us, and the Cause, whilst he lives, that the King will never endure a Parliament again, but rather suffer absolute Want, than receive conditional Relief from his Subjects: The Matter was so curiously carried the last Parliament, that is, in the Powder-plot; the Fact effected should have been imputed to the *Puritans*, the greatest Zealots of the *Calvinian* Sect; so the Propositions, which dam up the Proceedings of this Parliament, howsoever they were invented by *Roman* Catholicks, and by them invented to disturb that Session, yet were propounded in Favour of the *Puritans*, as if they had been hammered in their Forge, which very Name and Shadow the King hates; it being a sufficient Asperision to disgrace any Person, to say he is such, and a sufficient Bar to stop any Suit, and utterly to cross it, to say it smells of, or inclines to that Party: Moreover, there are so many about him which blow this Coal, fearing their own States. If a Parliament should enquire into their Actions, they use all their Art and Industry to withstand such a Council; persuading the King he may rule by his absolute Perogative, without a Parliament, and thus furnish himself by a Marriage with us, and by other Domestick Projects, without Subsidies, when Leaving off Subsidies and Taxes hath been the only Use Princes have made of such: And whereas some free Minds among them, resembling our Nobility, who prefer the Privilege of Subjects against sovereign Invasion, call for the Course of the Common Law, a Law proper to their Nation; there are other Time-servers cry the Laws down, and up the Perogative, whereby they prey upon the Subjects by their Suits and Exactions, mulct the

State, and keep it poor; procure themselves much Suspicion amongst the better and judicious Sort, and Hate amongst the oppressed Commons. And yet, if there should be a Parliament, such a Course is taken, as they shall never chuse their Shire Knights and Burgesses freely, who make the better Half of the Body thereof; for these, being to be elected by most Voices of the Free-holders, in the County where such Elections are to be made, are carried which Way the great Persons, who have Lands in these Countries, please; who, by their Letters, command their Tenants, Followers, and Friends to nominate such as adhere to them, and, for the most of them, are our Faction, and respect their own Benefit and Gain, rather than their Country's Good; yea, the Country People themselves will every one stand for the great Man, their Lord, or Neighbour, or Master, without Regard of his Honesty, Wisdom, and Religion. That which they aim at, as I am assured by faithful Intelligence, is to please their Landlords, and to renew their Lease; in which Regard they will betray their Country and Religion too, and elect any Man that may most profit their Particular; therefore it is unlikely there should be a Parliament, and impossible the King's Debts should be paid, his Wants sufficiently repaired, and left himself full-handed by such a Course; and indeed, as it is generally thought, by any other Course than with a Marriage with us; for which Cause, whatsoever Project, we list to attempt, enters safely at the Door, whilst their Policy lies asleep, and will not see the Danger. I have made Trial of these Particulars, and found few Exceptions in these general Rules; thereby I, and their own Wants together, have kept them from furnishing their Navy, which, being the Wall of their Island, and once the strongest in *Christendom*, lies now at Road, unarmed, and fit for Ruin: If ever we doubted their Strength by Sea, now we need not; there are but few Ships or Men able to look abroad, or to live in a Storm, much less in a Sea-fight. This I effected by buzzing in their Ears, The furnishing a Navy bred Suspicion in my Master, and so would avert his Mind from this Match; the Hope of which, rather than they would lose, they would almost lose their Hope of Heaven.

Secondly. All their Voyages to the *East-Indies* I permitted, rather with a colourable Reluctance,

Resistance, than a serious, because I see them not helpful, but hurtful to the State in general; carrying out Gold and Silver, and bringing Home Spice, Silks, Feathers, and such like Toys; an insensible wasting the Common Stock of Coin and Bullion, whilst it fills the Custom-House, and some private Houses, who thereby are unable to keep this Discommodity on Foot, by Bribes especially, so many great Persons being Venturers and Sharrers in the Gain; besides, this wasteth the Mariners, not one of ten returning, which I am glad to hear, for they are the Men we stand in Fear of: As for the *West-Indian* Voyages, I withstood them in Earnest, because they began to inhabit there, and to fortify themselves, and may, in Time, there perhaps raise another *England* to withstand a *New-Spain* in *America*; as this old *England* opposeth our State, and clouds the glorious Extent thereof in *Europe*: Besides, there they trade for Commodities, without Waste of their Treasure, and often return Gold for Knives, Glasses, or the like Trifles, without such Loss of their Mariners as in other Places; therefore I crossed whatsoever Intendments were projected for *Virginia* or *Bermudas*, because they may be hereafter really helpful unto them, as now they serve for Drains to unload their populous State, which else would overthrow its own Banks by a Continuance of Peace, and turn Head upon itself, or make a Body fit for any Rebellion: And so far I prevailed therein, as I caused most of the *Recusants*, who were to go thither, to withdraw their Ventures, and discourage the Work; so that, besides private Persons, unable to effect much, nothing was done by the publick Purse. And we know by Experience, such Voyages and Plantations are not effected without great Means, to satisfy great Difficulties, and, with an unwearied Resolution and Power, to meet all Hazards and Distastes, with strong Help and continual Supplies, or else the Undertaking proves idle: By this Means also I kept the voluntary Forces from *Venice*, until it was almost too late to set out, and had hoped that Work should have broken forth to Action, before these would have arrived to succour them. I put hard for the Cautionary Towns, which our late *Philip*, of happy Memory, so much aimed at, accounting them the Keys of the *Low-Countries*, that they might be delivered to his Catholick Ma-

jefty, as to the proper Owner, and had perhaps prevailed, but that the professed Enemy to our State and Church, who died shortly after, gave Counsel to restore them to the rebellious States, as one that knew popular Commonwealths to be better Neighbours, safer Friends, and less dangerous than Monarchs; and so, by this Practice, wrested from my Hands, and furnished the *Exchequer* from thence, for that Time. Neither was I much grieved, because the Dependency they had before on the *English* seemed to be cut off, and the Interest that the *English* had in them to be taken away; which must now fully and finally be effected, before we can either hope to conquer them, or *England*, who, holding together, are too strong for the World at Sea, and therefore must be disunited, before they can be overcome. This Point of State is acknowledged by our experienced Pensioner and sure Friend, Monsieur *Barnevelt*, whose succeeding Plots to this End shall bear Witness for the Depth of his Judgment.

But the last Service, I did in the State, was not the least; when I underwrought that admirable Engine, *Raleigh*, and was the Cause his Voyage (threatening much Danger to us) was overthrown, and himself returning in Disgrace. I pursued him almost to Death; neither, I hope, need I say almost, if all Things hit right, and all Things hold; but the Determination of my Commission would not permit me longer to stay to follow him to Execution; which I desired the rather, that by Confession I might have wrung, from the inconsiderable *English*, an Acknowledgment of my Master's Right in those Places, punishing him for Attempting there, though he might prescribe for the first Foot: And this I did to stop their Mouths hereafter, and because I would quench the Heat and Valour of that Nation, that none should dare hereafter to undertake the like, or be so hardy to look out at Sea, or breathe upon our Coast.

And, lastly, because I would bring to an ignominious Death that old Pirate, who is one of the last now living, bred under that deceased *English Virago*, and, by her, fleshed in our Ruin. To do this, I had many Agents:

First, Divers Courtiers, who were hungry, and gaped wide for *Spanish* Gold.

Secondly, Some that bare him a Grudge at Heart for inveterate Quarrels.

Thirdly,

Thirdly, Some Foreigners, who, having in vain sought the Elixir hitherto, hoped to find it in his Head.

Fourthly, All Men of the *Romish* Faith, who are of the *Spanish* Faction, and would have been my Blood-hounds to hunt him or any such to Death willingly, as Persons hating the Prosperity of their Country, and the Valour, Worth, and Wit of their own Nation, in Respect of us and our Catholick Cause.

Lastly, I left behind me such an Instrument, composed artificially of a secular Understanding and a religious Profession, as he is every Way adapted to screw himself into the Closet of the Heart, and to work upon feminine Lenity, who, in that Country, have masculine Spirits to command and pursue their Plots unto Death. This, therefore, I count as done, and rejoice in it, knowing it to be very profitable to us, grateful to our Faction there; and, for the rest, What though it be a Cross to the People, or that Clergy? We, that only negotiate for our own Gain, and treat about this Marriage for our own Ends, can conclude, or break off, when we see our own Time, without Respect of such as can neither profit us, nor hurt us. For I have certain Knowledge, that the Commons generally are so effeminate and cowardly, that, at their Musters (which are seldom, or sleight, only for the Benefit of their Muster-masters) of a thousand Soldiers scarce an hundred dare discharge a Musquet; and, of that hundred, scarce one can use it like a Soldier: And, as for their Arms, they are so ill provided, that one Corslet serves many Men; when such, as use their Arms upon a Day in one Place, lend them to their Friends in other Places, to shew them, when they have Use; and this, if it be spied, is only punished with a Mulct in the Purse, which is the Officer's Aim; who, for his Advantage, winketh at the rest, and is glad to find and cherish by Connivance profitable Faults, which increase his Revenue. Thus stands the State of that poor miserable Country, which had never more People, and fewer Men; so that, if my Master would resolve upon an Invasion, the Time never fits as at this present, Security of this Marriage, and Disuse of Arms, having cast them into a deep Sleep; a strong and weakening Faction being ever amongst them, ready to assist us; and they being unprovided of Ships and Arms, or Hearts to fight, an universal Discontentment

filling all Men. This have I from their Muster-masters and Captains, who are, many of them, of our Religion, or of none, and so ours, ready to be bought and sold, and desirous to be my Master's Servants in Fee. Thus much for the State particularly; wherein I have bent myself to weaken them, and strengthen us, and in all these have advanced the Catholick Cause, but especially in procuring Favours for all such as favour that Side, and crossing the other by all Means: And this I practised myself, and give out to be generally practised by all others, that, whatsoever Success I find, I still boast of Victory: Which I do to dishearten the Hereticks, and to make them suspicious one of another, especially of their Prince and of their best Statesmen; and to keep our own in Courage, who by this Means increase, but would otherwise be in Danger to decay.

Now, for Religion, and for such Designs as fetch their Pretence from thence, I beheld the Policy of that late Bishop of theirs (*Bancroft*) who stood up and maintained dangerous Schism between our Secular Priests and Jesuits; whereby he discovered much Weakness, to the Dishonour of our Clergy, and Prejudice to our Cause. This taught me, as it did (*Barnevelt*) in the *Low-Countries*, to work secretly and insensibly between the Conformist and Nonconformist; and to cast an Eye as far as the *Orcades*, knowing that Business might be stirred up there, that might hinder Proceedings in *England*, and so to prevent their Conquest. The Effect you have partly seen in the Earl of *Argyle*, who sometime was Captain for the King and Church, against the Marquis *Huntley*, and now fights under our Banner at *Brussels*, leaving the Crosses of St. *George* and St. *Andrew* for the Staff of St. *James*.

Neither do our Hopes end here; for we daily expect more Revolters, at least such a Disunion, as will never admit solid Reconciliation, but will send some to us, and some to *Amsterdam*. For the King, a wise and vigilant Prince, labouring for a perfect Union betwixt both the Kingdoms, which he seeth cannot be effected, where the least Ceremony of Religion is continued, divers sharp and bitter Brawls from thence arising; whilst some, striving for Honour more than for Truth, prefer their own Way and Will before the general Peace of the Church, and the Edification of Soul.

Souls: He, I say, seeks to work an Uniformity betwixt both Churches, and to this End made a Journey into *Scotland*, but with no such Success as he expected; for divers of ours attended the Train, and stirred up Humours and Factions, and cast in Scruples and Doubts, to hinder and cross the Proceeding: Yea, those that seem most averse to us, and averse to our Opinions, by their Disobedience and Example, helped forward our Plots; and these are encouraged by a Faction and heady Multitude, by a false and irresolute Clergy (many false Brethren being amongst the Bishops) and by the prodigal Nobility, who maintain these Stirs in the Church, that thereby they may keep the Church-livings in their Hands, which they have most sacrilegiously seized upon, in the Time of the first Deformation*, and which, they fear, would be returned by the Clergy, if they could be brought to Peace and Agreement: For, if they have seen the King very bountiful in this Kind, having lately increased their Pensions, and settled on the Clergy a competent Maintenance; and, besides, out of his own Means, which, in that Kingdom, is none of the greatest, having brought in and restored whole Bishopricks to the Church, which were before in Laymen's Hands, a great Part of the Nobility's Estates consisting of spiritual Lands; which makes them cherish the *Puritanical* Faction, who will be content to be trenched with Scraps, and Crumbs, and Contributions, and arbitrary Benevolences from the Lairds†, and Lords, and Ladies, and their Adherents and Followers.

But, quoth the Inquisitor-General, now if this Act of the King, wherein he is most earnest and constant, should so prevail, as it should effect a perfect Union, both in Church and Commonweal: I tell you, it would, in my Conceit, be a great Blow to us, if, by a general Meeting, a General Peace should be concluded, and all their Forces, bent against *Rome*; and we see their politick King aims at this.

True, quoth *Gondamore*, but he takes his Mark amiss; howsoever, he understands the People, and their Inclination, better than any Man, and better knows how to temper their Passions and Affections, for (besides that he is hindered there in *Scotland*, underhand, by some, for the Reasons before recited, and by

other great ones of ours, who are in great Places and Authority amongst them) he is likewise deluded in this Point by his own Clergy at Home in *England*, who pretend to be most in the Cause, for they considering, if a general Uniformity were wrought, what an Inundation would follow, whilst all, or most of theirs, as they fear, would flock hither for Preferment, as Men pressing to the Sun for Light and Heat, and so their own should be unprovided; these, therefore, I say, howsoever they bear the King in Hand, or underhand against it, and stand for all Ceremonies to be obtruded with a Kind of absolute Necessity upon them, when the other will not be almost drawn to receive any, when, if an Abatement were made, doubtless, they might be drawn to insert in the midst; but there is no Hopes of this with them, where neither Part deals seriously, but only for the Present to satisfy the King; and so there is no Fear on our Side, that Affections and Opinions so divers will ever be reconciled and made one. The Bishop of *St. Andrews* stands almost alone in the Cause, and pulls upon himself the Labour, the Loss, and the Envy of all, with little Proficiency; whilst the adverse Faction have as sure Friends, and as good Intelligence about the King as he hath, and the same Post, that perhaps brings a Pacquet from the King to him, brings another from their Abettors to them, acquainting them with the whole Proceedings and Counsels, and preparing them aforehand for Opposition: This I know for Truth, and this I rejoice in, as concerning much the *Catholick* Good. But, quoth the *Nuncio*, are there none of the *Heretical* Preachers busy about this Match? Methinks their Fingers should itch to be writing, and their Tongues burn to be prating of this Business, especially the *Puritanical* Sort, howsoever the most Temperate and Indifferent carry themselves. The Truth is, my Lord, quoth the Ambassador, that, privately what they can, and publicly what they dare, both in *England* and *Scotland*, all, for the most Part, except such as are of our Faith, oppose this Match to the utmost, by Prayers, Counsels, Speeches, and Wishes; but, if one be found longer-tongued than his Fellows, we have still Means to charm their Sauciness, to silence them, and expel them the Court, to disgrace them, and cross their Preferment with the Imputation of

* Meaning the Reformation of the Church of *England*, under King *Henry the Eighth* and King *Edward the Sixth*.

† Gentlemen of Estates.

pragmatick *Puritanism*: For Instance, I will relate this one Particular; a Doctor of theirs, and a Chaplain in Ordinary to the King, gave many Reasons in a Letter, against this Marriage, and propounded a Way, how to supply the King's Wants otherways; which I understanding, so wrought underhand, that the Doctor was committed, and hardly escaped the Danger of his presumptuous Admonition, tho' the State knew his Intent honest, and his Reasons good; whereas we, on the other Side, both here, and with the Archduke, have Books penned, and Pictures printed, directly against their King and State, for the which their Ambassadors have fought Satisfaction of us in vain, not being able to stay the Print, or so much as to touch the Hem of the Author's Garment: But we have an Evasion, which *Hereticks* miss, our Clergy being freed from the Temporal Sword, and so not included in our Treaties and Conditions of Peace, but at Liberty to give any *Heretical* Prince the Slip, when they list, whereas theirs are liable to Account and Hazard; and are muzzled for Barking, when ours may both bark and bite too; the Council-Table and the *Star-Chamber* do so terrify them, as they dare not riot, but run at the Stirrop with excellent Command, and come in at the least Rebuke. They call their Preaching in many Places *Standing up*, but they crouch, and dare not stand up, behaving themselves like Sitters silent; creeping upon their Bellies, lick the Dust, which our Priests shake from their beautiful Feet. Now, quoth the Duke of *Lerma*, satisfy me about our own Clergy, how they fare, for there were here Petitions made to the King in the Name of the distressed, afflicted, persecuted, and imprisoned Priests, that his Majesty would intercede for them, to free them from the intolerable Burdens they groaned under, and to procure them their Liberties, and Letters were directed from us to that End, that you would negotiate that Demand with all Speed and Diligence.

Most excellent Prince, replied *Gondamore*, I did your Command with a Kind of Command myself, not thinking it fit to make it a Suit in your Name, or my Master's; I obtained them Liberty to walk freely up and down, to face and outface their Accusers, judge Magistrates, Bishops, and to exercise their Function, almost as freely, altogether as safely, as at *Rome*.

Here the *Nuncio* replied, that he did not well in his Judgment, in procuring their Liberty, since they might do more Good in Prison than Abroad, because in Prison they seemed to be under Persecution, and so were pitied of others, and Pity of the Person prepares the Affection further; besides, then they were careful over their own Lives to give none Offence, but Abroad they might be scandalous in their Lives, as they use to be in *Rome* and *Spain*, and other Catholick Countries, and so the Opinion of their Holiness, which upholds their Credit and Cause against the married Clergy, would soon decay.

But the Ambassador answered, he considered those Inconveniencies; but besides, a superior Advantage arose from the Profit of Liberty, more than Restraint, for now they might freely confer, and were ever practising, and would doubtless produce some Work of Wonder; and besides, by Reason of their Authority, and Means to change Places, did apply themselves to many Persons, whereas in Prison they could only deal with such as came to be taught, and were their own before; and this (quoth he) add as a Secret, that as before they were maintained by private Contributions to denounce Catholicks even to Access; so much more now shall they be able to gather great Sums to weaken the State, and furnish them for some high Attempt, by the Example of Cardinal *Woolsey*, barreling up Gold for *Rome*; and this they may easily do, since all Catholicks rob the Heretical Priests, and hold Tithes from them by Fraud and Force, to give to theirs of their own, to whom it is properly due; and, if this be spied, it is an easy Matter to lay all upon the *Hollander*, and say, *He carrieth the Coin out of the Land* (who are forward indeed in such Practices) and so ours shall not only be excused, but a Flaw made betwixt them, to weaken their Amities, and to get Suspicion betwixt them of each other's Love.

But amongst all these Priests (quoth the Inquisitor-General) did you remember, that old Reverend Father *Baldwin*, who had a Finger in that admirable Attempt made on our Behalf against the Parliament-House? Such as he, deserving so rightly, adventuring their Lives so resolutely for the Catholick Cause, must not be neglected, but extraordinarily regarded, thereby, to encourage others to the like Undertaking.

Holy Father (quoth *Gondamore*) my principal Care was of him, whose Life and Liberty when I had with much Difficulty obtained of the King, I solemnly went in Person, attended with my Train, and divers other Well-willers, to fetch him out of the *Tower*, where he was in Durance. As soon as I came into his Sight, I behaved myself after so lowly and humble a Manner, that our Adversaries stood amazed to see the Reverence we gave to our ghostly Fathers; and this I did to confound them and their contemptuous Clergy, to beget an extraordinary Opinion of Holiness in the Person, and Piety in us, and also to provoke the *English* Catholicks to the like devout Obedience; that thereby, at any Time, their Jesuits (whose Authority was somewhat weakened since the Schism betwixt them and the Seculars, and the succeeding Powder-Plot) may work them to our Ends, as Masters their Servants, Tutors their Scholars, Fathers their Children, Kings their Subjects; and, that they may do this the more boldly and securely, I have somewhat dashed the Authority of their High-Commission; upon which whereas there are divers Pursuivants (Men of the worst Kind and Condition, resembling our *Flies* and *Familiars* * attending upon the Inquisition) whose Office and Employment is to disturb the Catholicks, searching their Houses for Priests, holy Vestments, Books, Beads, Crucifixes, and the like religious Appurtenances. I have caused the Execution of their Offices to be slackened, that so an open Way may be given to our spiritual Instruments, for the free Exercise of their Faculties. And yet, when these Pursuivants were in greatest Authority, a small Bribe in the Country would blind their Eyes, or a little greater at Court, or in the *Exchequer*, frustrate and cross all their Actions; for that their Malice went off like Squibs, made a great Crack to fright Children and new-born Babes, but hurt no old Men of Catholick Spirits: And this is the Effect of all other their Courses of Proceedings in this Kind, in all their Judicial Courts; whether known Catholicks committed, as they stile them, or often summoned and cited, threatened and bound over; but the Danger is past, so soon as the Officer hath his Fee paid him; then the Execution goeth no further: Nay, upon my Conscience, they are as glad, when there are Offenders in that Kind, because they are

bountiful; and the Officers do their best to favour them, that they may increase, and so their Revenue and Gain come in freely. And, if they should be sent to Prison, even that Place, for the most Part, is made a Sanctuary to them; as the old *Romans* were wont to shut up such, by Ways of Restraint, as they meant to preserve from the People's Fury; for they live safe in Prison, till we have Time to work their Liberty, and assure their Lives; and, in the mean Time, their Place of Restraint is, as it were, a Study to them, where they may have Opportunity to confer together, as in a College, and to arm themselves in Unity against the single Adversary Abroad.

But, quoth the Inquisitor-General, How do they for Books, when they have Occasion either to write, or to dispute?

My Lord, replied *Gondamore*, all the Libraries belonging to the *Roman* Catholicks, through the Land, are at their Command; from whence they have all such Collections, as they can require, gathered to their Hands, as well from thence, as from all the Libraries of both Universities, and even the Books themselves, if it be requisite. Besides, I have made it a principal Part of my Employment to buy all the Manuscripts, and other rare and ancient Authors, out of the Hands of the Hereticks; so that there is no great Scholar dies in the Land, but my Agents are dealing with his Books; insomuch as even their learned *Isaac Casaubon's* Library was in Election to be ours, had not their vigilant King, who foreseeeth all Dangers, and hath his Eye busy in every Place, prevented my Plot. For, after the Death of that great Scholar, I sent to request a Catalogue of his Books, with the Price, intending not to be outvied by any Man, if Money would have fetched them. Because, beside the Damage, that Side should have received by the less Prosecuting the Cause against Cardinal *Baronius*, we might have made a good Advantage of his Notes, Collections, Castigations, Censures, and Criticisms for our Party, and framed and put out others under his Name, at our Pleasure: But this was foreseen by their *Prometheus*, who sent that Torturer of ours, the Bishop of *Winchester*, to search and sort the Papers, and to seal up the Study, giving a large and a princely Allowance to the Relict of *Casaubon*, with a bountiful Pension and Pro-

* These are two of the meanest Officers in the Inquisition.

vision for her and her's. But this Plot, failing at that Time, hath not ever done so. Nor had the University of *Oxford* so triumphed in their many Manuscripts, given by that famous Knight, Sir *Thomas Bodley*, if either I had been then employed, or this Course of mine then thought upon; for I would labour, what I might, this Way, or any other Way, to disarm them, or either to translate their best Authors hither, or, at least, to leave none, but in the Hands of *Roman* Catholics, who are assuredly ours; and, to this End, a special Eye would be had upon the Library of one Sir *Robert Cotton* (an Ingrosser of Antiquities) the most choice and singular Pieces might be gleaned, and gathered up by a Catholick Hand. Neither let any Man think, that Descending thus low to petty Particulars is unworthy an Ambassador, or a small Avail for the Ends we aim at; since we see every Mountain consists of several Sands, and there is no more profitable Conversing for Statesmen, than amongst Scholars; especially the King, for whom we watch, is the King of Scholars, and loves to live altogether almost in their Element. Besides, if we can by any Means continue Differences in their Church, or make them wider, or get Distaste betwixt their Clergy and common Lawyers, who are Men of greatest Power in the Land, the Benefit will be ours, and the Consequent great, opening Way for us to come between; for personal Quarrels produce real Questions. As he was prosecuting this Discourse, one of the Secretaries, who waited without the Chamber, desired Entrance; and, being admitted, delivered Letters, which he had newly received from the Post, directed to the President, and the rest of the Council, from his Catholick Majesty; the Contents whereof were to this Effect:

“ Right trusty and well beloved Cousins and
 “ Counsellors, we greet you well: Whereas,
 “ we had a Hope, by our Agents in *England* and
 “ *Germany*, to effect that great Work of the
 “ Western Empire; and likewise, on the o-
 “ ther Side, to suppress *Europe*, at one In-
 “ stant, and, infolding it in our Arms, make
 “ the easier Road upon the *Turks* in *Asia*,
 “ and, at length, reduce all the World to
 “ our Catholick Command: And, whereas,
 “ to this End, we had secret and sure Plots
 “ and Projects on Foot in all those Places,
 “ and good Intelligence in all Courts; know
 “ now, that we have received late and sad
 “ News of the Apprehension of our trusty and
 “ able Pensioner *Barnevelt*, and of the Dis-
 “ covery of other our Intendments; so that
 “ our Hopes are at present adjourned, till
 “ some other more convenient and more au-
 “ spicious Time; we therefore will you pre-
 “ sently, upon the Sight hereof, to break up
 “ your Consultations, and repair straight to
 “ our Presence, there to take further Di-
 “ rections, and proceed as Necessity of Time
 “ and Cause shall require.

With that his Excellency, and the whole House, struck with Amazement, crossed their Foreheads, rose up in a sad Silence, and brake up this Treaty abruptly; and, without Tardiance, took Horse, and posted to Court, from whence expect News, the next fair Wind.

In the mean Time, let not those be secure, whom it concerns to be roused up, knowing that this aspiring *Nebuchadnezzar* will not lose the Glory of his Greatness, who continueth still to magnify himself in his great *Babylon*, until it be spoken, *The Kingdom is departed from thee*, Daniel iv.

A true and just Relation of Major-General Sir *Thomas Morgan's* Progress in *France* and *Flanders*, with the six-thousand *English*, in the Years 1657 and 1658, at the Taking of *Dunkirk*, and other important Places; as it was delivered by the General himself. *London*, 1699. *Quarto*, containing sixteen Pages.

Cromwell, being confirmed in his Protectorship by the Parliament, concludes a League offensive and defensive with the King of France, conditionally, that the Protector should assist the French with six-thousand Men, and that they should be put into Possession of Mardyke and Dunkirk, when taken. But Cromwell's great Aim, in this League, was, to destroy the Children of Charles the First, and their Adherents. So,

In Consequence of this Treaty, James Duke of York, and all others that adhered to the Fortune of the Stuarts, had Notice to leave France; and Cromwell sent his six-thousand Soldiers, who, as it plainly appears from all, but especially from the following Account, wrought Wonders in that Expedition, not under the Command of Reynolds and Lockhart, two successive Ambassadors at the Court of France, as Rapin and most Historians have erroneously recorded, but under that brave Soldier, Sir Thomas Morgan; as this intrepid General has avouched under his own Hand.

I shall say no more of the Value of this Piece of History, without which the Memoirs of those Times are imperfect, but conclude this Introduction with the Publisher's Advertisement.

Sir Thomas Morgan, says he, drew up the following Relation at a Friend's Desire, who was unwilling that Posterity should want an authentick Account of the Actions of the six-thousand English, whom Cromwell sent to assist the French against the Spaniards, and thought the Right they did their Country, by their Behaviour, might make some Amends for the Occasion of their being in that Service. It had been printed in the last Reign*, if the Authority of it had not interposed, because there was not so much said of some†, who were then in the Spanish Army, as they expected; and is published now, to let the World see, that more was owing to our Countrymen, at the Battle of Dunkirk, than either ‡ Monsieur Buffy Rabutin, or || Ludlow, in their Memoirs, do allow. The former, by his Manner of Expression, seems contented with an Opportunity to lessen their Merit; and, being in the right Wing of the French, while this passed in the left, comes under the just Reflexion, he himself makes § a little after, upon the Describers of Fights, who are particular in what they did not see; and, whether the Latter was misinformed, or swayed, by his Prejudice, ** to those that were engaged to support the new-erected Tyranny, is left to the Reader to judge. It may not be improper to add, That these Papers came to the Publisher's Hand, from the Gentleman, at whose Request they were wrote, and to whom Sir Thomas Morgan confirmed every Paragraph of them, as they were read over, at the Time he delivered them to him: Which, besides the unaffected Plainness of the Style, may be urged for the Credit of the Narrative, since Sir Thomas was intitled to so much true Reputation, that he had no Need to grasp at any that was false.

Jan. 24, 1698.

THE French King, and his Eminence the Cardinal Mazarine, came to view the six-thousand English near Charleroy; and ordered Major-General Morgan, with the said six-thousand English, to march and make Conjunction with Marshal Turenne's Army, who, soon after the Conjunction, be-

leaguered a Town, called *St. Venant*, on the Borders of *Flanders*. Marshal Turenne having invested the Town on the East-side, and Major-general Morgan, with his six-thousand English, and a Brigade of French Horse on the West, the Army incamped betwixt Marshal Turenne's Approaches and Major-general Morgan's; and, being to relieve Count Schomberg,

* Of K. James II.
|| Part II. p. 561.

† The Duke of York, the Earl of Bristol, &c.
§ Part II. p. 139.

** Part II. p. 4, 6.

‡ Part II. p. 135.

out of the Approaches of the West-side of the Town, Major-general *Morgan* marched into the Approaches, with eight-hundred *English*. The *English*, at that Time, being Strangers in Approaches, Major-general *Morgan* instructed the Officers and Soldiers to take their Places by Fifties, that thereby they might relieve the Point to carry on the Approaches, every Hour. In the mean Time, whilst we besieged the Town, the Enemy had beleaguered a Town, called *Ardres*, within five Miles of *Calais*. In the Evening, Count *Schomberg*, with six Noblemen, came upon the Point, to see how Major-general *Morgan* carried on his Approaches; but there happened a little Confusion, by the Soldiers Intermingling themselves in the Approaches, so as there was never an intire Fifty to be called to the Point. Count *Schomberg* and his Noblemen taking Notice thereof, Major-general *Morgan* was much troubled, leaped upon the Point, and called out Fifty to take up the Spades, Pick-axes, and Falcines, and follow him: But so it happened, that all in the Approaches leaped out after him, the Enemy, in the mean Time, firing as fast as they could. Major-general *Morgan*, conceiving his Loss, in bringing them again to their Approaches, would be greater, than in carrying them forward, passed over a Channel of Water, on which there was a Bridge and a Turn-pike; and, the Soldiers crying out, 'Fall on, fall on,' he fell upon the Counterscarp, beat the Enemy from it, and three Redoubts; which caused them to capitulate, and, the next Morning, to surrender the Town, and receive a *French* Garison; so as the sudden Reduction thereof gave Marshal *Turenne* an Opportunity afterwards to march and relieve *Ardres*.

The next Place Marshal *Turenne* besieged was *Mardyke*, taken, in twice eight and forty Hours, by the *English* and *French*. After the Taking whereof, Major-general *Morgan* was settled there, by Order of the *French* King and *Oliver*, with two-thousand *English*, and one-thousand *French*, in Order to the Beleaguering *Dunkirk*, the next Spring.

The rest of the *English* were quartered in *Borborch*. For the Space of four Months, there was hardly a Week, wherein Major-general *Morgan* had not two or three Alarms by the *Spanish* Army: He answered them all, and never went out of his Clothes all the Winter, except to change his Shirt.

The next Spring, Marshal *Turenne* beleaguered *Dunkirk* on the *Newport*-side, and Major-general *Morgan* on the *Mardyke*-side, with his six-thousand *English*, and a Brigade of *French* Horse: He made a Bridge over the Canal, betwixt that and *Bergen*, that there might be Communication betwixt Marshal *Turenne*'s Camp and his. When *Dunkirk* was close invested, Marshal *Turenne* sent a Summons to the Governor, the Marquis de *Leda*, a great Captain, and brave Defender of a Siege; but, the Summons being answered with Defiance, Marshal *Turenne* immediately broke Ground, and carried on the Approaches on his Side, whilst the *English* did the same on their's; and, it is observable, the *English* had two Miles to march every Day, upon relieving their Approaches. In this Manner the Approaches were carried on, both by the *French* and *English*, for the Space of twelve Nights; when the Marshal *Turenne* had Intelligence, that the Prince of *Conde*, the Duke of *York*, Don *John* of *Austria*, and the Prince de *Ligny* were at the Head of thirty-thousand Horse and Foot, with Resolution to relieve *Dunkirk*.

Immediately upon this Intelligence, Marshal *Turenne* and several Noblemen of *France* went to the King and Cardinal at *Mardyke*, and acquainted his Eminence therewith; and desired his Majesty, and his Eminence the Cardinal, to withdraw their Persons into Safety, and leave their Orders: His Majesty answered, That he knew no better Place of Safety, than at the Head of his Army; but said it was convenient the Cardinal should withdraw to *Calais*. Then Marshal *Turenne* and the Noblemen made Answer, They could not be satisfied, except his Majesty withdrew himself into Safety; which was assented to; and the King and Cardinal, marching to *Calais*, left open Orders with Marshal *Turenne*, That, if the Enemy came on, he should give Battle, or raise the Siege, as he should be advised by a Council of War.

The Enemy came to *Bruges*, and then Marshal *Turenne* thought it high Time to call a Council of War, which consisted of eight Noblemen, eight Lieutenant-generals, and six Marshals *du Camp*; but never sent to Ambassador *Letkhardt*, or Major-general *Morgan*. The whole Sense of the Council of War was, That it was great Danger to the Crown of *France*, to hazard a Battle in that streight Country,

Country, full of Canals and Ditches of Water ; and, several Reasons being shewn to that Purpose, it ran through the Council of War, to raise the Siege, if the Enemy came on. Within Half an Hour after the Council of War was risen, Major-general *Morgan* had the Result of it in his Camp, and went immediately to Ambassador *Lockhart**, to know if he heard any Thing of it : He said he heard nothing of it ; and complained, that he was much afflicted with the Stone, Gravel, and some other Impediments. Major-general *Morgan* asked him to go with him the next Morning to the Head-quarters : He said he would, if he were able.

Next Morning, Marshal *Turenne* sent a Nobleman to Ambassador *Lockhart* and Major-general *Morgan*, to desire them to come to a second Council of War. Immediately, therefore, Ambassador *Lockhart* and Major-general *Morgan* went with the Nobleman to Marshal *Turenne*'s Camp ; and, by that Time they came there, the Council of War was ready to sit down in Marshal *Turenne*'s Tent.

Marshal *Turenne* satisfied the Council of War, that he had forgot to send for Ambassador *Lockhart* and Major-general *Morgan* to the first Council of War, and therefore thought fit to call this, that they might be satisfied ; and then put the Question : Whether, if the Enemy come on, he should make good the Siege on the *Newport*-side, and give them Battle ; or raise the Siege ? And required they should give their Reasons for either. The Marshals *du Camp* ran away with it clearly to raise the Siege, alledging what Danger it was to the Crown of *France*, to hazard a Battle within so streight a Country, full of Canals and Ditches of Water ; farther alledging, that, if the Enemy came upon the Rock, they would cut between Marshal *Turenne*'s and Major-general *Morgan*'s Camps, and prevent their Conjunction. Two of the Lieutenant-generals ran along with the Marshals *du Camp*, and shewed the same Reasons : But Major-general *Morgan*, finding it was high Time to speak, and that otherwise it would go round the Board, rose up, and desired, though out of Course, that he might declare his Mind, in Opposition to what the Marshals *du Camp* and the two Lieutenant-generals had declared. Marshal *Turenne* told

him he should have Freedom to speak his Thoughts. Then Major-general *Morgan* spake, and said, That the Reasons, the Marshals *du Camp* and the two Lieutenant-generals had given for Raising the Siege, were no Reasons ; for the Streightness of the Country was as good for the *French* and *English*, as for the Enemy : And, whereas they alledged, That, if the Enemy came on the Bank between *Furnes* and *Dunkirk*, they would cut between Marshal *Turenne*'s and Major-general *Morgan*'s Camps ; Major-general *Morgan* replied, It was impossible, for they could not march upon the Bank above eight a-breast ; and farther he alledged, That Marshal *Turenne*'s Artillery and small Shot would cut them off at Pleasure : He added, That that was not the Way the Enemy could relieve *Dunkirk*, but that they would make a Bridge of Boats over the Channel, in an Hour and Half, and cross their Army upon the Sands of *Dunkirk*, to offer Marshal *Turenne* Battle.

Farther, Major-general *Morgan* did alledge, What a Dishonour it would be to the Crown of *France* to have summoned the City of *Dunkirk*, and broke Ground before it, and then raise the Siege, and run away ; and he desired the Council of War would consider, that, if they raised the Siege, the Alliance with *England* would be broken, the same Hour.

Marshal *Turenne* answered, ' That, if he ' thought the Enemy would offer that fair ' Game, he would maintain the Siege on *New-* ' *port*-side ; and Major-general *Morgan* should ' march, and make Conjunction with the ' *French* Army, and leave *Mardyke*-side open.' Upon Marshal *Turenne*'s Reply, Major-general *Morgan* did rise from the Board, and, upon his Knees, begged a Battle, and said, That he would venture the six-thousand *English*, every Soul. Upon which, Marshal *Turenne* consulted the Noblemen that sat next him, and it was desired, that Major-general *Morgan* might walk a Turn or two without the Tent, and he should be called immediately. After he had walked two Turns, he was called in ; as soon as he came in, Marshal *Turenne* said, ' That he had considered his ' Reasons, and that himself and the Council ' of War resolved to give Battle to the *En-* ' *emy*, if they came on, and to maintain the ' Siege on *Newport*-side ; and that Major-ge-

* This Man had married *Cromwell*'s Niece.

neral *Morgan* was to make Conjunction 'with the *French* Army.' Major-general *Morgan* then said, That, with God's Assistance, we should be able to deal with them.

The very next Day, at Four in the Afternoon, the *Spanish* Army had made a Bridge of Boats, crossed their Army on the Sands of *Dunkirk*, and drew up into Battalia, within two Miles of Marshal *Turenne's* Lines, before he knew any Thing of them. Immediately, all the *French* Horse drew out to face the Enemy at a Mile's Distance; and Marshal *Turenne* sent immediate Orders to Major-general *Morgan*, to march into his Camp, with the six-thousand *English*, and the *French* Brigade of Horse; which was done accordingly.

The next Day, about Eight of the Clock, Marshal *Turenne* gave Orders to break Avenues on both the Lines, that the Army might march out in Battalia. Major-general *Morgan* set his Soldiers to break Avenues for their Marching out in Battalia likewise. Several Officers being with him, as he was looking on his Soldiers at Work, Ambassador *Lockhart* comes up, with a white Cap on his Head, and said to Major-general *Morgan*, 'You see what a Condition I am in, I am not able to give you any Assistance this Day; you are the older Soldier, and the greatest Part of the Work of this Day must lie upon your Soldiers.' Upon which the Officers smiled; and so he bid *God be with us*, and went away with the Lieutenant-general of the Horse, that was upon our left Wing; from which Time we never saw him, till we were in Pursuit of the Enemy. When the Avenues were cleared, both the *French* and *English* Army marched out of the Lines towards the Enemy. We were forced to march up in four Lines (for we had not Room enough to wing, for the Canal between *Furnes* and *Dunkirk*, and the Sea) till we had marched above Half a Mile; then we came to a Halt on rising Hills of Sand, and, having more Room, took in two of our Lines.

Major-general *Morgan*, seeing the Enemy plain in Battalia, said, before the Head of the Army, 'See! Yonder are the Gentlemen you have to trade withal.' Upon which the whole Brigade of *English* gave a Shout of Rejoicing, that made a roaring Echo betwixt the Sea and the Canal. Thereupon, the Marshal *Turenne* came up, with above an hundred Noblemen, to know what was the Matter and Reason of that great Shout. Major-gene-

ral *Morgan* told him, It was an usual Custom of the Red-coats, when they saw the Enemy, to rejoice.

Marshal *Turenne* answered, 'They were Men of brave Resolution and Courage.' After which, Marshal *Turenne* returning to the Head of his Army, we put on to our March again. At the second Halt, the whole Brigade of *English* gave a Shout, and cast up their Caps into the Air, saying, 'They would have better Hats before Night.' Marshal *Turenne*, upon that Shout, came up again, with several Noblemen and Officers of the Army, admiring the Resolution of the *English*, at which Time we were within three Quarters of a Mile of the Enemy in Battalia. Marshal *Turenne* desired Major-general *Morgan*, that, at the next Halt, he would keep even Front with the *French*, for, says he, 'I do intend to halt at some Distance, that we may see how the Enemy is drawn up, and take our Advantage accordingly.' Major-general *Morgan* demanded of his Excellency, 'Whether he would shock the whole Army at one Dash, or try one Wing first?' Marshal *Turenne's* Reply was, 'That, as to that Question, he could not resolve him yet, till he came nearer the Enemy.' Major-general *Morgan* desired the Marshal, not to let him languish for Orders, saying, 'That oftentimes Opportunities are lost, for Want of Orders in due Time.' Marshal *Turenne* said, he would either come himself and give Orders, or send a Lieutenant-general; and so Marshal *Turenne* parted, and went to the Head of his Army. In the mean Time, Major-general *Morgan* gave Orders to the Colonels and Leading Officers, to have a special Care, that, when the *French* came to a Halt, they keep even Front with them; and farther told them, if they could not observe the *French*, they should take Notice when he lifted up his Hat (for he marched still above threescore before the Center of the Bodies): But, when the *French* came to halt, it so happened, that the *English* pressed upon their Leading-officers, so that they came up under the Shot of the Enemy: But, when they saw that Major-general *Morgan* was in a Passion, they put themselves to a Stand. Major-general *Morgan* could soon have remedied their Forwardness, but he was resolved he would not lose one Foot of Ground he had advanced, but would hold it as long as he could. We were so near the Enemy, the Soldiers fell into great Friendship, one asking,

Is such an Officer in your Army; another, Is such a Soldier in yours; and this passed on both Sides. Major-general *Morgan* endured this Friendship for a little while, and then came up to the Center of the Bodies, and demanded, How long that Friendship would continue; and told them further, that, for any Thing they knew, they would be cutting one another's Throats, within a Minute of an Hour. The whole Brigade answered, Their Friendship should continue no longer than he pleased. Then Major-general *Morgan* bid them tell the Enemy, No more Friendship: Prepare your Buff-coats and Scarfs, for we will be with you sooner than you expect us. Immediately after the Friendship was broke, the Enemy poured a Volley of Shot into one of our Battalions, wounded three or four, and one dropped. The Major-general immediately sent the Adjutant-general to Marshal *Turenne* for Orders, Whether he should charge the Enemy's right Wing, or whether Marshal *Turenne* would engage the Enemy's left Wing, and advised the Adjutant-general not to stay, but to acquaint Marshal *Turenne*, that we were under the Enemy's Shot, and had received some Prejudice already; but there was no Return of the Adjutant-general, nor Orders. By and by the Enemy poured in another Volley of Shot, into another of our Battalions, and wounded two or three. Major-general *Morgan*, observing the Enemy mending Faults, and opening the Intervals of the Foot, to bring Horse in, which would have made our Work more difficult, called all the Colonels and Officers of the Field together, before the Center of the Bodies, and told them, he had sent the Adjutant-general for Orders, but, when he saw there was no Hope of Orders, he told them, If they would concur with him, he would immediately charge the Enemy's right Wing: Their Answer was, 'They were ready whenever he gave Orders.' He told them, He would try the right Wing with the Blue Regiment, and the four-hundred Firelocks, which were in the Interval of the *French* Horse; and wished all the Field-officers to be ready at their several Posts. Major-general *Morgan* gave Orders, that the other five Regiments should not move from their Ground, except they saw the Blue Regiment, the White, and the four-hundred Firelocks shocked the Enemy's right Wing off of their Ground, and, farther, shewed the several Colonels what Colours they were to charge, and told them

moreover, 'That, if he was not knocked on 'the Head, he would come to them.' In like Manner, as fast as he could, he admonished the whole Brigade, and told them, They were to look in the Face of an Enemy who had violated, and endeavoured to take away their Reputation, and that they had no other Way, but to fight it out to the last Man, or to be killed, taken Prisoners, or drowned; and farther, that the Honour of *England* did depend much upon their Gallantry and Resolution that Day.

The Enemy's Wing was posted on a sandy Hill, and had cast the Sand Breast-high before them: Then Major-general *Morgan* did order the Blue Regiment, and the four-hundred Firelocks, to advance to the Charge. In the mean Time Major-general *Morgan*, knowing the Enemy would all bend upon them that did advance, removed the White Regiment more to the Right, that it might be in the Flank of them, by that Time the Blue Regiment was got within Push of Pike.

His Royal Highness the Duke of *York*, with a select Party of Horse, had got into the Blue Regiment, by that Time the White came in, and exposed his Person to great Danger: But we knew no body at that Time. Immediately the Enemy were clear shocked off of their Ground, and the *English* Colours flying over their Heads, the strongest Officers and Soldiers clubbing them down. Major-general *Morgan*, when he saw this Opportunity, stepped to the other five Regiments, which were within six Score of him, and ordered them to advance, and charge immediately: But, when they came within ten Pikes Length, the Enemy, perceiving they were not able to endure our Charge, shook their Hats, held up their Handkerchiefs, and called for Quarter; but the Red-coats cried aloud, They had no Leisure for Quarter. Whereupon the Enemy faced about, and would not endure our Charge, but fell to run, having the *English* Colours over their Heads, and the strongest Soldiers and Officers clubbing them down, so that the six-thousand *English* carried ten or twelve thousand Horse and Foot before them. The *French* Army was about Musquet-shot in the Rear of us, where they came to halt, and never moved off of their Ground. The rest of the *Spanish* Army, seeing the right Wing carried away, and the *English* Colours flying over their Heads, wheeled about in as good Order as they could, so that we had the whole *Spanish* Army before

us; and Major-general *Morgan* called out to the Colonels, To the Right as much as you can, that so we might have all the Enemy's Army under the *English* Colours. The six-thousand *English* carried all the *Spanish* Army, as far as *Westminster-abbey* to *Paul's Church-yard*, before ever a *Frenchman* came in, on either Wing of us; but then at last we could perceive the *French* Horse come pouring on each Wing, with much Gallantry; but they never struck one Stroke, only carried Prisoners back to the Camp. Neither did we ever see the Ambassador *Lockhart*, till we were in Pursuit of the Enemy; and then we could see him amongst us very brisk, without his white Cap on his Head, and neither troubled with Gravel or Stone. When we were at the End of the Pursuit, Marshal *Turenne* and above a hundred Officers of the Army came up to us, quitted their Horses, embraced the Officers, and said, They never saw a more glorious Action in their Lives, and that they were so transported with the Sight of it, that they had no Power to move, or do any Thing. And this high Compliment we had for our Pains. In a Word, the *French* Army did not strike one Stroke in the Battle of *Dunkirk*, only the six-thousand *English*. After we had done pursuing the Enemy, Major-general *Morgan* rallied his Forces, and marched over the Sands where he had shocked them at first, to see what Slaughter there was made. But Ambassador *Lockhart* went into the Camp as fast as he could, to write his Letters for *England*, of what great Service he had done, which was just nothing. Marshal *Turenne* and Major-general *Morgan* brought the Armies close to invest *Dunkirk* again, and to carry on the Approaches. The Marquis *de Leda* happened to be in the Counterscarp, and received an accidental Shot, whereof he died; and the whole Garison, being discouraged at his Death, came to capitulate in few Days; so the Town was surrendered, and Ambassador *Lockhart* marched into it with two Regiments of *English* for a Garison; but Major-general *Morgan* kept the Field, with Marshal *Turenne*, with his other four Regiments of *English*.

The next Siege was *Bergen St. Winock*, six Miles from *Dunkirk*, which Marshal *Turenne* beleaguered with the *French* Army, and the four Regiments of *English*; and, in four or five Days Siege, *Bergen St. Winock* was taken upon Capitulation. Marshal *Turenne* did rest the Army for two Days after, and then resolved

to march through the Heart of *Flanders*, and take what Towns he could, that Campaign.

The next Town we took was *Furnes*, the next *Menin*, after that *Oudenard*; and, in a Word, eight Towns, besides *Dunkirk* and *Ypres*; for, so soon as the Red-coats came near the Counterscarp, there was nothing but a Capitulation, and a Surrender presently: All the Towns we took were Towns of Strength.

The last Siege we made was before the City of *Ypres*, where the Prince *de Ligny* had cast himself in before, for the Defence of that City, with two thousand five-hundred Horse and Dragoons: Besides, there were in the City four-thousand Burghers, all proper young Men, under their Arms, so that the Garison did consist of six-thousand five-hundred Men. Marshal *Turenne* sent in a Summons, which was answered with a Defiance: Then Marshal *Turenne* broke Ground, and carried on two Approaches towards the Counterscarp: Major-general *Morgan* went into the Approaches every Night, for Fear of any Miscarriage by the *English*, and came out of the Approaches at Sun-rising to take his Rest, for then the Soldiers had done Working. The fourth Morning, Major-general *Morgan* went to take his Rest in his Tent, but, within half an Hour afterwards, Marshal *Turenne* sent a Nobleman to him, to desire him to come to speak with him; when the Major-general came, there were above a hundred Noblemen and Officers of the Army walking about his Tent. And his Gentlemen had decked a Room for his Excellency with his Sumpter-cloaths, in which homely Place there were about twenty Officers of the Army with him; but, as soon as Major-general *Morgan* came, Marshal *Turenne* desired all of them to retire, for he had something to communicate to the Major-general. The Room was immediately cleared, and Marshal *Turenne* turned the Gentlemen of his Chamber out, and shut the Door himself. When this was done, he desired the Major-general to sit down by him, and the first News that he spake of, was, that he had certain Intelligence, that the Prince of *Conde* and Don *John* of *Austria* were at the Head of eleven-thousand Horse, and four-thousand Foot, within three Leagues of his Camp, and resolved to break through one of our Quarters, to relieve the City of *Ypres*; and therefore he desired Major-general *Morgan*, to have all the *English* under their Arms every Night at Sun-set, and the *French* Army should be

be so likewise. Major-general *Morgan* replied, and said, 'That the Prince of *Conde* and Don *John of Austria* were great Captains, and that they might dodge with Marshal *Turenne* to fatigue his Army.' The Major-general farther said, 'That, if he did keep the Army three Nights to that hard Shift, they would not care who did knock them on the Head.' Marshal *Turenne* replied, 'We must do it, and surmount all Difficulty.' The Major-general desired to know of his Excellency, Whether he was certain the Enemy was so near him; he answered, He had two Spies came just from them. Then Major-general *Morgan* told him, His Condition was somewhat desperate, and said, That a desperate Disease must have a desperate Cure. His Excellency asked, What he meant? Major-general *Morgan* did offer him, to attempt the Counterscarp upon an Assault, and so put all Things out of Doubt with Expedition. The Major-general had no sooner said this, but Marshal *Turenne* joined his Hands, and looked up thro' the Boards towards the Heavens, and said, 'Did ever my Master, the King of *France*, or the King of *Spain*, attempt a Counterscarp upon an Assault, where there were three Half-moons covered with Cannon, and the Ramparts of the Town playing point-blank into the Counterscarp?' Farther he said, 'What will the King my Master think of me, if I expose his Army to these Hazards?' And he rose up, and fell into a Passion, stamping with his Feet, and shaking his Locks, and grinning with his Teeth; he said, Major-general *Morgan* had made him mad. But, by Degrees, he cooled, and asked the Major-general, Whether he would stay to Dinner with him: But the Major-general begged his Pardon, for he had appointed some of the Officers to eat a Piece of Beef at his Tent that Day. His Excellency asked him, If he would meet him at Two of the Clock, at the Opening of the Approaches? The Major-general said, He would be punctual; but desired he would bring none of his Train with him (for it was usually a hundred Noblemen with their Feathers and Ribbands) because, if he did, he would have no Opportunity, to take a View of the Counterscarp; for the Enemy would discover them, and fire incessantly. His Excellency said, He would bring none, but two or three of the Lieutenant-generals. Major-general *Morgan* was at the Place appointed a Quarter of an

Hour before his Excellency, and then his Excellency came, with eight Noblemen, and three Lieutenant-generals, and took a Place to view the Counterscarp: After he had looked a considerable Time upon it, he turned about, and looked upon the Noblemen and Lieutenant-generals, and said, 'I do not know what to say to you, here is Major-general *Morgan* has put me out of my Wits, for he would have me attempt yonder Counterscarp upon an Assault.' None of the Noblemen or Lieutenants made any Reply to him, but Count *Schomberg*, saying, 'My Lord, I think Major-general *Morgan* would offer nothing to your Lordship but what he thinks feasible, and he knows he has good fighting Men.' Upon this, Marshal *Turenne* asked Major-general *Morgan*, How many *English* he would venture? The Major-general said, That he would venture six-hundred common Men, besides Officers, and fifty Pioneers. Marshal *Turenne* said, That six-hundred of Monsieur *la Ferte's* Army, and fifty Pioneers, and six-hundred of his own Army, and fifty Pioneers more, would make better than two-thousand Men: Major-general *Morgan* replied, 'They were abundance to carry it, with God's Assistance.' Then his Excellency said, he would acquaint the King and his Eminence, That Major-general *Morgan* had put him upon that desperate Design; Major-general *Morgan* desired his Pardon, for it was in his Power to attempt it, or not to attempt it: But, in the Close, Marshal *Turenne* said to the Major-general, That he must fall into Monsieur *la Ferte's* Approaches, and that he should take the one Half of Monsieur *la Ferte's* Men, and that he would take the other Half into his own Approaches. Major-general *Morgan* begged his Pardon, and said, He desired to fall on with the *English* intire by themselves, without intermingling them. Marshal *Turenne* replied, He must fall on, and cut off one of the Approaches: The Major-general replied, That he would fall on in the Plain between both Approaches. His Excellency said, That he would never be able to endure their Firing, but that they would kill half his Men, before he could come to the Counterscarp; the Major-general said, That he had an Invention, that the Enemy should not perceive him, till he had his Hands upon the Stockadoes. Next, his Excellency said, for the Signal, there shall be a Captain of Monsieur *la Ferte's*, with twenty

Firelocks, shall leap upon the Point, and cry, *Sa sa vive le Roy de France*; and, upon that Noise, all were to fall on together. But Major-general *Morgan* opposed that Signal, saying, The Enemy would thereby be alarmed, and then he should hardly endure their Firing. His Excellency replied then, That he would give no Signal at all, but the Major general should give it, and he would not be persuaded otherwise. Then the Major-general desired his Excellency, that he would give Orders to them in the Approaches, to keep themselves in Readiness against Sun-set, for, at the Shutting of the Night, he would fall on: He likewise desired his Excellency, That he would order a Major out of his own Approaches, and another out of Monsieur *la Ferte's* Approaches, to stand by him; and, when he should be ready to fall on, he would dispatch the two Majors into each of the Approaches, that they might be ready to leap out, when the Major-general passed between the two Approaches, with the commanded *English*. Just at Sun-set, Marshal *Turenne* came himself, and told the Major-general, He might fall on when he saw his own Time: The Major-general replied, He would fall on just at the Setting of the Night, and when the Dusk of the Evening came on. The Major-general made the *English* stand to their Arms, and divided them into Bodies; a Captain at the Head of the Pioneers, and the Major-general and a Colonel, at the Head of the two Battalions; he ordered the two Battalions, and the Pioneers, each Man to take up a long Fascine upon their Musquets and Pikes, and then they were three small Groves of Wood. Immediately the Major-general commanded the two Majors to go to their Approaches, and that they should leap out, so soon as they should see the Major-general march between their Approaches. The Major-general did order the two Battalions, when they came within threescore of the Stockadoes, to slip their Fascines, and fall on. But so it happened, that the *French* never moved out of their Approaches, till such Time as Major-general *Morgan* had overpowered the Enemy. When the Pioneers came within Sight of the Stockadoes, they slipped the Fascines down, and fell on; the Major-general and the other two Battalions were close to them, and, when the Soldiers began to lay their Hands on the Stockadoes, they tore them down for the Length of six Score, and leaped pell-mell into

the Counterscarp amongst the Enemy; abundance of the Enemy were drowned in the Moat, and many taken Prisoners, with two German Princes, and the Counterscarp cleared; the *French* were in their Approaches all this Time; then the *English* fell on upon the Half-moons, and immediately the Red-coats were on the Top of them, throwing the Enemy into the Moat; and turning the Cannon upon the Town; thus the two Half-moons were speedily taken: After the Manning of the Half-moons, he did rally all the *English*, with Intention to lodge them upon the Counterscarp, that he might be free of the Enemy's Shot the next Morning; and they left the other Half-moon for Marshal *Turenne's* Party, which was even before their Approaches.

Then the *French* fell on upon the other Half-moon, but were beaten off. The Major-general considered, that that Half-moon would gall him in the Day-time, and therefore did speak to the Officers and Soldiers, that it was best to give them a little Help; the Red-coats cried, 'Shall we fall on in Order, or Happy-go-lucky?' The Major-general said, 'In the Name of God, at it Happy-go-lucky; and immediately the Redcoats fell on, and were on the Top of it, knocking the Enemy down, and casting them into the Moat. When this Work was done, the Major-general lodged the *English* on the Counterscarp; they were no sooner lodged, but Marshal *Turenne* scrambled over the Ditches, to find out the Major-general; and, when he met with him, he was much troubled the *French* did no better, for indeed they did just nothing: Then his Excellency asked the Major-general, to go to his Approaches to refresh himself; but the Major-general begged his Pardon, and said, He would not stir from his Post, till he heard a Drum beat a Parley, and saw a white Flag over the Walls. Upon that, Marshal *Turenne* laughed and smiled, and said, They would not be at that Pass in six Days, and then went to his Approaches, and sent the Major-general three or four dozen Bottles of rare Wine, with several Dishes of cold Meats and Sweet-meats. Within two Hours after Sun-rising, a Drum beat a Parley, and a white Flag was seen over the Walls. The Major-general ordered a Lieutenant with a File of Musquetiers, to go and receive the Drummer, and to blindfold him, and carry him strait to Marshal *Turenne* in his Approaches. Marshal *Turenne* came
immediately

immediately with the Drummer's Message to the Major-general, and was much troubled he would not receive the Message before it came to him. The Major-general replied, That that was very improper, his Excellency being upon the Place. The Message was to this Effect, ' That, whereas his Excellency had offered them honourable Terms in his Summons, they were now willing to accept of them, provided they might have their Charter, and the Privileges of the City preserved : That they had appointed four of their Commissioners, to treat farther with four Commissioners from his Excellency.' Marshal *Turenne* was pleased to ask the Major-general, whether he would be one of the Commissioners ; but the Major-general begged his Pardon, and desired that he might abide at his Post, till such Time as the City was surrendered up. Immediately then his Excellency sent for Count *Schomberg*, and three other Commissioners, and gave them Instructions how to treat with the four Commissioners from the Enemy. Just as Marshal *Turenne* was giving the Commissioners Instructions, Major-general *Morgan* said, That the Enemy were hungry, so that they would eat any Meat they could have ; whereupon his Excellency smiled, and shortened their Instructions, and sent them away. Within half an Hour, the Commissioners had concluded, That they should have their City Charter preserved, and that they were to receive a *French* Garison in ; and the Prince *de Ligny* was to march out with all his Forces next Morning, at Nine of the Clock, with one Piece of Cannon, Colours flying, Bullet in-Mouth, and a Match lighted at both Ends, and to have a Convoy to conduct him into his own Territories. Marshal *Turenne* was, in the Morning betimes, with several Noblemen and Officers of the Army, and Major-general *Morgan* attending near the Gate for the Prince *de Ligny's* Coming out. The Prince, having Notice that Marshal *Turenne* was there, came out of his Coach. Marshal *Turenne*, being alighted off from his Horse, and the Major-general *Morgan*, at both their Meeting there was a great Acclamation, and Embracing one another. After a

little Time, Marshal *Turenne* told the Prince, He very much admired, that he would expose his Person to a Garison before a Conquering Army : The Prince *de Ligny* replied, That, if Marshal *Turenne* had left his *English* in *England*, he durst have exposed his Person into the weakest Garison the King of *Spain* had in *Flanders* ; and so they parted, and his Excellency marched into the Town with a *French* Garison, and the Major-general with him. So soon as the Garison was settled, Marshal *Turenne* writ his Letters to the *French* King, and his Eminence the Cardinal, how that the City of *Ypres* was reduced to the Obedience of his Majesty, and that he was possessed of it ; and that Major-general *Morgan* was instrumental in that Service, and that the *English* did Wonders ; and sent the Intendant of the Army with his Letters to the King and Cardinal. Monsieur *Tallon*, the Intendant, returned back from the King and Cardinal to the Army within eight Days, and brought a Compliment to Major-general *Morgan*, that the King and his Eminence the Cardinal did expect to see him at *Paris*, when he came to his Winter Quarters, where there would be a Cupboard of Plate to attend him. Major-general *Morgan*, instead of going for his Cupboard of Plate, went for *England*, and his Majesty of *France* had never the Kindness to send him his Cupboard of Plate : So that this is the Reward that Major-general *Morgan* hath had from the *French* King for all his Service in *France* and *Flanders*.

Killed at the Battle of Dunkirk,

Lieutenant-Colonel *Fenwick*, two Captains, one Lieutenant, two Ensigns, two Serjeants, thirty-two Soldiers ; and about twenty wounded.

Killed at the Storming of Ypres,

One Captain, one Serjeant, eight private Soldiers, about twenty-five Officers of thirty-five ; and about six Soldiers slightly wounded, after they were lodged upon the Counterscarp ; Sir *Thomas Morgan* himself slightly hurt, by a Shot in the Calf of his Leg.

An Account of the Original of Writing and Paper, out of a Book, intitled, *La Libreria Vaticana*, written by *Mutio Panfa*, Keeper of the said Library. Printed at *Rome*. Quarto, containing thirty Pages.

1st, *Of the Use of Books, and Invention of Letters.*

DISCOURSE I.

THAT the Use of Books and Libraries is very ancient, appears by many Authors, both *Christian* and *Heathen*, from whom it may in some Measure be gathered, that they have been in Use ever since the World began; for we read, that *Jude* the Apostle, in one of his Epistles, quotes the Book of *Enoch*, which was before the Flood. (The Words of the Epistle are: *And Enoch also, the Seventh from Adam, prophesied of these, &c.* So that here is a Prophecy, but nothing expressly of a Book of his Writing, whence a Debate may arise, whether this Prophecy was not left by oral Tradition, without more positive Proof; but to return to our Author.) And tho' Authors differ very much concerning the Invention of Letters, of which afterwards Books were composed; yet we take it for granted, that they were invented by *Adam*, his Sons, and Grandsons, in the first Age of the World, before the Flood, and were after preserved by *Noah* and his Progeny, till they came to *Abraham*, and so to *Moses*; and of this Opinion was *St. Augustin*, lib. xv. de *Civitate Dei*, and *Josephus*, a *Jewish* Writer of great Credit, who, in the first Book of his Antiquities, writes, That *Adam's* Grandsons, the Sons of *Seth*, erected two Pillars, the one of Stone and the other of Brick, on which they left written, and engraved, all the Arts discovered by them, and he affirms he saw one of these Pillars in *Syria*; from the which, I am of Opinion, the *Egyptians* afterwards learnt the Way of Writing, and expressing their Mysteries with those Characters called *Hieroglyphicks*, on several Obelisks, wherein

Egypt formerly so much abounded, that some of them are still to be seen in *Rome*, whither they were transported by the first Emperors. This is the more credible, because we read, that *Adam* was by God created in so great a State of Perfection, of Knowledge, and of Wisdom, that he gave Names to all Things, according to their Nature and Qualities; and that none ever so well understood the Revolutions of the Heavens, the Motions of the Stars and Planets, and so thoroughly knew the Nature of Herbs, Plants, Animals, and all other Things in the World, as he did. It is therefore to be believed, that he found out the Method for preserving the Memory hereof to Posterity. *Pliny*, in his *Nat. Hist. lib. vii. Cap. ult.* confirms this Opinion; for there, after delivering the Sentiments of many concerning the Invention of Letters, as that some pretend they were invented in *Syria* by the *Assyrians*, and others in *Egypt* by *Mercury*; that they were brought into *Italy* by the *Pelasgi*, and into *Greece* by the *Phœnicians*, and *Cadmus* their Leader; that *Palamedes*, during the *Trojan War*, added four more; he concludes, it is his Opinion, that Letters were eternal, which is almost the same, as to say they began with the World. Hence it follows, that their Opinion is vain, who say the *Egyptians* were the Inventors of Letters and Arts, as *Diodorus Siculus* holds *Lib. i.* where he says, that *Mercury* found them out in *Egypt*; though, in his fourth Book, he writes, that others think the *Æthiopians* had Letters before, and the *Egyptians* from them. Hence we may further infer, that *Moses* was not the first Inventor of Letters, as some *Jews* and *Christians*

Christians affirm, because he was ancients than any one of those by whom they are said to have been first found; as *Cadmus*, who lived in the Days when *Othaniel* governed *Israel*, which was forty-seven Years after the written Law was given to *Moses*; and therefore the *Egyptians* learnt the Letters of him, and they communicated them to the *Phœnicians*, whence *Cadmus* carried them into *Greece*. True it is, that *Attabanus* and *Eupolemus*, *Heathen* Authors, say, that *Moses* was by the *Egyptians* called *Mercury*, and the same that taught them Letters. Thus, we see, the Invention of Letters was ancients than *Philo* the *Jew* believes it, who says, that *Abraham* first found them; for, as has been said, they were in Being even in the Days of *Adam* and his Children, and afterwards preserved by *Noah*, who was a Man of Learning and Letters, and it is to be believed that he saved them with him in the Ark; though, after the Confusion of Tongues at the Tower of *Babel*, most Nations might lose the Letters, and the Knowledge of them might only remain in the Family of *Heber*, from whom the *Hebrews* afterwards descended, who lost not their first Language, as *St. Augustin*, *Eusebius*, and most learned Men of our Time affirm. *Philo*, and the rest, who thought that *Moses* had been the Inventor of Letters, were the more easily deceived, because it is manifest, that the Books and History writ by *Moses* are the ancientest in the World, or than the Wisdom of the *Egyptians*, or the Philosophy of the *Greeks*, as is made out by *St. Augustin* and *Josephus* writing against *Appion* the Grammarian, as also by *Eusebius* and *Justin* Martyr: And that there were Letters before *Moses* is visible, because we find it written, that he

learnt in *Egypt* unto *Pharaoh* the Arts and Wisdom of the *Egyptians*; nor do I know how this could be, unless they had Letters before, though, it is true, we know they had some Characters called *Hieroglyphicks*, by which they taught most of their Sciences. Howsoever it was, the Invention of Letters is certainly Divine, as being those that preserve and secure all other Invention, for without them none can subsist; and they are of such Worth, that they make Men immortal, rendering those Things present which happened a thousand Years ago, and joining those which are distant, communicating them, as if they were not asunder. By them are known and learnt all Sorts of Sciences, teaching those in Being all that past Ages knew, and preserving for Posterity all that those now living found out. In short, the Benefit of them is almost infinite and inexpressible, and therefore their Invention may deservedly be called rather *Divine* than *Human*. What Order was observed in the Characters of ancient Times, methinks is not to be sought after, as depending on the Will and Pleasure of the Inventor; as we daily see is done by those who frame Cyphers or Characters, and other Sorts of common Letters, who observe no Order. It is true they were, in Process of Time, for the more Distinction, put into that Order we now see them: And, because many afterwards successively added other Letters, or made new Characters, therefore many were thought the Inventors of them; of whom we shall speak to Purpose hereafter, when we come to discourse of the Pictures in the *Vatican* Library, among which are those, of all such as were famous in the World for the Invention of Letters, or for adding any to them.

Of the Paper of the Ancients, of the Papyrus of the Romans, of the several Sorts of it, and of the Paper of our Times.

DISCOURSE II.

HAVING hitherto discoursed of the Letters, it will now be convenient to say something of Paper, as the Matter on which they are made; and, to speak the Truth, it is no small Difficulty to decide what they writ on in former Ages, because we have no Account in History what they did write on before the Flood, but what we said before, that *Adam's*

Grandchildren, the Sons of *Seth*, writ an Account of Arts on those two Pillars abovementioned. After the Flood, all Authors agree, that Men had no Paper, but writ on the Leaves of *Palm* Trees, whence, to this Day, those of Books are called Leaves. Next they writ on the fine Bark of Trees, and particularly on that Sort which slips off easiest; such

as the *Elder*, the *Plane*, the *Ash*, and the *Elm*; and these were the inward Films, which grow between the Bark and the Wood, which, being curiously taken off, were joined together, and Books made of them; and, because this Film in *Latin* is called *Liber*, thence the same Name was given to a Book, though now they are not made of that Substance. The Wit of Man, which still improved, after this found out a Way of writing on the thinnest Sheets of Lead, of which private People made Books and Pillars. Next, the Ancients found the Way of writing on Linnen-Cloths slicked and waxed, on which they writ, not with a Pen, but with a small Cane or Reed, as some write to this Day. And, as *Pliny* tells us, we find in *Homer*, that these waxed Cloths were used before the Time of the *Trojans*; and *Mutianus*, who, as he writes himself, was thrice Consul, that, when he was President in *Lycia*, he read there, in a Temple, a Letter writ on one of these Cloths by *Sarpedon*, King of *Lycia*, then at *Troy*, where he assisted *Priam* in his War against the *Greeks*, and was at last killed by *Patroclus*. In Process of Time, the Method was found out of writing on Parchment made of Sheep-Skins, mentioned by *Herodotus Lib. vii.* the Invention whereof *Varro* assigns to the People of *Pergamus*, a City in *Asia*, on the Banks of the River *Caicus*, whereof *Eumenes* was King, and from that City it was called *Pergamenum*, which we have corrupted to Parchment. *Pliny* says, this *Eumenes* first sent it to *Rome*; but *Ælianus* says it was *Attalus*, King of the same Country, who first sent it. *Josephus*, the *Jew*, makes the Writing on Parchment ancienter, and says, the Books of the *Jews*, so much ancienter than *Eumenes*, and the rest of that Sort, were writ upon Skins; and relates, that when *Eleazer*, the High Priest, sent the Books of the Holy Scripture to *Ptolemy* by the Septuagint, to be translated out of *Hebrew* into *Greek*, King *Ptolemy Philadelphus* was much amazed at the Fineness of those Skins or Parchment; so that Writing on them was easier and more lasting than the ancienter Use of Barks and Leaves of Trees; and it is to be believed, this Invention was not yet in *Egypt*, since *Ptolemy* wondered at it. After this, there was found a Sort of Paper made of a Rush, or Plant, called *Papyrus*, growing in the Marshes, about the River *Nile*, though *Pliny* says there are some of them in *Syria*,

near the River *Euphrates*. These Rushes bear small Leaves betwixt the outward Rhind and the Pith, which, being neatly opened with the Point of a Needle, and then prepared with fine Flour and other Ingredients, served to write on and made Paper, the innermost Part making the Finest, and according to the several Sorts it had several Names, and was put to sundry Uses; being from this Rush called *Papyrus*, which Name has continued to our Days, and is given to our Paper, though made of Rags, because this serves for the same Uses as that did. I saw one of these Rushes at *Rome*, which was shewed me by that worthy Gentleman *Castor Durante*, of happy Memory, my Master in the College, who told me it came from *Egypt*; and he had it from *Padua*, sent him by *Signior Cortuso*, a Man excellently learned in Simples, of whom he had got other more strange and rare Things, as I have several Times seen myself, and particularly a Sheet of this *Papyrus*, or Paper, made of that Rush.

The first Invention of making Paper of this Rush, *Varro* affirms, was in the Days of *Alexander the Great*, when *Alexandria* was founded; but *Pliny* proves it was ancienter, by the Books which *Gn. Tarentinus* found in his Vineyard in a Marble Chest on the Hill *Faniculus*, in which were also the Bones of *Numa Pompilius*. These Books were of the *Papyrus*, and it is certain that *Numa Pompilius* was long before *Alexander*. The *Romans* had several Sorts of this Paper; one of them was called *Hieratica*, as *Pliny* writes, and only dedicated to religious Books, which afterwards, through Flattery, took *Augustus's* Name, and was called *Augustana*, as the second Sort from his Wife *Livia* was called *Liviana*, as among us there is now Imperial and Royal Paper. There was another Sort called *Amphitheatrica*, from the Place where it was made, being about the Amphitheatre; and the first that began to make this Paper in *Rome* was one *Fannius*, who brought it to such Fineness, that, whereas before it was for common Use, it became equal with the Best and took his Name, being called *Fanniana*, whereas that, which was not so curiously prepared, kept its old Name of *Amphitheatrica*; and these were the best Sorts of Paper in those Days. Afterwards came the *Saitica*, so named from a City where it was made, where there was great Abundance of the *Papyrus*, and this was
made

made of the worst Part of it. There was still another Sort made of the outward Part next the Rhind, and called *Teniotica*, from the Place where it was made, which was sold rather by Weight than by Choice. Lastly, there was the *Emporetica*, answerable to our Brown or Wrapping-paper, unfit for Writing, and only used to make Covers for the other Paper, and to wrap up Goods, therefore called Shop-Paper. All these Sorts of Paper were very different from one another, for the Best was thirteen Inches broad, the *Hieratica* two Inches less, the *Panniana* of ten, and the *Amphitheatrica* two narrower; the *Saitica* still less, and the coarse *Emporetica* not above six. Besides, *Augustus's* Paper was in great Esteem for its Whiteness, as well as its Smoothness, but was so thin, it would scarce bear the Pen; besides that, it sunk, and the Letters appeared through it; and therefore, in the Reign of *Claudius Caesar*, it lost the first Place, and another Sort was made, from him called *Claudia*, which was preferred before all the others, and the *Augusta* was reserved for writing of Imperial Letters. The *Livian* Paper kept its Rank, having nothing of the first, but, in all Respects, like the second. This Sort of Paper, made of *Papyrus*, the *Romans* used a long Time, on which many Books were writ; and, as *Pliny* informs us, there were, in his Times, abundance of Volumes of *Caius*, and *Tiberius Gracchus*, of *Cicero*, of *Augustus*, and of *Virgil*.

That this Paper was good and lasting, appears by what was said above of *Numa's* Books, found in the Consulship of *P. Cornelius*, *L. F. Cethegus*, *M. Balbius*, and *Q. F. Pamphilius*; and, from the Reign of *Numa* till their Time, we find there passed five-hundred and thirty-

five Years, it being wonderful they should last so long without rotting, especially having been all that While buried under Ground. Authors differ very much about the Number of these Books, for some, as *Livy*, say, they were two, and found by *Lucius Petilius*; of which Opinion are *Laetantius* and *Plutarch*, in the Life of *Numa*. Others say they were fourteen, seven of the Pontifical Laws, and the other seven of the Precepts of *Pythagorean* Philosophy; others say they were twelve, as *Varro* in his Book of Antiquities. *Tuditanus*, *Lib. ii.* writes, they were thirteen of *Numa's* Decretals, yet *Antia* affirms, there were two *Latin*, one of the Pontifical Rites, and as many *Greek* of *Pythagorean* Philosophy, and were therefore burnt by *Q. Petilius* the Pretor. Certain it is, that the Invention of Paper, made of the Rush *Papyrus*, continued long among the *Romans*, and very many Books were writ on it by several Authors, as has been said above.

In the last Place was found out the Paper of our Days, a most noble Invention, which has afforded the Opportunity of writing and publishing a vast Quantity of Books. It is made of Linnen Rags beaten to Atoms; and it is wonderful that so mean a Thing should perpetuate and immortalise the memorable Actions of Men. It is made in all Parts of the World, and of several Sorts great and small, and so white and curious, that nothing can exceed it. On this, as the most Perfect, are printed so many Volumes as are daily seen, laying aside the *Papyrus*, the Parchment, and all others, which gave Occasion to the Finding out of this in our Forefathers Days.

Political Remarks on the Life and Reign of King William III. First, From his Birth to the Abdication of King James II. Secondly, From his Accession to the Crown of England to his Death.

First. **T**HOUGH Fortune might seem a Step-mother to this Prince, by depriving him of a Father, before scarce a human Soul had been breathed into the Infant, yet she abundantly made Amends for that Unkindness, by the Prudence and Indulgency of his Mother, eldest Daughter of King *Charles the First*, who, by Means of the Blood from whence she sprung, not only conveyed to

him a Prospect of attaining to three Kingdoms, but also, by the Care she took of his Education, she formed his Soul worthy of the Crowns he was destined by Providence to wear.

We read a Story of *Sempronius*, that he caught two Snakes ingendering, and that, being surprised at the Novelty, he consulted the Oracle what the unlucky Omen meant: The Priests returned

returned an Answer, that either himself or his Wife must die; and that it was at his Election, whether he would submit to Death himself, or doom the Partner of his Bed to that Misfortune: That, upon his Killing the male Snake, it was his Turn to die; and that, upon the Death of the Female, his Wife must undergo the same Destiny. This generous *Roman*, unterrified with the Apprehensions of another World, caused the Snake to die, whose Fate was twisted with his, confiding in the known Piety and Prudence of his Lady, and believing her Life more necessary to the common Good of his Family than his own. The Oracle and his uxurious Confidence were just; he died according to the Prediction of the First, and his Family, by the Conduct of his Widow, found themselves little prejudiced in the Loss of so eminent an Example of Tenderneſs.

I shall not insist upon the Truth of this Story, we have some good Authors to vouch it; but certainly, if the Prince of *Orange*, Father to the late King *William*, had been permitted such an unhappy Choice, he might, without a Blemish to his Character, have followed the Steps of that illustrious *Roman*, and spared his Lady, whose Wisdom, Courage, and Civility laid the first Foundation of that Grandeur, which her warlike Son, in succeeding Ages, attained to.

The States of the Seven Provinces stood his Godfathers; nor did his Mother, though so nearly allied to the Crown of *England*, think it beneath her Quality to implore the Protection of Persons meanly born, in Comparison of her illustrious Offspring, nor were the Methods she undertook unagreeable to sound Policy. The Princely Widow understood her Interest very well, and the Godson of those High and Mighty Potentates received, both in his own Person, and in the Respect was paid his Mother, the greatest Arguments of their sincere Friendship and Esteem.

No blazing Star preceded his Birth, and, with its prophetick Beams, presaged his future Grandeur. The *Dutch* Astrologers could not see so clearly as the *English*, who affirmed, that a Star of such a Nature was seen just before the Nativity of King *Charles the Second*. In this his Country-men acted unhandsomely, in depriving his Birth of so glorious and remarkable an Accident.

And it must be acknowledged, as more reasonable in itself, if those Celestial Luminaries

attend our Actions here below, that the Brightest of them should rather have waited on the Nativity of King *William*, who restored the Glory of the *English*, than upon King *Charles the Second*, who, by the Supineness of his Conduct, had near lost the Reputation of his Country, and the Balance of *Europe*.

This Humility of the Princess of *Orange* was as much commended by some as censured by others; but whoever weighs it, must acknowledge it a Piece of refined Policy, and that her Consideration was both just and rational: By this Step, and others of the like Nature, she intirely rooted out those Ideas, and that Umbrage, the States had conceived at the Greatness of the House of *Orange*, and shewed herself rather a Grand-daughter of King *James the First*, than a Sister of King *James the Second*.

His Education was consistent with the Manners of the Country where he was educated; the Methods, prescribed him by those that had the Honour of his Tuition, were solid and severe; nothing gay or glittering was seen in his Court, or the Conversation of those Persons who were intrusted with the Management of his tender Years: His Mind adjusted itself to the Admonitions of his Tutors, and produced a Temper serious and thoughtful, quite averse from the usual Gallantries practised in the more refined and polite Courts, as they stiled themselves, of *Europe*.

He was never a mighty Scholar himself, nor did he much affect Learning, or the Charms of a witty Conversation; such, as were Masters of those happy Qualities, were seldom employed by him, unless some of the first in the Affairs of the Church; and if ever he made Use of Persons, so distinguished, in his secular Concerns, it was rather to please others than himself, and to acquire a Reputation to his Councils, more than for any Pleasure he took in their Harangues or Conversation; and this may be truly said of him, without Injustice to his Memory, That he was a much greater King, but nothing so fine a Gentleman as his Uncle.

Though he was no great Friend to polite Learning, yet he took Care to acquire the *French* and *English* Languages, which, afterwards, were of the highest Importance to his Management of several Treaties of the last Consequence to himself and his Allies.

He never had many Favourites, and it was well

well for *England* that he had no more than two ; the first of these was Monsieur *Bentinck*, now Earl of *Portland*, who obtained his Esteem and Friendship by one of the most generous Actions imaginable. This young Gentleman was Page to the Prince of *Orange*, and much of the same Age with his Master. It happened that the Prince was taken ill of the Small-Pox, which not rising kindly upon him, his Physicians judged it necessary that some young Person should lie in the same Bed with the Prince, imagining, that the natural Heat of another would drive out the Disease, and expel it from the nobler Parts: No-body of Quality could be found in all the Court to make this Experiment ; at last, Monsieur *Bentinck*, though he had never had the Small-Pox, resolved to run the Risque ; he did so, the Prince recovered, his Page fell ill, and, in a little Time, had the Happiness to find himself in a healthy Condition, and as well as his Master. Ever after this Action of Monsieur *Bentinck's*, which was truly great and noble, the Prince had an intire Affection for so faithful a Servant, and particularly trusted him in Affairs of the highest Consequence. It was my Lord *Portland* that transacted the Peace of *Reswick*, and the same Nobleman managed the Negotiations that were set on Foot betwixt the then Prince of *Orange* and the *English* Nobility, who had Recourse to his Highness before his Accession to these Realms. If the Favours of the King had stopped here, and his faithful Minister had received no other Arguments of his Master's Esteem, than reasonable Gifts and Honours, perchance the Character of the deceased Monarch might have been something greater ; but Things were pushed too far, and, when the Parliament put a Stop to some Concessions intended for my Lord, it was a plain Discovery of a Weakness which had been better omitted.

Though his Highness commanded the Army of the States, very young, when he was scarcely Seventeen, an Age when some Noblemen are hardly exempt from the Tuiton of a Pedant, yet he behaved himself with greater Vigilance, Prudence, and Conduct, than could be reasonably expected of him, at that Time of Day.

But though his Conduct was surprising, when he entered upon those high Employments of Stadt-holder and General, yet he seems rather indebted to Chance and the Mises-

ries of his Country for those Posts, than to any personal Merit of his own, or the Achievements of his Ancestors.

The *French* had near over-run all *Holland*, their Armies had possessed themselves of *Utrecht*, and most of the rest of the Frontier Towns belonging to the States had submitted themselves to that invincible Deluge, which their Troops could not resist, nor their Prudence or Negotiations avoid. The Faction of *Barnevelt*, well known by that Name in the *Low-Countries*, were then at the Helm, and the two Brothers, the *De Wits*, were looked upon as Chiefs of a Party who opposed the Grandeur of the House of *Orange*. One of these was Pensionary, which is Principal Secretary of State, and was either, in reality, a Traytor to his Country, or esteemed as such by the Boors and common People, whose Misfortunes sowed their Humours, and made them ripe for Tumults and Rebellions. Upon the constant Series of their ill Success, the Populace arose, tore in Pieces the two unhappy Brothers, and wrested the Government from the Hands of those who were averse to the House of *Orange*. They continued their Resentments, and obliged the States to restore his Highness to all the ancient Honours of his Family. Yet, though this young Gentleman was made General by a Tumult, yet, once possessed of that high Command, he behaved himself not like a tumultuary General ; he soon repulsed the *French* out of their new Conquests, with a greater Chain of Success than ever afterwards attended his military Actions.

Though severe and reserved in the Cabinet, yet, in the Camp, he was fiery to a Fault, and often exposed himself, and the Cause he defended, with a Rashness blameable in an Officer of his Dignity.

Yet one Thing is very observable in his Conduct, though he had the Spirit and Gallantry of a Hero, yet he wanted the Passion of Love to make that Character compleat ; neither before, at the Time of his Marriage, or afterwards, was he ever noted for any extraordinary Tendernefs ; nor could the Beauty of his Queen, nor the Address of any other Lady, raise in him extraordinary Transports ; his Soul was free from these Weaknesses, or he had the Art to conceal them.

But notwithstanding his whole Life was an Instance of his Prudence in Affairs of this Nature

Nature (one Case only excepted) yet he never shewed so great a Reservedness, nor, indeed, a greater Piece of Wisdom, than upon his Marriage with the Lady *Mary*, eldest Daughter of the late King *James*: She was a Princess, who, for her Beauty, good Humour, Sense, and Piety, had no Equal in *Europe*: Her Zeal for the Protestant Religion was surprising in a Lady of her Youth, and what did not a little add to her shining Qualities, was her being presumptive Heiress to three Kingdoms. The People of *England* were infinitely desirous this Match should take Effect, and King *Charles* persuaded the World he had the same Inclinations, but privately insinuated to the Prince, that his making a Peace with *France*, and his inducing the *Spaniards* to do the same, upon such Terms as his *Britannick* Majesty proposed (which Terms, in Truth, were too favourable to the *French*) were the only Means his Highness had to obtain the Lady. Here was Love and Glory in Opposition to one another; but the Prince, under these extraordinary Circumstances, shewed an unchangeable Temper, and a Mind impregnable against the strongest Assaults. He assured the Crown of *England*, that, although he had the highest Veneration for the Princess *Mary*, yet nothing could make him recede from the Interest of the Allies, and he should always prefer his Honour to all other Considerations whatsoever. Fortune was just to his Virtue; he gained his Point both Ways, and obtained the best of Princesses for himself, and those Articles of Peace he insisted upon for his Confederates.

It seems a Wonder if King *Charles* was a *Roman* Catholick, or, in reality, inclinable to that Interest, he should permit the Princesses to be educated in the Protestant Faith: Yet there seem so many Arguments for this Opinion, that I believe few Persons stand in Doubt of it; but, if so, it is plain he preferred the Easiness of a Crown to his future Considerations.

If the Prince was fond of any Thing to a Degree, it was of Hunting and the Diversions of the Field; he paid his Servants well that took Care of his Pleasures this Way, and gave them all reasonable Encouragement. Perchance some of these might receive their superfluous Pensions, when the Army abroad wanted their necessary Subsistence.

Some Persons are of Opinion, that the

Prince held Predestination; that it was his Judgment all Battles were commissioned, and had their Bounds set them, further than which they were not able to go. It is true, at the Fight of *Senff*, and the Battle of the *Boyne*, he fought with such a Spirit, as generally possesses those who have firmly imbibed a Belief of this Nature; but, whether his Judgment induced him to be of this Opinion or not, he countenanced the Thought, which he was satisfied made his Soldiers regardless of Danger, and contributed to their Courage and Resolution.

During his being at the Helm of the *Dutch* Government in *Holland*, he was sparing of his own Money, but yet not tenacious to that Degree, but he concluded several Alliances with the Protestant Powers of *Germany*, for which he paid dear enough; and it is even said, that the Holy Father himself entered into an Engagement with him against the King of *France*, that Disturber of Mankind. Certain it is, he knew how to spare, and how to lay out, his Money to a good Advantage; and, if he could have commanded the Purse of *England*, when he was only Prince of *Orange*, as he did afterwards, when he was King of *England*, in all Probability, he had never permitted the Growth of a Power which grew, in Time, to be so formidable to all *Europe*.

It is no strange Thing that the Pope opposed the King of *France*, Interest cements the closest Friendship; the Head of the most Holy Church and St. *Peter's* Successor, as he styles himself, joins with a Prince of a different Faith, in order to protect their common Liberties: His most Christian Majesty acts the same Part, and confederates with his good Friends the *Musselmens*. The one leagues with a Protestant, the other with an Infidel, each for their separate Advantage; and, in this Affair, the Pope's Dealings must be owned the juster of the two: His Reason for the Union was Self-defence; and what obliged the King of *France* to his Confederacy, was no other than the dishonest Motives of Tyranny and Ambition.

The Prince of *Orange*, landing in the West of *England*, marched from thence to *Exeter*, of which City he made himself Master, and went forward with the Success that we all know of. Yet his Preparations for this Descent were not carried so privately, but the Count *de Vaux*, Ambassador for his most Christian

Christian Majesty at the *Hague*, discovered the whole Affair, and gave Notice of it to his Master, and to the Envoy of King *James the Second*. The King of *France* immediately caused a Memorial to be presented to the States of *Holland* on this Subject, who very fairly denied the Matter, and turned the Blame of the whole Affair on the Prince of *Orange*. The King of *France* was satisfied with this Answer, and certainly the Genius of that Empire was then asleep, or so employed about the War going to be made against the House of *Austria*, that it could not be at Leisure to respect the Affairs of the *Low-Countries*. If the Troops of his most Christian Majesty had fell down into the *Spanish Netherlands*, instead of marching into *Germany*, the *Dutch* had been obliged to have kept that warlike Prince at Home, to defend their own Territories; *England* might have justly despaired of a Revolution, and *Europe* of its Liberties: But Providence had ordered Things otherwise, the Court of *France* committed this unalterable Blunder, and the great *Lewis*, upon this Occasion, failed to exert that Judgment which he so often convinced the World he was Master of, both before and afterwards.

The Battle of *Mons* was an Action in which the Prince of *Orange* acquired a great deal of Glory: He beat the Duke of *Luxemburgh*, who lay incamped before that Town, out of his Intrenchments, and forced his Army to a precipitate Flight. This Relation, without other Circumstances, is indeed extremely honourable to the Memory of that Monarch; but, if it be also true, which Tradition acquaints us with, concerning that Battle, the Prince deserved no Laurels. It is most certain, that, a few Hours before the Fight, a Peace was concluded betwixt his most Christian Majesty and the States of *Holland*; but, whether the Prince had any Notice of this Pacification, I cannot tell; but, if so, to fight with the Articles of Peace in his Pocket, proves him vain-glorious and revengeful.

His Enterprize upon *England* must be allowed very just; that Step towards the Revolution, there are but few which cavil at; it is true, some Persons would have been contented that he had proceeded but little further, and only tied up the Hands of his unfortunate Predecessor. But these Gentlemen argue very little like Politicians, King *James* would have been King *James* still, and soon, by the Vio-

lation of the People's Liberties, returned to that Course from whence the Success of the Prince's Arms had obliged him to deviate; and, admitting King *James* to have kept within the Bounds of Reason and Moderation, yet still the Protestant Religion, and the Liberties of all *Europe*, must have been betrayed to the Ambition of *France*, by the bare Neutrality of *England*, our Island being the only Balance to that incredible Power which the *French* has lately assumed; so that King *William's* taking upon him the Regency of this Nation, seems rather to have been an Act of Necessity than Ambition. Happy is that Prince who finds such an Opportunity of mounting a Throne, where Fate or Providence push upon him that Grandeur, which it is the Nature of all Mankind to be desirous of.

The Securing those Lords, by the Prince of *Orange*, which were sent to him on the Part of King *James*, when he fixed his victorious Standards at *Windsor*, carried with it an Air of ill Nature and Hardship, and looked like a Violence upon the Law of Nations; but they were soon discharged, and were only secured from receiving Injuries themselves, and Injuring others by their ill-timed Errand.

The Message which the Son-in-Law sent to his Royal Father, a little before the Blue Guards took their Post before *Whitehall*, was looked upon, in these Times, by such who had an Inclination to their old Master, as bitter, undutiful, and wicked; but, certainly, the Prince never shewed his Clemency, or indeed his Tendernefs, for King *James*, more than upon that Occasion. The Prince was under an unavoidable Necessity of entering *London*, the Heart and Capital of this Realm, in order to bring those great Designs to a Conclusion, on Account of which he had run so many Hazards. The Troops that he commanded, and would, in all Likelihood, have took Possession of *Whitehall*, were Foreigners, of a different Language and Religion than King *James*, and such who might have offered Violence to the Person of that Monarch, notwithstanding their Orders to the Contrary: But allowing that King *William* had detached for that Service the *Scotch* and *English*, which bore his Colours, still the Hazards of King *James* would have been the greater; several of the Officers, belonging to those Regiments, had served in *Ireland* under King *James*, and had been broke of their Commissions, purely

for being Protestants; others had voluntarily quitted *England* or *Ireland*, to find a Liberty of their Religion abroad, and which they conceived was in Danger at Home. In the Number of these were Major General *Mackay*, and several others: Another Party were personally disgusted by the late King *James*; such were Lieutenant-General *Talmash*, my Lord *Cutts*, and many more of Quality and Distinction: To have commanded, therefore, these to guard their old Master, against whom they had, or pretended to have, so many Causes of Dissatisfaction, would have been Madness in any Person, who intended or designed that Monarch should live, till cut off by the Course of Nature; which was the visible Design of King *William* in Respect to the late King *James*, as appears by this, and will be made yet further apparent by the subsequent Observations. It is true, the Honour of General *Talmash* and my Lord *Cutts* would have guarded the late King from Violence and Injuries to their Power: But who could answer for the Caprice and Whimfies of the private Sentinels? or, Who can say to their Humours, Thus far shall thou go, and no further.

Thus, we frequently see the Best of Accounts misinterpreted; we turn the great or little End of Perspective suitable to our own Inclination or Fancy, and the Fact bears no Colour from itself, but from the false and prejudiced Gloss we put upon it.

The Church of *England* was as forward in soliciting King *William* to invade *England* as the Dissenters; the Reason of this was evident, because King *James* invaded the Church, assumed a Power to new-model the Universities, silenced Dr. *Sharpe*, then Minister of *St. Giles's in the Fields*, set up an Ecclesiastical Court, superior to that of *Doctors Commons*, and imprisoned the Bishops in the *Tower*. Yet this very Church of *England*, I mean some of the Clergy, the Representatives of the Church, refused to take the Oaths to King *William*, equally dissatisfied with their elective and hereditary King; they forgot the Memorials delivered, on their Behalf, to the Prince of *Orange*, their Honour, and their Misfortunes; but the Reason of this Uneasiness appeared most plainly; King *William* had not Dishes enough to satisfy all the Longings and Expectations of

his Guests, he could not cut out the whole State into Deaneries and Bishopricks; and, indeed, King *William*, as politick a Prince as he was, had not yet Craft enough to humour the Clergy, neither, perchance, at that Time of Day did he think it his Interest so to do; believing that, here in *England*, the Tribe of *Levi*, and their Doctrines, always depended on the Government, as in *Holland*.

Sir *Charles Sidley*, in a Speech made to the House of Commons, took the Liberty to say, That King *William*, though a Prince in Years, was but a young King; insinuating, that Monarch, though a very wise Man, was not, by Reason of the Shortness of his Reign, at that Time acquainted with several Systems of Government, necessary to be known by *English* Princes; and, sure, one of the Mistakes of that Reign appeared, in not managing the various Factions of the Clergy at first; which if the King had done with Address, they had perfectly forgot the Notions * of *Sherlock*, *Sibthorp*, or *Manwaring*.

The Prince made a Bridge of Gold for King *James*; he was taken by his own Subjects, and, in a Sort of Confinement, brought back to *London*. That Sun, which was dreaded in the West as bad as Death itself, sets in a small Town,—the Scorn and Mockery of the Rabble; but the unhappy King, however barbarous his Subjects were to him, would have had no great Cause of Complaint, had his Government been equal. The King of Kings was despised by his Friends and Relations, and that Monarch, like the suffering *Jesus*, met with ill Usage from those Creatures he had made.

Yet the Permission allowed King *James* to retire where he would, was a plain Indication that the Prince had no Manner of Design of injuring his Person, nor harboured any Sentiments of Revenge against a Father, whom he conceived endeavoured, by Ungentleman-like Methods, to deprive him of a Throne, and his Right, by the Birth and Merits of his Lady, a Princess of inimitable Piety and Virtue.

It was an unaccountable Mistake in Policy, and an Error ill agreeing with the Prudence of King *William*, in not securing and bringing to Justice those Traytors, who, by their flagitious Councils, had near ruined the Church

* of Passive Obedience.

and State; I mean those who once disgraced the Bench, and from that Seat of Justice, forgetting the Duty they owed their God, their King and their Country, and as little mindful of their own Honour and the publick Liberty, gave their Opinion, 'That the King might dispense with the Penal Laws and the Test, those Bulwarks of the *English* Franchises: A just Severity upon these People, and a Retrospection into their Actions, would have given their Successors sufficient Warning to make them honest; and, though our modern Judges have behaved themselves with all the Worth and Probity imaginable, yet their Impartiality must not be esteemed the Effects of any Terror that was struck into them by a just Punishment of their Predecessors, but rather springing from their own internal Goodness and Virtue.

As those Gentlemen, which were false to their Country, might have easily felt the Resentments of the Convention, just before the Prince's Accession to these Realms; so he had an extraordinary Opportunity of doing himself and the Nation Justice, upon such infamous Persons, as betrayed both, without exposing himself in the Quarrel: An *Old Bailey* Jury would certainly have measured to them the same Mercy, as other supposed Criminals had found from their bloody Hands; for, by the Way, most Juries are for the strongest Side, and few Persons, as I ever heard or read of, when indicted for Treason, had the good Fortune to escape safe and sound from their fiery Trial; and all this might have been done without Reflexion upon the Prince, or calling his Nature or Mercy into Question; if any Oidium had happened, it would have been charged upon the Ferment of the Nation.

A Scrutiny of this Nature, though it had let some ill Persons Blood, it might have been yet very necessary for the Health of the Republick; and I believe few Persons would have been angry, if the Blood of *Russel*, *Sidney*, and *Cornish* had been sufficiently expiated.

My Lord Chief Justice *Herbert*, who exercised that Office in those Times, perchance a Man more innocent than some of his Contemporaries, and not inferior to any of his Successors in Learning, foresaw such a Storm a Coming, and very fairly got away into *France*, beyond the Reach of it: But his Prospect was erroneous, and he banished himself to no Purpose; yet his Flight plainly evinced, what he thought would be the Fate, or was the Merit

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of his Associates, and, whether the *English* would have pardoned him or not, it is plain he did not pardon himself.

No Wonder then our Navy, our Councils, and our Army were betrayed; no Wonder our Ships wanted Men, and our Men Victuals; nor is it surprising that our Army had no Pay, whilst Pay-Masters, Agents, and Clothiers, sucked the Blood of the Subject, and hamstringed the Sinews of War. All these Misfortunes were owing to this Piece of Indulgence, and it may be justly affirmed, that he who neglects to punish one known Traitor makes a Hundred more.

Thus the Prince of *Orange*, through a thousand Difficulties, mounted the Imperial Throne of *England*, *Scotland*, and *Ireland*, by a Parliamentary Title, rather than by any other: It is true, his Lady was next in Blood, supposing the pretended Prince of *Wales* illegitimate. But he never insisted upon that Title, so much as upon the Election of the People by their Representatives convened in the most solemn Manner: Yet such is the Wickedness of Mankind, and the Baseness of their Nature, that even when he had enjoyed these Realms with the general Consent of his People, and they had quietly enough submitted to the Government they had made; yet these *Pontifens* must needs be giving him a new Right, which forsooth was that of Conquest. The *Dutch* at first were well enough pleased with the Fancy, and the Court itself shewed not much Aversion to the ill grounded *Chimera*: But the Parliament soon took up the Quarrel, and shewed the Vanity of these Pretensions, and gave the World to understand, that *England* never submitted but once (if it did so) in the Reign of *William the Conqueror*. And thus I conclude my Observations on the Life of the Prince of *Orange*, now called to the Throne of *England*, on the Abdication of King *James the Second*. So that it remains to remark on the latter Part of his Life and Reign, as was at first proposed. And,

Secondly, I have chosen to divide these Political Remarks on the Life and Actions of our late Monarch, into two Divisions, because there seems to be a vast Variety in the Fortune of that Prince, in these several Periods of his Life.

The first Part of his Life he struggled with all the Difficulties of a crazy State, at a Time when his Youth and frequent Indispositions

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gave those, who were really in the Interest of their Country, little Hopes from him of bettering their melancholy Circumstances; but he equally deceived the Expectations of his Friends and Enemies, asserted the Honour and Happiness of his Country, vindicated its Liberties, raised himself and those Provinces, which gave him Birth, to a Degree of Grandeur, which neither the House of *Orange*, nor the United States of the *Netherlands*, had before that Time been acquainted with.

The Faction of *Barneveldt*, when this Prince first took the Helm of the *Belgick* Provinces into his Protection, had ingrossed all the chief Employments of the State under the specious Pretence of Liberty; they had deluded the better and wealthier Part of the Commonwealth, to take Part with them, and be at their Devotion. The Military Commands were in their Hands, the Treasure and all Things else in Disorder at Home, and the King of *France's* Armies at their Gates; yet from all these Misfortunes the Prince rescued the Commonwealth, and by its Miseries made himself the happier.

The second Part of his Life was yet more glorious; he obliged King *James* to do him Justice, asserted his Right to the Imperial Crowns of *England*, *Scotland*, and *Ireland*, conquered the last, restored the Reformed Religion to its former Vigour in these Kingdoms, and suppressed the Enemies of himself and the Nation he ruled over; he was triumphant at the *Boyne* and *Athlone*, gave Peace to *Scotland*, and saw himself Master, as far as agrees with our Constitution, of a bold and daring People.

But the Remainder of his Life was nothing so glorious to the State, or Fortunate to himself; he lost the memorable Battles of *Steinkirk* and *Landen*, and though he took *Namur*, after an obstinate Defence, made by the Besieged, yet he threw away more Reputation by that patched up Peace at *Reswick*, than he gained Honour by the Acquisition of that important Fortrefs.

King *William*, upon his taking upon him the Government of these Realms, found *England* inclinable to his Wishes; some few indeed of the Clergy and Laity forgot their recent Obligations to him, and the late Danger of their Country; but he soon reconciled their

jarring Spirits to his Government, or made them incapable of injuring him.

Thus far his Administration sailed with a successful Wind, but his Affairs in *Scotland* soon took another Face; the Scene was changed there; a few of the Noblemen indeed adhered to his Interest, the rest in general were dissatisfied, and the worst of it was, that the Episcopal Clergy, for the most Part, struck in with the Interest of the late King *James*. This obliged the Kirk of *Scotland*, which now by the Concessions of King *William* might be called the Church of *Scotland*, to stand upon their Guard; and indeed, fairly speaking, they used the Non-Conformists to the new Model of Religious Worship a little hardly: From hence sprung the Rebellion of my Lord *Dundee*, and of several of the *Highland* Clans, many of whom followed his Lordship's Fortune for Affection or Plunder, and some, very few, on the Score of Religion.

It is most certain, that my Lord *Dundee* did not originally design to break with King *William*; he had served under his late Majesty in *Flanders*, was a Protestant, and it is generally believed had no great Inclination to King *James*; but he was forced upon what he did, by the haughty Carriage of a fine Gentleman, and a very good Officer *, who afterwards lost his Life in the Quarrel †, and who by his own Death, and the Disservice he did the Government, may teach us, that, if it is dangerous to drive a Coward, it is much more so, to push a brave Man on Extremities.

Yet, however cloudy this Affair was at the Beginning, it ended fortunately enough for King *William*: My Lord *Dundee* was killed at the Battle of *Killicranky*, at a Time when Victory sat upon his Helmet, who, had he lived, might have pushed our late Monarch, as far as the same Shores on which he landed.

But Heaven had decreed it otherwise; that Lord received a Shot under his Arm, or, as some will have it, a Thrust by a Halbert thro' his Armour, convincing us, that there is no Defence against Fate, and that Providence regarded more our Happiness than the Council of *Scotland*.

Soon after the Decease of this Gentleman, the Laird of *Glencow*, with several of his Followers and Dependants, were put to the

* Mr. *Clee'and*, Lieutenant-Colonel to my Lord *Angus*.

† At the Battle of *Killicranky*.
Sword

Sword in their Beds, after they had embraced a Pardon, which the Government condescended to offer. If King *William* was truly acquainted thoroughly with the Matter, and they suffered after their Submission by his express Order, it was an Action contrary to all Justice, below the Majesty of a King, and beneath the Character of his Courage, which he had acquired at the Peril of his Life, in several bloody Rencounters.

By viewing this King at the Battle of *Seneff*, at the Battle of the *Boyne*, and the Fight of *Landen*, a Man would not easily conjecture, that his Soul could entertain Thoughts of so infamous a Nature; but what startles our Imagination, and makes us doubtful in this Argument is, the Authority produced by those who committed these Homicides in their own Vindication; but what Arguments induced the Grant of these Powers is uncertain, Heaven pardon the Authors of so bloody an Enterprize.

The Siege of *London-Derry* gave a greater Turn to King *William's* Affairs than could be expected, and plainly demonstrates to the unthinking Part of Mankind, that there is no such Thing as Certainty in Human Affairs. King *James* sent thither the Duke of *Berwick*, several *French* Generals, and the best of his Militia, rather to obtain Glory and Plunder, according to their several Capacities, than to hazard themselves and his Army, before a Town he conceived naked and defenceless; but what was his Success? All his fine Troops were ruined or killed, that City and *Iniskillin* changed the Complexion of his Conquests, and he never succeeded in one single Attempt he made afterwards.

Had this Town surrendered to the Catholic Forces, the late King *James* had intirely made himself Master of *Ireland*, and been at Leisure to have poured in a numerous Army upon *Scotland*; which he might easily have done, the Passage from one Kingdom to another being not above four Hours Sail; and what would have been the Consequence it is not hard to judge, when my Lord *Dundee* was in Arms at the same Time, and had, if he had lived, over-run all *Scotland*, and endangered the Loss of *England* into the Bargain.

What Rewards then were suitable to the Merit of those Gentlemen, who stopped a Deluge, which might have proved fatal to these Kingdoms, more than at first Blush can be imagin-

ed? But, let their Deserts be what they will, they starved as my Lord *Haversham* expresses himself, with Testimonials of their Service in their Pockets.

The Battle of *Bantrey Bay*, in which the late Sir *Cloudefly Shovel* exerted a most remarkable Courage, taught King *William*, as wise a Prince as he was, a Secret which he was a Stranger to, and that was, that the *French* were no despicable Enemies by Sea; and, if he was not thoroughly convinced of this Truth, in a little Time afterwards he knew it by a dear Experience.

All that were Witnesses to *Cloudefly's* Conduct and Bravery, upon the Occasion I have just mentioned, thought it a Piece of extraordinary Merit; but our Monarch was obliged to him in a higher Degree soon after, for that Admiral, in the Sight of King *James*, and in the Presence of his Guards, who were drawn up to their Relief, burnt or took a Man of War in *Dublin Bay*, and two or three other Ships. The extraordinary Merit of the Service lay here; a great many Officers of the Fleet, at the same Time, were not sufficiently hearty to the Government, and this Action was a Precedent to the rest, and quite dispirited several Persons who were in the Interest of the abdicated King.

The King had a great Opinion of Duke *Schomberg*, and indeed that Gentleman deserved it; but I am fully persuaded, that there was an *English* Officer, in his Dominions, every jot as fit for the high Command of Captain-General, and Time has abundantly declared it.

The Camp of *Dundalk* was fatal to the *English*; we lost a great many brave Men there, amongst whom were Colonel *Wharton*, Colonel *Deering*, and several other Persons of Quality; and it is thought, that, if his Grace the Duke of *Schomberg* had fought the *Irish* with all their boasted Odds, he would hardly, though beaten, been a greater Loser.

But, whether King *William* approved the Duke of *Schomberg's* managing the Army or not, it is plain he acted contrary to his Grace; for no sooner could he reach the *Boyne* with his Troops, but he gave the Enemy Battle, humouring or approving of the Inclinations of the *English*, whose Custom it has been, always to engage at Sight, without counting Numbers.

What made the King so fiery at the *Boyne* is uncertain; some attribute it to the Rashness of his

his Temper, others, with more Justice, believe the Precipitation, he then shewed, was occasioned by the ill News he had received from *England*, that my Lord *Torrington* had engaged the *French Fleet* off *Beachy head*, and was worsted in the Combate; he lost the *Anne*, commanded by Captain *Tyrrel*, and the *Dutch* suffered extremely in the Engagement; see here the Vanity of the *English*, and the Industry of our Enemies. We proudly imagined, that a single Squadron of ours was a superior Match for all the Naval Power of *France*, and now we find, that our united Fleets give Way to the Admirals of *France*.

My Lord *Torrington's* Conduct was mightily blamed, with what Reason I shall not determine; at the Instance of the *Dutch* Captains he was tried at a Court Martial, and acquitted immediately; thereupon he laid down his Commission, and it is yet uncertain, whether we did not sacrifice a brave Man, who deserved a better Fate, to the Ferment of the People, and the Fury of their Resentments; and it is equally strange, that in such publick Actions, where so many Thousands were Witnesses of the Fact, the Common-wealth should not be capable of knowing whether an Officer did his Duty, or omitted it.

Had the *French* staid much longer on our Coasts, it is reported King *William* designed to have commanded his Fleet himself, and to have given them Battle; but, as the World is malicious, so this Monarch found this Design of his ridiculed by some pretended Politicians, who imagined, that the Command of an Army at Land is very different from the Management of a Fleet at Sea; never considering, that the *Dutch* had an *Opdam*, and the *English* a *Monk*, and an *Ossory*, who, though they were no Marine Officers, yet behaved themselves with as much Honour, Prudence, and Courage, as any who ever ploughed the Surface of the Ocean.

The Reduction of *Ireland*, some two or three Towns excepted, was the Consequence of the Battle of the *Boyne*, and King *James* himself took Shipping at *Waterford*, deserting now this Realm, as he had lately done that of *England* some Time before; and indeed, by so precipitate a Flight, he made himself unworthy of any other Fate than that which he sustained.

King *William* found himself repulsed at the first Siege of *Limerick*, more by the Inclemency of the Air, and the Badness of the Season, than by the Valour of the Garrison, though the

Town was commanded by three Officers of great Experience, and sheltered the Remains of the whole *Irish Army*: But there's no fighting against the Elements, they were appointed and commanded by a greater King than *William the Third*; and *Canutus*, the *Danish Monarch*, might have instructed our Royal General in the Truth of this Maxim, if the latter had given himself the Trouble of consulting the *English History*.

The King quitted *Ireland* the latter End of this Campaign, and left Monsieur *Ginkle*, afterwards Earl of *Athlone*, to reduce that Part of the Kingdom which continued in the Interest of King *James*. It is true, that Lord, by the Instances of the *English* Commanders, and by the Valour of their Troops, ventured to fight, and won the Battle of *Aghrim*, and obliged all the Enemies of his Master to submit themselves to his Obedience; yet it is the Opinion of our Officers, if a General of our own Nation had commanded our Troops, the Matter would as soon have been effected.

Thus far King *William* had all the Success he could in Reason desire; but Fortune was not always indulgent to his Wishes, and the rest of her Conduct towards that Monarch shewed, that Kings as well as Peasants are often mortified by her Caprices.

The Battle of *Steinkirk* was glorious to the *English*, though they smarted severely by the Numbers, and continual Fire of the *French*. My Lord *Cutts* was wounded in the Action, the Generals *Lanier* and *Mackay* killed, and Troops of our bravest Officers attended them to the Regions of Futurity.

The *English* were exasperated at the Cowardice or Ill-nature of some *Dutch* Officers, who refused to sustain our Battalions, and seemed to make a Jest of their Ruin. Our Soldiers took all Opportunities of Quarrelling with the Officers and Soldiers belonging to the States, and the Umbrage, we had received from the Misfortunes of that Skirmish, had like to have been of the worst Consequence to both Nations.

But the Prudence of King *William*, or, to speak plainly, the Influence he had over the superior Officers, allayed the Ferment our Soldiers were in, which, perchance, had he not been King of *England*, and *Stadtholder* of the *United Provinces*, he had never effected.

But Vengeance seldom sleeps, and, if Count *Soames*, by his omitting to succour the *English*, occasioned the Death of several brave Men, he

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himself died soon after, being struck with a Cannon-ball ; and that General, in the Hour of his Death, so far forgot his Honour, as to call to the Soldiers to shoot him, in order to be freed from the violent Pains he was tormented with.

If our Loss at *Steinkirk* was considerable, it was much more so at *Landen* ; several Reasons were given out to colour the Shame of our Defeat, but nothing could be alledged to vindicate our Disgrace, or extenuate the Glory of the *French*.

The Intelligence, which the Duke of *Bavaria's* Secretary held with the *French*, was generally assigned to be the Cause of the Loss of this Battle ; whether the Correspondence he managed was by the Order of his Master, is uncertain, but the Servant was hanged very fairly, and tried afterwards.

The Elector of *Bavaria* is reckoned a superstitious Prince, brave enough, and very much devoted to his Religion ; but the Execution of this Gentleman in so odd a Manner, without any Examination, Tryal or Conviction, convinces us of the late Elector's Policy, but gave us no great Proofs of his Piety.

Our Horse, excepting two or three Regiments, behaved themselves but indifferently, and they declared openly, that they fought as they were paid ; but our Foot did good Service, if not to the *English* Nation, yet to the rest of the Confederates, for they stood very firmly, and maintained their Ground with all the Courage imaginable, and by this Means gave the Allies an Opportunity of running away.

General *Talmash* and Sir *Henry Bellasis* continued last upon the Field of Battle, and one of these had won immortal Reputation, if the Memory of *Vigo* and *Port St. Mary's* did not cancel the Glory he acquired in *Flanders*.

But he survives, and *Talmash* lies as low as Envy or Jealousy could desire him ; though it is impossible to imagine he was sacrificed to the Resentment of a Court Party, yet it is easy to believe some in the Ministry heartily wished his Ruin.

He was too brave and too publick a spirited Man, either to let himself, the Parliament, or Nation be imposed on ; he loved a Soldier, and, as he was the readiest to lead his Men to Battle, so he took the greatest Care to see them rewarded after the Combate. His Principles of Honour and his Sense were too good to be bribed or amused, and his personal Courage and

Integrity too great to be forced or threatened into an unworthy Silence.

Such Qualifications as these were, without Dispute, made him obnoxious to such as hated the Interest of *England* ; and, at last, they prevailed so far as to have him employed in an Attempt, where he must of Necessity lose his Honour or his Life.

But these were not the only Losses that afflicted King *William* ; he had the Misfortune to see his Queen fall ill of the Small-Pox, and a few Days robbed the *English* of a Princess, a better than whom never mounted a Throne, or gave Laws to a willing People.

She died as unconcerned as his Majesty her Husband fought, and braved the King of Terrors with as great a Resolution on her Bed of Sickness, as he did in the Field of Battle ; and certainly that Lady's Piety or Courage was the greater, since, as she said herself to my Lord Archbishop of *Canterbury*, she was always prepared to die, and her Royal Spouse very often took the Sacrament before a Battle.

King *William*, as it is reported, was very much concerned at her Death ; and, if he had expressed a more visible Sorrow, the Nation would have resented it still more kindly, who sincerely mourned the Loss of that Princess, and still do upon her Memory.

But, though the Loss of so good a Princess afflicted King *William* very much, yet the Peace of *Reswick* mortified him much more ; he was obliged at last, by the murmuring Temper of his Subjects, to acquiesce in Terms very dishonourable to *Europe*, and not over glorious to his Majesty. By this Treaty of Pacification, the *French* were to retain *Luxembourg* and *Straßburgh*, those Bulwarks of *Flanders* and the Empire, who instead of them were only to have an Equivalent, which, in Fact, was far from the intrinsic Value of those Provinces ; but, notwithstanding the Inequality of these and other Articles, the Conduct of the Duke of *Savoy*, and the Neutrality in *Italy*, powerfully persuaded the Allies to put an End to the War.

Soon after the Peace, the Partition Treaty followed, and, by too much Precaution, the Government involved the Nation in a dreadful War, which, to their best Thinking, they endeavoured to avoid. The *Spaniards*, who are a haughty People, so much resented the intended Division of their Monarchy, that their

Grandees

Grandees made a Will, or influenced their Monarch so to do; by which he devised all his Dominions in *Italy, Spain, and the West Indies*, to the House of *Bourbon*, in the Person of the Duke of *Anjou*, who, notwithstanding the most dreadful Imprecations of his Grandfather to the contrary, took Possession of those States and Provinces, by the Assistance of that Monarch, who, to prefer his Family, despised all Sanctions, both Divine and Human.

It is frequently observable in Politicks, that Men often lose the Substance, by an Inquisition after the Shadow; old *Æsop* told us this a great many Years ago, and we see it every Day's Experience, that, greedily desiring the Whole, we even lose that Part of which we might have securely possessed ourselves. But it fell out quite otherwise, in relation to this Partition Treaty; for the House of *Austria*, not being contented with a Part of the *Spanish* Provinces, lost them the Whole, and the Balance of *Europe* was turned to the Part of *France*, which they thought would have been at the Discretion of the Confederates.

When the Peace of *Reswick* was brought to a Conclusion, the Parliament of *England* thought it high Time to disband some of their National

Regiments, and all the Foreigners in their Service. Amongst these last were the *Dutch* Blue Guards, and my Lord *Portland's* Regiment of *Dutch* Horse, who attended his Majesty in all his Expeditions, long before and after his Accession to the Throne of *England*. His Majesty was much dissatisfied at the Proceedings, and made all the Interest he possibly could in the House, to disannul the Injunctions of his Supreme Council; but all to no Effect; he used Intreaties to the Parliament, but to no Purpose; and upon this Occasion behaved himself much different from the haughty Character he had all along maintained.

He laid the Scheme of the present War we are engaged in against *France* and *Spain*, and made all the Provision the Grandeur of such a Design required. After the unfortunate Accident of breaking his Collar-bone, he fell into a Fever, which quickly put an End to his Reign and Glory.

During his Sickness, he behaved himself with that great Greatness of Soul, which he had often shewed in the Field, and died with the same Bravery as he had expressed in the Heat of Action.

Advice to a young Clergyman, how to conduct himself in the common Offices of Life, in a Letter from a late Right Reverend Prelate. *Octavo*, containing twenty-five Pages.

The P R E F A C E.

THIS Letter of Advice to a young Clergyman was written by a very eminent Prelate, some Years ago, and has remained in private Hands ever since.

Though the Rules laid down therein were prescribed for private Use, probably without any Intent to be made publick; yet they seem to be so singularly serviceable as to challenge universal Attention and Regard, since there are scarce any to whom they may not be advantageous.

Though the great Name and Reputation of the Author would be a sufficient Recommendation, if it were judged proper to communicate it; yet I am persuaded it will make its Way without it, as all young Clergymen will find, the Observance of these Maxims, which were drawn from Experience, will highly conduce to the Promotion of their Spiritual Interests. With this View only it is made publick, nor will it be the Publisher's Fault, if it does not answer the End proposed.

Dear S I R,

I Received your very obliging and respectful Letter ; by which you inform me, That you are lately entered into Holy Orders : I am very glad of it ; and I pray God to bless you in all Things, both in Temporal and Eternal Happiness.

The Respect which I bear to your Father's Memory, and for whom I had, while living, the most intimate Friendship, accompanied with my best Wishes for the Welfare of all who stand in any Degree of Relation towards him, have determined me to give you, what, if rightly accepted and observed, will be, I am fully satisfied, the best Present I can possibly make you ; I mean, a little good Advice for the due Regulation of your future Conduct in Life ; not that I think you stand remarkably in Need of it, or that I am over-fond of exercising that Authority which my Office may peculiarly claim, or that Privilege which old Age doth often usurp of documenting our Juniors, but only that I may, in the most proper Manner I can think of, testify my Affection to a Son of Dr. N——, and, in some Sort, repay my Obligations to my dear departed Friend ; and, in so doing, I shall not touch upon any of the Fundamentals of our Faith, or of Morality ; for in all these, I am well persuaded, your Father's Example, your religious Education, and your own Learning, and good Abilities, will be sufficient at all Times to direct you ; but my Cautions shall at present only regard some smaller Incidents, which, tho' of the greatest Importance, seem to be so trivial, that many young Men never think of them, till they find themselves entangled in those very Circumstances, and, for Want of a timely Reflexion, are greatly embarrassed and perplexed how to proceed ; and, for Want of proper Direction, often act wrong : As to which Points, if I can give you a previous Admonition, I shall, I believe, do you, what I intended, a real Service.

And, *First*, Let me beg you to be very timid and circumspect, never to contract too strict an Intimacy with any of those Persons who are of the same Vocation whereunto we also are called : For although we ought most intimately, and most sincerely, to affect and regard each the other, and to be closely united, not only on a religious Principle, as we are all of us Servants of one Master, but also on a prudential Account ; because, if we were

Friends one to another, with something more than a professed Sincerity (of which Kind only there is no Lack) we might, in that Case, the better be enabled to make a Stand against the common Enemies of us and our Religion ; yet, so unhappy is the State of Things among us at present, and, I much fear me, it will continue so, that we are become our own greatest Enemies ; and not only the Laity separates and divides itself from among us, but we also, thus weakened, grow weaker, by Subdivisions and unchristian Disputings, among ourselves ; reducing every Affection into Self-love, and turning the Breath of Charity into the Blast of Envy.

Another Reason which may justly be offered in Support of this Reservedness of Behaviour is, that it will be a Means to forward your Preferment ; though it is generally conceived to be a Means of frustrating it ; the Error of which Opinion will manifestly appear, if you will but consider, that a Friendship with a young Clergyman will oft-times, if not always, betray you :—He has the same Views, the same Expectations and Pursuits with yourself ; a Rivalship cancels every Obligation. But he is your Friend, you will say ? As he is such, then he best knows your Interest, can soonest trace the Spring it flows from, and easiest direct it into his own Channel. Thus your Friend, only by being too much so, becomes your Competitor ; and, if he succeeds, so far will he be from making you Amends, or remembering the Means of his Success, the Worldling must of Necessity avoid you, that the Sight of you may not upbraid him.—It is better far to fear this to be true, than to find it so.

For these Reasons, therefore (and more Reasons might be given) although I would desire you should be courteous and affable to all, I would not have you plunge yourself too deeply into Engagements with any ; for a Friendship with the Brotherhood will cause you many Disappointments in expecting their Assistance, and many Difficulties in affording them yours. To be prudent therefore, and to avoid both these Inconveniencies, keep them under a proper Reserve, and at a due Distance, for your own Sake.

But it is not thus that you are to proceed with regard to the Laity ; maintain but Innocency in your Life, and Decency in your Conduct, you cannot be too open, too unreserved,

too chearful, amongst them. There is a most grievous Fault, which almost all Persons, who have had a University Education, fall more or less into, which is, Pedantry. The young Man who has plunged into *Greek*, and, perhaps, paddled in *Hebrew*, cannot bear common Names for common Things. Sublime Expressions, which travel hard towards Nonsense, are sure always to delight him; and, when he discovers, that those whom his Vanity calls the lower Classes of Mankind (such as Mechanics, and Persons bred to Trade, who have, perhaps, much more general Knowledge, and are at least ten Times more useful, than himself) do not understand him, and, of Consequence, do not admire him (for the World is become in these latter Ages so refractorily wise, they will not pay an implicit Admiration to any Thing) he begins to despise them for what is really no Fault at all, or most certainly no Fault of theirs, shuns their Company, which he ought to seek, and loses their Interest, which he ought to preserve.

But, Is not the Dislike mutual? Is not the vain Contempt returned? And let us examine fairly, which has the most Justification on its Side. If a Pedant, with an Air of Pride and Superiority (for Pride eternally mixes itself with Pedantry) comes into Company with Tradesmen, who are talking nothing better than good Sense, and in no better Style or Language than plain *English*, when it comes to his Turn to speak, or perhaps before, for it is great Odds his Learning will not be checked by good Breeding, he pours forth a Torrent of rough Sounds, which none but himself (nor perhaps himself) understands, such as my weak Head would not be able to bear, which aches but to think of him; and all this Violence is committed only to make them gape wide with Admiration of his Learning. But, let the Subject be changed, let Trade, Navigation, Commerce, Agriculture, Mechanism or Manufacture, become the Topick, this Man of Letters is struck dumb, can give no Opinion when he is consulted, no satisfactory Answer to any Question proposed, knows not the Situation, Climate, Produce or Practice of any foreign Countries, nor can judge, with any tolerable Exactness, of the true Interests of his own: So learned he is, he knows not how he came by his own Gown and Cassock, other than that he paid for it, and wears it; so wise he is, that he is totally at a Loss in

all the ordinary Occurrences of Life, and finds that his *Greek* and *Hebrew* would have been of much greater Use three thousand Years ago, but that he cannot now tell how best to make his Way in the World he is to travel through. Yet this is the Man who claims a Right to have all the Discourse to himself, and, with a lazy Pride, contemns unlearned Industry.—Yet, which of these appears to the most Advantage, you shall determine; for I have done with him.

Perhaps you will think me a little too severe in my Censure, and say, Is Learning then of no Use? Learning is undoubtedly and abundantly useful, but it should be properly and cautiously applied, not merely to draw Applause from the Ignorant, but rather to convey useful Instruction.—Now, the Misfortune is, that when we launch out into Life, and come from the University with the Reputation of being well read, we are too apt to entertain a mistaken Notion, that our Studies are quite finished; whereas, on the contrary, we have yet our greatest Exercise to go through, the Study of Mankind, which Speculation cannot ever arrive at, and which is attainable only by associating with, and mixing among them. Now this I take to be so far from being blameable, that it is, in my Opinion, our indispensable Duty; for I have always thought, that our good Conduct, and sober and pious Behaviour in Life, is of more real Service to Religion, than all wordy Exhortations to Virtue whatever, and that innocent Complacency is highly preferable to a monastick Austerity. We do well, when we allure Men to the Practice of their Duty, by making it appear in the most desirable Light; but far otherwise do we act, when we banish the Practice of Religion by masking it with Terror. It is not our Business to retire from the World, but to live well in it, and labour by Example, not by Precept only, to reform it. And it is always, without Exception, our own Fault, if we are not agreeably received by the Laity;—our Company and Conversation courted and desired, and our Persons and Characters respected and regarded: And, believe me, by cultivating a sincere Friendship with them, you shall be overpaid for all the Learning they may steal from you, besides temporal Advantages.

I hope what I have said, on these Subjects, will be sufficient to convince you, how necessary it is to act in the Manner, in which I have

have taken the Freedom to advise you, with respect to the Clergy and Laity; I know, for my own Part, I have long been convinced of it.

The next Point in which I think I ought to caution you more particularly is, with respect to the general Choice of your Subjects in your Discourses from the Pulpit; and, in all your Sermons, let me request you, at all Times, strictly to avoid all Manner of political Reflexions: Do not torture scriptural History, as the Fashion is, for modern Application. Draw no Observations upon Government, not even in Defence of the Administration; and, for the following Reasons: It is not Part of your Duty to do it, and therefore it is your Duty not to do it; for you are to keep to the Practice of your Duty. *Secondly*, All Discourses of such a Nature tend to irritate and inflame, whereas our whole Study is to be employed in uniting each to the other in Christian Charity. *Thirdly*, It is wrong with regard to your own private Interest; for, whichever Side you choose, you would do well to remember there is another Side, who will call you Servile or Seditious: And a *fourth* Reason may be offered, which is, That although you should employ your Eloquence on that Side which is, in the usual Phrase, called the *Safest* (I mean, the now prevailing Party) yet you know not of a Certainty, that you shall get into good Preferment thereby (which I take to be the only Motive of all who engage in State-controversy, and must be your Motive, should you also engage in it;) and, should you fail therein while their Power holds, and the Tables turn, which, from the perpetual Fluctuation of human Affairs, it is highly probable will happen before you arrive at my Time of Life, you will then remain for ever obnoxious to the Party which may chance to become uppermost, and that too, perhaps, without any real Dislike, either of their Principles or Practices. Thus it is a great Hazard, whether you can rave yourself into good Preferment under one Administration; and, if you do obtain it for a While, you will be inevitably ship-wrecked in the first Storm; such a terrible Self-splitter is full-blown Zeal.

Another Thing, which is peculiarly requisite for your Conduct from the Pulpit, is the framing and adapting your Discourses in such Manner as may best suit with your Audience. Measure, as much as may be, the Line of their Understandings. Do not any more go

out of their Depth, than beyond your own. Preach not on Mysteries to Metaphysicians, nor preach Metaphysics to Farmers. Nothing has done more real Disservice to Religion, than an incautious Choice of our Subjects from the Pulpit, and an inaccurate Manner of treating them; insomuch that it remains a Question, Whether Persecution has ever done half so much Injury to it, as all the various wrong Methods made Use of to defend it.

But, above all Things, let me deter you from too curious an Examination of those sacred Mysteries which are the Objects of our Faith, but are not within the narrow Limits of our Understanding. I have trembled to hear a young Preacher, with too much Warmth in his Head, as well as in his Heart, state all the Objections which Infidelity has ever been able, with all its wicked Industry, to make against our Religion, only to shew his own Ingenuity in answering them. But, how grievous is his Offence, if any of his Auditors, who had never heard, till that Hour, any one of these Objections made, and, probably, never might have had their Peace disturbed by hearing them made, should not think his Answers full and satisfactory! Beware, therefore, I beseech you, in quiet Minds, never to raise Doubts, nor start Difficulties, merely for the Merit of solving them. Religion can support itself; be you careful not to injure it.

Nor need you be at any great Loss to find out proper Heads of Discourse to enlarge upon, while there are the extensive and important Volumes of Morality lying at all Times open before you. These are the best Subjects you can possibly make Choice of upon many Accounts: They are proper at all Times, are well received in all Places, are readily understood by all Persons, and easily composed by you; so that, by constantly pursuing this Method, you will receive more Approbation with less Pains. The excessive Applauses which the most famous Preachers of the last Century have, from Time to Time, been rewarded with, have often, if not always, flowed more from a rhetorical Display of Moral Virtue, than from their Labours to establish the Evidences of our Belief. The most admired and most celebrated Preacher, now living, owed his Rise intirely to a happy and persuasive Manner of enforcing our practical Duty; for, although he is now arrived at almost the highest Degree of Dignity in the Church, yet has

he scarcely ever been remembered to have chosen a Subject which was not wholly employed on our moral Obligations to each other. These he has always insisted on as the most certain Rule of discharging our Duty to God. Want of Charity, has, indeed, imputed to him a Doubt or Disbelief of the great Mysteries of our Faith; but I will not ever harbour in my Breast so rash a Suspicion, which his whole Life is a Confutation of; for he is a good Man, which he could hardly be, unless he were also, what I am fully persuaded he is, a good Christian. You will forgive me therefore, that I do recommend his Practice to your Imitation; for I should not deserve to be forgiven, if I were to offer you my own.

I shall close this Article in a very few Words: If you should be so lucky to rise in the Church (do not wonder that I call it *Luck*; for Merit alone will not raise you, though you have as much as any young Man I know; but strong Interest, fair Opportunity, and good Recommendation, will justify all Virtues, Graces, and Accomplishments whatever; should you therefore, I repeat it, by any kind Hit, become eminent) do not, I beseech you, be, or affect to be, rigidly severe against any Sectaries or Set of Men, merely on Account of Difference in Opinion. If all who fear God, and work Righteousness, are accepted of him, do not anathematise or reject those, whom it is our Duty to hope, that God hath not rejected. Moreover, although we ought to be steadfast in our Faith, yet I cannot but think it a truly religious and highly commendable Fear, when we forbear to censure others, only for Differing in Opinion from us, from an awful Apprehension of its being possible they are in the right, and that we ourselves may be mistaken: For, consider a little, we have Revelation, so have they; we have Reason, so have they: Many Things we differ in, yet very few of them are of the Essentials to Salvation; and those which are so must wait their Determination from infinite Wisdom: Therefore, in the first Place, with Regard to yourself, be sober, be careful, be vigilant, be not blown about with every Wind of Doctrine, but labour incessantly to confirm and strengthen those who do well: And, in the next Place, with regard to others, be meek, be patient, be merciful; remember, that your Adversary is your Brother, and be not bitter against him, but at all Times avoid that Zeal which is not according to Knowledge.

I am not now much ashamed to own, especially as it may be for your Advantage, that, in the two next Points in which I am about to caution you, I have often wished for Advice at your Time of Life, and therefore hope, mine may now be of Service to you. They are these: What Respect you ought prudently to pay to others, and how much Respect you may justly claim to yourself.

The Respect you are to pay to others, may, in the general, be governed by the Degree of Respect paid to them by the rest of Mankind; for the World doth generally judge right in this Particular; and, when I am informed, that Merit is without a due Reverence paid to it, I must know that Merit well, before I can be at all induced to believe it; for, in such a Circumstance, I do generally suspect, that Mankind have found a sufficient Reason to delay paying that Debt of Respect, which, without such a Reason, they seem to me to be always ready enough to pay: And, therefore, as on the one Side you will be right in not being the last to regard those who have the concurrent good Opinion of Mankind, although, possibly, you do not know all the Footsteps by which they made their Way; so, on the other Side, do not entertain, of a sudden, too high an Opinion of the Appearance of infant Merit, while it remains under Obscurity, lest, when it comes forth into the Face of Day, there should prove black Spots in it, which cannot bear the Light, and which, while you stand too near, may throw a Shade on your Judgment at least, if it does not in some Sort darken your Integrity. In fine, there is a happy Medium: Praise no Man much, especially if he praises you, lest it should seem like a Plot to play one another off to the World; nor censure any Man greatly, lest you be thought to envy him.

Another Method of forming a Judgment, what Degree of Respect you are to pay to others, is to consider, what Degree of Good they can do to you: For though they may happen to be under general Disesteem, yet, if they can and will do you a particular Benefit, they have an undoubted Right to your particular Regard, nor can you easily, in such a Case, shew them too much; for all Mankind are but too desirous of receiving Homage from each other, though the major Part of them are too indolent to exert those good Qualities, which are necessary to obtain it. If you pay them

them no more Respect than they deserve, all Men will think you pay them too little; but, if you pay them fifty Times more than they merit, no Man will think you pay him too much. Err, therefore, for their Satisfaction, and your own Sake, on the right Side: Give my Lord his Title; or, if he likes to have it so, even call him his Grace; and his Lordship's Grace shall, in Return, say, you have much Learning and good Sense, and deserve Promotion: Pay him but Homage, he shall admire you, without knowing why, yet ought you to know, that he admires you for that Homage he receives from you.

You will object, perhaps, that this is an undue Method of applying to the Passions of Men: Yet, if you are to deal with Men, you must deal with them not as being what they should be, but as they are, Creatures hurried away with their Passions and Vanities, and labour to make them serve to your own Interest. All Men have their Frailties, but an ardent Desire of Respect is the great Frailty of all Men. There is a Vein of Pride winds itself through all Nature: The Meanest pant for that Homage, which the Great ones receive, and are anxious to find out something a Degree below themselves, from whom they also may have a Right to exact the like. I would be glad to tell you, that nothing of this Kind prevails among the Clergy, did not every Hour's Experience prove it otherwise; for I fear me, should you ask the Laity concerning all of us in general, or the inferior Clergy concerning the dignified Brethren in particular, their Answers would not excuse us: Would they not say, that we require them to bow to a Priest, and kneel to a Bishop; nay, perhaps, assert, that we were so watchful for Respect from them, as to make it a religious Obligation, which they were bound to perform?

But are there no Persons who think it a Meanness to stoop thus far, and pay Mankind more Respect than they deserve? Are there none who with an open Roughness, and highly to be applauded Sincerity, bring Men down to the low Level of their real Merit? Yes, some such there are; but they are those whom Success in Life, or Independency of Fortune, have set at Liberty, to act as they please, or they are those who rail at seeing others do, what they have themselves done before in vain: But if you would know better than themselves whether these Railers at over-doing Respect are truly in earnest, or only actuated by Pique

and Resentment; ply them closely with that very Respect they pretend to detest, admire their superior Understandings, revere their Uprightness, commend their *Stoick* Virtue, promise to imitate their Example; and I will venture to assert, you shall be well received by them for doing that to them, which they will not permit you to do to others. For the Thing is, in applying your Respect to himself, every Man thinks you apply it right.

But I must say no more on this Subject, lest, when I have the Favour of a Visit from you, you should turn the Weapons I have lent you, against myself.

As to the Respect which you may justly claim to yourself, it is the hardest Thing of all to give Advice in: For hardly any one of us thinks he has enough, which is the Reason why he has so little. But as you now have a Right to require, that I propose some Rule for you to go by, let it be this, to demand only so much Respect as you really deserve. Now this, you will say, leaves you as it found you, since you cannot easily form a Judgment of your own Deserts. If that be the Case, then let the World form a Judgment for you, and it is highly probable it will be a favourable one: Think you deserve no more, or rather less, than you do really receive; for this will be a certain Method to raise you that very Respect you want to have shewn to you, and will at the same Time preserve Humility in yourself.—The Truth of the Fact is really just thus; it is our contending so apparently for so much Respect, which very often, if not always, deprives us intirely of it. Men have ceased from worshiping Images: Tho' they revere the Priesthood, they abhor Priestcraft: They will not, they ought not to regard us merely for our Habits, but to inquire what Manner of Spirit we are of. Nothing can make a proud Man more odious, unless it be, that he is a proud Priest; and believe me, from Experience I speak it, if we would have any uncommon Deference and Regard shewn us from the Laity, we must always take it by Courtesy, and not as Matter of Right; for they are at all Times ready to give us a proper Respect, if we do not insist on it as a Debt, which they are obliged to pay us.

It is but too often the Case, that, instead of the Homage we so ardently desire, we are forced to bear Raillery, nay even some Degree of Ridicule itself, especially from our Superiors in Fortune, on whom we have a

Dependence or Expectation, and to whom it would be the highest Imprudence to discover any Resentment. Now to be able to sustain this Trial with Decency and good Humour, and to make it seem easy to us, when it is, perhaps, far otherwise, though it is very difficult, is a very valuable and profitable Accomplishment; and the great Secret seems to be this, by laughing with them, or rather beginning the Laugh for them against yourself, which will in a great Measure relieve you from being laughed at by them. Whatever is superior to Ridicule, will not hurt you: Whatever cannot stand it, deserves it. Then why not laugh? If a young Clergyman be too voracious an Epicure, bows very awkwardly, behaves very slovenly, or talks most pedantically, may we not join in Banter of the Man, without any Affront to the Order? Or is it absolutely necessary to suppose every spiritual Person to have no earthly Failing? There seems to be, more especially with every young Man among us, so strong an Attachment to the Interests of the Church (to give it no worse a Construction) that he labours to make us believe, that it receives a Wound, when himself is attacked in his own private Capacity, on Occurrences which no Way affect it: His Person, his Dress, his Actions, his Errors, are all to be sacred, because he is a Divine. Why, what a Farce is this? Can we be supposed meek, patient, long-suffering, and ready to bear all Kinds of Persecution, when we cannot even sustain a little Raillery with any tolerable Serenity of Temper?

Endow yourself therefore, I request you, with so much Patience, as to hear the Frailties incident to your Humanity, without the low Subterfuge of sheltering yourself in your Divinity; nor ever imagine, that your Profession of Religion, is, or ought to be a Protection for your Faults.

I do remember a Nobleman, who, before a very numerous Assembly, told a worthy Divine, who was soliciting him for a Living then vacant, and in his Lordship's Disposal, "No, no, Doctor, talk no more of it; but 'pr'ythee, Man, learn to dance." The Doctor, not at all abashed, smilingly replied, "He should be incorrigible not to improve, with his Lordship for an Instructor, who had long taught him to dance Attendance." "Have I so, Doctor?" says the Earl: "Then even take the Living, and my Daughter

"Sophy shall teach you to turn your Toss out." The Company laughed, but the Doctor had most Reason. I wish you the same self-subduing Spirit, and that a like Reward may attend it.

Another Thing, which I must exhort you to, is this, In whatsoever State of Life you are, therewith to be content. Avarice and Oppression are the two most shocking Crimes, which degenerated Nature can be guilty of; yet are they often, and I fear with too much Reason, imputed to the Clergy. Nor can it at all excuse or extenuate our Offence, that it hath been so from Time before us, and may be so after us. Every Man is undoubtedly under a moral Obligation to provide for himself and his Family, by all prudent and honest Means; for, if we sow unto them spiritual Things, it is meet that we partake of their temporal Things: But this does not extend so far as to injure, oppress, be rigid, tortious, and violent: And I am most usually inclined to believe, that he among us who litigates for Tythes, or Duties, must be himself chiefly in Fault; for I have proved it myself, that the Man who will not pay you Sixpence, which he is convinced you have no Right to exact, will give you ten Times the Sum, if you will accept it in the Manner he thinks fit to give it you, and will spend forty Times as much to keep you from it, if you refuse. Now, suppose Christian Forbearance laid intirely out of the Case, which Way, think you, ought Human Policy to take? Whenever, therefore, you are in this disagreeable Circumstance, examine yourself with great Strictness, and be always the first to propose the Mediation of Friends, Arbitration, or any other Compromise, remembering, that to the spiritual Man belongeth Peace, and that he ought no more to make Use of the Law than of a Sword, neither of which are justifiable except only for Self-defence.

The only Thing which remains for me to mention to you, and which necessarily follows Christian Forbearance, is Christian Charity. I had rather be employed in one Act of Benevolence, than expound the whole Apocalypse. There is nothing so much mistaken as Charity: Some confine it to an ostentatious Almsgiving, where the Act pays itself: Some place it in giving all Men a good Character, which makes their good Word of no Value to any Man, and which seems to me to flow rather
from

from an abject Servility of Spirit, than from any religious Motive: Yet, sure, to part with the Superfluities of Life, which we know not how otherwise to employ, or to blow off our Praises on others, when they cost nothing, and are nothing worth, cannot deserve to wear the Name of Charity. That Virtue rises to a higher Pitch; it streams with every bleeding Wound, and sighs with every aking Heart; is delighted to be employed, and places all its Good in procuring Happiness to others; had rather remove Distress, than build Palaces; and says to the Unhappy, Mine is your Misery, for ye are my Children: This is, or this ought to be, the distinguishing Characteristick of the Servants of Christ, without which Knowledge and Learning are a Reproach, and all Pretences to Piety, and solemn Austerity, impious and Pharisaical.

I have now gone through the Whole, in which I thought it might be necessary to give you Advice. And although it may seem, that I have not directed you in any important Articles, yet I would wish you to keep my Letter by you, to refer to occasionally; and I dare

venture to say, that in the Course of your Life you will find the Usefulness of it in every Particular.

It is not in weightier Matters that we are often the most embarrassed; there we are always on our Guard, or can have present Directions for our Conduct, from pious and learned Authors: But little Inconveniences, by being as little attended to, oftentimes become the most difficult; for he, who despiseth small Things, shall perish by little and little.

If this will not amount to a full Excuse, let my sincere Friendship for you supply the rest; for you may be assured, I would not have written so freely and unreservedly to any Person, for whom I had not the most affectionate Regard.

I shall be, assure yourself, exceeding glad to see you at all Times at ———, where you will be certain of finding me, having taken up a Resolution, though not a common one, of spending the Remainder of my Days in my own Diocese.

Nov. 1730.

England's Joy: Or a Relation of the most remarkable Passages, from his Majesty's Arrival at Dover, to his Entrance at White-hall. London, Printed by Tho. Creak, 1660. Quarto, containing eight Pages.

BEING come a-board one of the fairest of those Ships, which attended at *Shys*, for waisting him over from the *Hague* in *Holland*; and, therein having taken Leave of his Sister the Princess Royal, he set Sail for *England* on *Wednesday* Evening, *May 23, 1660*. And having, during his Abode at Sea, given new Names to that whole Navy (consisting of twenty-six goodly Vessels) he arrived at *Dover* on the *Friday* following (*viz. May the 25th*) about Two of the Clock in the Afternoon. Ready on the Shore to receive him, stood the Lord General *Monk*, as also the Earl of *Winchelsea*, Constable of *Dover* Castle, with divers Persons of Quality on the one Hand, and the Mayor of *Dover*, accompanied by his Brethren of that Corporation on the other, with a rich Canopy.

As soon as he had set Foot on the Shore, the Lord General, presenting himself before him on his Knee, and kissing his Royal Hand, was embraced by his Majesty, and received divers gracious Expressions of the great Sense he had of his Loyalty, and in being so instrumental in this his Restoration.

There also did the Corporation of *Dover*, and the Earl of *Winchelsea*, do their Duties to him in like Sort; all the People making joyful Shouts; and the great Guns from the Ships and Castle telling aloud the happy News of this his Entrance upon *English* Ground.

From thence, taking Coach immediately, with his Royal Brothers, the Dukes of *York* and *Glanester*, he passed to *Barham-down* (a great Plain lying betwixt *Dover* and *Canterbury*) where were drawn up divers gallant Troops

Troops of Horse, consisting of the Nobility, Knights, and Gentlemen of Note, clad in very rich Apparel, commanded by the Duke of *Buckingham*, Earls of *Oxford*, *Derby*, *Northampton*, *Winchelsea*, *Litchfield*, and the Lord Viscount *Mordaunt*: As also several Foot Regiments of the *Kentish-men*. Being entered the *Down* on Horseback, where Multitudes of the Country-people stood, making loud Shouts, he rode to the Head of each Troop (they being placed on his left Hand, three deep) who, bowing to him, kissed the Hilt of their Swords, and then flourished them above their Heads, with no less Acclamations; the Trumpets, in the mean Time, also echoing the like to them.

In the Suburb at *Canterbury* stood the Mayor and Aldermen of that ancient City, who received him with loud Musick, and presented him with a Cup of Gold, of two-hundred and fifty Pounds Value. Whence, after a Speech made to him by the Recorder, he passed to the Lord *Camden's* House, the Mayor carrying the Sword before him.

During his Stay at *Canterbury* (which was till *Monday* Morning) he knighted the Lord General *Monk*, and gave him the Ensigns of the most honourable Order of the Garter: And Garter, principal King at Arms, sent the like unto the Lord Admiral *Montague*, then a-board the Navy, riding in the *Downs*. There likewise did he knight Sir *William Maurice*, a Member of the House of Commons, whom he constituted one of his principal Secretaries of State.

From *Canterbury* he came, on *Monday*, to *Rocheſter*, where the People had hung up, over the Midst of the Streets, as he rode, many beautiful Garlands, curiously made up with costly Scarfs and Ribbands, decked with Spoons and Bodkins of Silver, and small Plate of several Sorts; and some with Gold Chains, in like Sort as at *Canterbury*; each striving to outdoe others in all Expressions of Joy.

On *Tuesday*, *May* the 29th (which happily fell out to be the Anniversary of his Majesty's Birth-Day) he set forth of *Rocheſter* in his Coach; but afterwards took Horse on the farther Side of *Black-heath*, on which spacious Plain he found divers great and eminent Troops of Horse, in a most splendid and glorious Equipage; and a Kind of rural Triumph,

expressed by the Country Swains, in a Morrice-dance, with the old Musick of Taber and Pipe; which was performed with all Agility and Chearfulness imaginable.

And from this Heath the Troops marched off before him, viz. Major-general *Brown's*, the Merchant-adventurers, Alderman *Robinson's*, the Lord *Maynard's*, the Earls of *Norwich*, *Peterborough*, *Cleveland*, *Derby*, Duke of *Richmond's*, and his Majesty's own Life-guard.

In this Order proceeding towards *London*, there were placed in *Deptford*, on his right Hand (as he passed through the Town) above an hundred proper Maids, clad all alike, in white Garments, with Scarfs about them; who, having prepared many Flaskets covered with fine Linnen, and adorned with rich Scarfs and Ribbands, which Flaskets were full of Flowers and sweet Herbs, strowed the Way before him as he rode.

From thence, passing on, he came into *St. George's* Fields in *Southwark*, where the Lord Mayor and Aldermen of *London*, in their Scarlet, with the Recorder, and other City Council, waited for him in a large Tent, hung with Tapeſtry; in which they had placed a Chair of State, with a rich Canopy over it. When he came thither, the Lord Mayor presented him with the City Sword, and the Recorder made a Speech * to him; which being done, he alighted, and went into the Tent, where a noble Banquet was prepared for him.

From this Tent the Proceeding was thus ordered, viz. First, The City-marshal to follow in the Rear of his Majesty's Life-guard: Next the Sheriffs Trumpets; then the Sheriffs Men in Scarlet Clokes, laced with Silver on the Capes, carrying Javelins in their Hands; then divers eminent Citizens well mounted, all in black Velvet Coats, and Chains of Gold about their Necks, and every one his Footman, with Suit, Cassock, and Ribbands of the Colour of his Company; all which were made Choice of out of the several Companies in this famous City, and so distinguished; and, at the Head of each Distinction, the Ensign † of that Company.

After these followed the City Council ‡, by two and two, near the Aldermen, then certain Noblemen and Noblemen's Sons. Then the

* Which is proposed to be published in this Collection.
or embroidered.

‡ Common Council.

† Or Arms of the Company painted

King's Trumpets, then the Heralds at Arms.

After them, the Duke of *Buckingham*; then the Earl of *Lindsey*, Lord High Chamberlain of *England*, and the Lord General *Monk*; next to them Garter, principal King of Arms; the Lord Mayor on his right Hand, bearing the City Sword, and a Gentleman Usher on his Left, and, on each Side of them, the Serjeants at Arms with their Maces.

Then the King's Majesty, with his Equeries and Footmen on each Side of him, and, at a little Distance on each Hand, his Royal Brothers, the Dukes of *York* and *Gloucester*; and, after them, divers of the King's Servants, who came with him from beyond Sea; and, in the Rear of all, those gallant Troops, viz. The Duke of *Buckingham*, Earls of *Oxford*, *Northampton*, *Winchelsea*, *Litchfield*, and the Lord *Mordaunt*; also five Regiments of Horse belonging to the Army.

In this magnificent Fashion his Majesty entered the Borough of *Southwark*, about half an Hour past Three of the Clock in the Afternoon; and, within an Hour after, the City of *London*, at the Bridge; where he found the Windows and Streets exceedingly thronged with People to behold him; and the Walls adorned with Hangings and Carpets of Tapestry, and other costly Stuff; and in many Places Sets of loud Musick; all the Conduits, as he passed, running Claret Wine; and the several Companies in their Liveries, with the Ensigns belonging to them; as also the Trained Bands of the City

standing along the Streets as he passed, welcoming him with joyful Acclamations.

And, within the Rails where *Charing-cross* formerly was, a Stand of six-hundred Pikes, consisting of Knights and Gentlemen, as had been Officers of the Armies of his late Majesty * of blessed Memory; the truly noble and valiant Sir *John Stowell*, Knight of the honourable Order of the Bath, a Person famous for his eminent Actions and Sufferings, being in the Head of them.

From which Place, the Citizens, in Velvet Coats and Gold Chains, being drawn up on each Hand, and divers Companies of Foot Soldiers; his Majesty passed betwixt them, and entered *White-hall* at Seven of the Clock, the People making loud Shouts, and the Horse and Foot several Volleys of Shot, at this his happy Arrival. Where the House of Lords and Commons of Parliament received him, and kissed his Royal Hand. At the same Time likewise the Reverend Bishops of *Ely*, *Salisbury*, *Rocheſter*, and *Chicheſter*, in their Episcopal Habits, with divers of the long oppressed Orthodox Clergy, met in that Royal Chapel of King *Henry the Seventh*, at *Westminster*; there also sung *Te Deum*, &c. in Praise and Thanks to Almighty God, for this his unspeakable Mercy, in the Deliverance of his Majesty from many Dangers, and so happily Restoring him to rule these Kingdoms, according to his just and undoubted Right.

* King *Charles I.*

The Orders, Laws, and ancient Customs of Swans. By *John Witherings*, Esquire, Master and Governor of the Royal Game of Swans and Cygnets throughout *England*. London, printed in 1664. Quarto, containing six Pages.

To the Worshipful *John Witherings*, Esquire, Chief Master and Governor of the Royal Game of Swans and Cygnets throughout the Kingdom of England.

S I R,

YOUR Deputy, Master Loggins, bearing that I had some ancient Notes of the Customs and Orders concerning Swans, desired me, that you might have a Sight of them; which I have sent you, together with certain Precedents, or Forms of Commissions for Keeping Swan-herds Courts, and Copies of ancient Patents, which I received of a very honest Gentleman, Master Edward Clerke, of Lincoln's-Inn, Esquire, Father to Sir Edward Clerke, one of the Masters of the Chancery. These he delivered me, about eighteen Years since; at which Time Sir Lawrence Tanfeeld, late Lord Chief Baron, and myself had a Deputation, from Sir William Andrews, of that Walk, which Master Loggins now hath from you. Master Clerke was before me; but, as I remember, he told me he had his Deputation from my Lord of Buckhurst, and not from Sir James Mervin: Howsoever, the Titles are truly by me transcribed, as I received them written with his own Hand. There are Orders also printed, and yet somewhat differing from these; which Orders were made at one particular Court, long ago: And, at a Court holden at Burford, in the County of Oxon, about fifteen Years since, by the said Sir Lawrence Tanfeeld and others, some new Orders were made, which, Sir Lawrence Tanfeeld said, were warrantable by the Commission, and lawful to be made, where and when they were fit and necessary for the Preservation of Swans; yet so, that those particular Orders may be altered, upon Occasion; but the ancient Customs, contained under the Name of Orders, may not. There hath been so little Care taken, for Preserving and Publishing these ancient Customs, that they are not of all Gamesters known; and your Deputies commonly send their Servants among us, who, as they are more or less covetous, so do they impose more or less upon us; and, when we, that are the ancient Gamesters, oppose them, we have some Contention: You shall, therefore, Sir, do well, if, comparing these with your other Notes, you find them to serve generally for England, as well as for our River of Thames, That you give to all your Deputies, and to all Commissioners, Copies, that so all Gamesters may know the certain Customs, which are to be kept: And so I bid you heartily Farewell.

From Alborne in Wiltshire,
this 26th of January,
1631.

Your loving Friend,

John D'oly.

The Laws, Orders, and Customs of Swans, taken out of a Book, which the Lord of Buckhurst delivered to Edward Clerke, of Lincoln's-Inn, Esq; to peruse, *Ann. Elis. 26.* On the Backside of which Book, it was thus intitled: *Taken out of an ancient Book, remaining with Master Hambden, sometime Master of the Swans.*

FIRST, If any Person doth possess any Game of Swans, that may not dispend five Marks a Year of Freehold (except the Son of the King) the Swans of every such Person are forfeited to the King, 22 *Edward IV.*

2. If any Person possess any Game of Swans,

and hath not paid his Fine for the same, his Game of Swans is to be seized for the King, till his Fine be paid; which Fine is Six Shillings and eight Pence; and no Man is to pay it more than once, during his Life.

3. But, if any Person, having no Mark allowed him, have one or more Swans given him,

him, or have any Land-bird sign-marked, he may keep them in the common River till the next Upping-time without Fine, paying the Commons and other Charges for the Upping.

4. If any Person, having Swans, either within Franchises, or without, be attainted, his Swans are forfeited to the King only, and not to any other Persons whatsoever.

5. Also all Swans, that are clear of Bill, without Mark or Sign-mark, are the King's only, whether they be pinioned, or flying Swans.

6. Also all stray Swans, which no Man can challenge by his Mark, those are the King's only; and they are to be seized for the King, and marked on the Leg, but are not to be carried away the first Year.

7. In all common Streams, and private Waters, when Cygnets are taken up, the Owner of the Cob must chuse the first Cygnet, and the Pen the next, and so in Order; but, if there be three, then the Owner of the Grafs, where they breed, must have the third for the Spoil of his Grafs, and pay to the King Twelve Pence for the same Land-bird, saving in such Places, where, of ancient Custom, they pay less or more.

8. If an Airy be led with one Swan only, the Half of those Cygnets shall be seized for the King, till Proof be made, whose the Swan was, that is away; but are not to be carried away that Year.

9. The Master of the Game, or his Deputy, shall yearly come, at the usual Days of Marking Swans in that Stream, on Pain of losing his Fees during his Absence; and he shall keep a Roll, or Standard-book, containing all the usual Marks of that Stream. He shall also keep a Register-book of the Number of every Man's Swans, and the Place where they are upped; and shall likewise bring the Book of the last Year; for which every Gamester is to give him, yearly, Four Pence.

10. Also the Master of the Game, or his Deputy, is to have a Penny for Upping every white Swan, and Two Pence for every Cygnet; and shall have his Dinner and Supper, and Hay or Grafs for his Horse, discharged by the Gamesters every Upping-day, except in such Streams, where, by ancient Custom, other Composition is used.

11. If any Man desire the Master of the Game to enter any Note in his Book, other than the Notes due to be written, as aforesaid,

V O L. III.

or to take any Note out of his Book under his Hand, he is to pay Four Pence.

12. If any marked Swan be unpinioned, and thereby do fly, the Owner of that Swan is to pay Four Pence; and, if any Man take any flying Swan, or Cygnet, he must bring the same to the Master of the Game, or his Deputy, and take for his Pains Eight Pence, on Pain of Forty Shillings.

13. It is ordained, that no Person shall lay Leaps, set any Nets, or Drags within the common Streams or Rivers, upon the Day-time, from the Feast of the *Invention of the Cross* unto the Feast of *Lammass*, upon Pain, so often as they be found so offending, to forfeit Twenty Shillings.

14. If any Swan be found double-marked, embezzled, or by Unskilfulness put out of the right Mark, the Master of the Game is to chuse five Gamesters (such as are indifferent) to judge who hath Right to that Swan; and he, to whom the Swan shall be adjudged, shall pay Four Pence for Registering the said embezzled or wrong Mark: But, if these Five, or the greater Number of them, do not adjudge the said Swan to one of the Gamesters, then the Swan is due to the King.

15. The usual Days for Upping of Swans are not to be altered without Consent of the greater Number of Gamesters of that Stream, and that by Proclamation made in all Market-towns near the said Stream.

16. No Person shall go on Marking, without the Master of the Game, or his Deputy, be present, upon Pain to forfeit Forty Shillings: But, if, by Sickness, or other Occasion, he be absent at the usual Upping-days, the Company may go on, so that some sworn Gamester keep the Register-book, and receive all the Dues, and deliver them to him, at his Coming.

17. If any Person do embezzle, raise, or alter the Mark of any Swan, to the Loss or Hindering of any Man's Game, he shall suffer one Year's Imprisonment, and be fined Three Pounds six shillings and eight Pence, and for ever be disabled to be a Gamester.

18. And, to the End that, in Upping-time, no Swan be embezzled, it is ordained, that no Man draw Blood of any Swan, till the Master of the Game, or his Deputy, have viewed the said Swan, and declared whole the Swan is.

19. No Swan, other than clear-billed, is to be marked for the King on the Beak, but only

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on the Leg; for two Marks on the Beak are unlawful.

20. The Master of the Game may presently fell, or carry away, all Swans that are clear-billed, embezzled, as aforesaid, and all Swans forfeited for Want of Freehold, or by Attaint of the Owner.

21. And yet neither the Master of the Game, nor any other Gamester, may take away any Swan, which is in Brood with any other Man's, or which is coupled, and hath a Walk, without the other's Consent for breaking the Brood.

22. It is ordained, that Commons, that is to say, Dinner and Supper, is to be paid daily by every Banker or Commoner, whether he be present, or absent; but, if he be absent, the Master of the Game is to lay it out for him (as likewise all other Dues) till the next Meeting, or Upping; but the said Commons shall not exceed above Twelve Pence a Man, and, if the Company will spend more, they are to pay the Overplus by the Poll.

23. To the End that Diet may be had at a reasonable Rate, and likewise Lodging, the Place of taking both is to be chosen by the greater Number of the Commoners.

24. If any Person be found carrying a Swan-hook, within forty Lugs of any Stream, saving on the Upping-days, and not accompanied with two Swan-herds, he shall forfeit One Pound ten Shillings and four Pence. But, upon the Upping-days, every Gamester, that carrieth not a Hook (except such Gentlemen as, for Pleasure, go to see their own Game) shall forfeit Eight Pence a Day; the one Half to be for the Master of the Game, the other Half for the Company.

25. No Person shall take up any Swan or Cygnet, marked or unmarked, unless it be done in the Presence of two other Swan-herds, and that by Allowance of the Master of the Game, or his Deputy; for which Allowance he is to pay Four Pence, upon Pain to forfeit Forty Shillings.

26. If any Swanherd depart before he have made even with the Master of the Game for all Dues, he is to forfeit Twelve Pence; for which, as for all Dues, the Master of the Game, or his Deputy, may distrain the Game, and, at the next Upping, may pay himself by Distraining and Sale of the Game, rendering to the Party the Overplus.

27. If there be any Person or Persons, that

have Swans, that do airy upon any of their Rivers, or several Waters, and afterward come to the common Water or River, they shall pay a Land-bird to the King, and be obedient to all Swan-laws; for divers such Persons do use Collusion to defraud the King of his Right.

28. If any Person shall rake away the Egg or Eggs of any Swan, every such Offender shall be imprisoned a Year and a Day, and shall pay Thirteen Shillings and four Pence for every Egg so taken away; whereof Half to the King, and Half to the Owner of the Swan, 11 H. VII.

29. If any Person do drive away any Swan breeding, or providing to breed, be it on his own Ground, or on any other Man's, he shall be fined Thirteen Shillings and four Pence, and shall suffer one Year's Imprisonment, 11 H. VII.

30. If any Dog shall drive any Swan away from her Nest, the Owner of such Dog shall forfeit Thirty Shillings and four Pence; but, if any Dog shall kill any old Swan, the Owner of such Dog shall forfeit to the King Forty Shillings, whether he be there, or not.

31. If any Person shall hunt any Ducks, or any other Chace in the Water, with any Dog or Dogs, in Fence-time (that is, from the Feast of *Easter* till *Lammas* Eve) he shall pay, for every Offence, Six Shillings and eight Pence.

32. It is ordained, That, if any Person doth set any Snares, or any Manner of Nets, Lime, or Engines, to take Bitterns, or Swans, from the Feast of *Easter*, to the *Sunday* after *Lammas*-day; he or they to forfeit to the King's Majesty, for every Time so Setting, Six Shillings and eight Pence.

33. If there be any Weirs upon the Rivers, not having Grates before them, whereby the Swans and Cygnets may be defended from Drowning, the Owner of such Weir shall forfeit to the King Thirteen Shillings and four Pence.

34. All Fishermen are to assist the Master of the Game, or his Deputy, in the Execution of their Office, on the Upping-days, with their Boats at the upper End of their several Waters, upon Pain of Twenty Shillings for every Default; for which Service the Master of the Game shall cause the accustomed Fees to be paid to the said Fishermen.

35. *Lastly*, If there be any other Misdemeanor or Offence committed, or done by any

any Owner of any Game, Swan-herd, or other Person whatsoever, contrary to any Law, ancient Custom, or Usage heretofore used and allowed, and not before herein particularly mentioned or expressed, you shall present the same Offence, that Reformation may be had, and the Offenders punished, according to the Quantity and Quality of the several Offences.

These Orders, according to Master D'oyly's Directions, I have examined, and compared with some other Orders, which are now in Print, and have been observed and used in some Parts of this Kingdom; but I find anciently used these Laws, Customs, and Or-

ders, in most Parts of this Kingdom, and not much differing from those Orders now printed, in Matter of Substance, but only in Form. As also I find a Commission, used for the Preservation of the Royal Game of *Swans* and *Cygnets*, directed to *Noblemen, Knights, and Gentlemen*, for the Inquiring of Abuses committed contrary to these laudable Orders and Customs, and the Offences to punish, according to their several Qualities; and have caused these Orders to be printed, that thereby better Knowledge may be taken of them by every Deputy-master of the Game.

John Witherings.

Gods Warning to his People of *England*, by the great Overflowing of the Waters or Floudes, lately hapned in *South-Wales*, and many other Places. Wherein is described the great Losses, and wonderfull Damages, that hapned thereby, by the Drowning of many Townes and Villages, to the vnter Vndooing of many Thousandes of People. Printed at *London* for *W. Barley*, and *Io. Bayly*, and are to be solde in *Gratious Street*. 1607. Quarto, black Letter, containing twelve Pages.

This Tract, which is the Ninteenth in the Order of the Catalogue of Pamphlets published in this Colleſtion, being requested by N. P. as a great Curioſity, and containing ſeuerall Particulars, not to be found in the Engliſh Hiſtory, and ſerving to illuſtrate and account for ſeuerall Things, that are, or may be publiſhed in the Natural Hiſtories of thoſe Parts, where this dreadful Inundation happened; we have taken this firſt Opportunity to oblige him and the Publiſh with ſo extraordinary a Relation, which otherwiſe, in a very ſhort Time, might perchance have been intirely loſt.

MANY are the dombe Warn-
inges of Diſtruction, which the
Almighty God hath lately ſcour-
ged this our Kingdome with; and
many more are the threatning
Tokens of his heauy Wrath extended towards
vs; all which, in bleeding Hearts, may in-
force vs to put on the true Garment of Repen-
tance, and, like vnto the *Niniuits*, vnfaignedly

ſolicite the ſweet Mercies of our moſt louing
God: Therefore, let vs now call to Remem-
braunce the late grieuous and moſt lamentable
Plague of Peſtilence, wherein the Wrath of
God tooke from vs ſo many Thousandes of
our Friendes, Kindred, and Acquaintance: Let
vs alſo call to Remembraunce the moſt wicked
and pretended Malice of the late Papifticall
Conſpiracie of Traytors, that, with Powder,
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practised the Subuersion of this beautifull Kingdome: And, *lastly*, let vs fix our Eyes vpon theise late Swellings of the outrageous Waters, which, of late, now hapned in diuers Partes of this Realme, together with the Ouerflowing of the Seas in diuers and sundry Places thereof; whose fruitfull Valeys, being now ouerwhelmed and drowned with theise most vnfortunate and vnseasonable salt Waters, doe fore-shew great Barrennes and Famin to ensue after it, vnlesse the Almighty God, of his great infinit Mercy and Goodnesse, doe preuent it. But now, oh *England*, be not overcome with thine owne Folly, be not blinded with the ouermuch Securitie of thy selfe, neyther sinke thou thy selfe in thine own Sinne; for, since the generall Dissolution of the whole World by Water, in the Time of *Noah*, neuer the like Inundation or watry Punishment then hapned, now here related, to the great Griefe of all Christian Hearers, as, by this Sequell, it shall heare appeare.

Upon *Tuesday*, being the Twentieth of *Ianuary* last past, 1607, in diuers Places, aswell in the Westerne Partes of *England*, as also in diuers other Places of this Realme, there hapned such an Ouerflowing of Waters, such a violent Swelling of the Seas, and such forcible Breaches made into the firme Land, namely, into the Bosomes of these Countries following, that is to say, in the Counties of *Glocester*, *Somerset*, together with the Countries of *Munmouth*, *Glamorgan*, *Carmarthen*, and diuers and sundry other Places of *South-Wales*; the like neuer, in the Memory of Man, hath euer bin seene or heard of: The suddayne Terror whereof strooke such an amazed Feare into the Hearts of al the Inhabitants of those Partes, that euery one prepared him selfe ready to entertayne the last Period of his Liues Distruction, deeming it altogether to be a second Deluge, or an vniuersal Punishment by Water.

For upon the *Tuesday*, being the Twentieth of *Ianuary* last, as aforesaid, about Nine of the Clocke in the Morning, the Sunne being most fayrely and brightly spred, many of the Inhabitantes, of those Countreys before mencioned, prepared themselues to their Affayres, some to one Busines, some to an other, euery Man according to his Calling. As the Plowmen setting forth their Cattle to their Labours; the Shepherdes feeding of their Flockes; the Farmers over-seeing of their

Grounds, and looking to their Cattle feeding therein; and so every one imployed in his Busines, as Occasion required: Then they might see and perceiue a far of, as it were in the Element, huge and mighty Hilles of Water, tumbling one ouer another, in such Sort, as if the greatest Mountaines in the World had ouerwhelmed the lowe Valeyes or Marshy Grounds. Sometimes it so dazled the Eyes of many of the Spectators, that they immagined it had bin some Fogge or Mist, coming with great Swiftnesse towards them, and with such a Smoke, as if Mountaynes were all on Fire; and, to the View of some, it seemed as if Myllyons of Thousandes of Arrowes had bin shot forth all at one Time, which came in such Swiftnesse, as, it was verily thought, that the Fowls of the Ayre could scarce fly so fast, such was the threatening Furies thereof.

But assoone as the People of those Countries perceiued that it was the Violence of the Waters of the raging Seas, and that they began to exceede the Compasse of their accustomed Boundes, and making so furiously towards them: Happy were they that could make the best and most Speed away, many of them leauing all their Goods and Substance to the merciles Waters, being glad to escape away with Life themselues: But so violent and swift were the outrageous Waues, that pursued one another with such Vehemencie, and the Waters multiplying so much in so short a Time, that, in less then five Hours Space, most Part of those Countreys (and especially the Places which lay lowe) were all ouerflown, and many Hundreds of People, both Men, Women and Children, were then quite deuoured by these outrageous Waters; such was the Furie of the Waues of the Seas, the one of them dryuing the other forwardes, with such Force and Swiftnesse, that it is almost incredible for any to beleue the same, except such as tasted of the Smart thereof, and such as behelde the same with their Eyes: Nay more, the Farmers, Husbandmen, and Shepherds might behelde their goodly Flockes of Sheepe swimming vpon the Waters dead, which could by no Meanes be recouered.

Many Gentlemen, Yeomen, and others, had great Losses of Cattle, as Oxen, Kine, Bullockes, Horses, Colts, Sheepe, Swine; nay, not so much as their Poultry about their Houses, but all were ouerwhelmed and drowned by these merciles Waters. Many Men,

that were rich in the Morning, when they rose out of their Beds, were made poore before Noone the same Day: Such are the Judgements of the Almighty God, who is the Geuer of all good Thinges; who can, and will dispose of them agayne at all Times, according to his good Will and Pleasure, whensoever it shall seeme best vnto him. Many others, likewise, had their Habitations or Dwelling-houses all carryed away in a short Time, and had not a Place left them; so much as to shrowde themselves in.

Moreouer, many that had great Store of Corne and Grayne in their Barnes and Garners in the Morning, had not, within five Houres Space afterwarde; so much as one Grayne to make them Bread withall; neither had they so much left as a Locke of Hay or Straw to feede their Cattell which were left; such was the great Misery they susteyned by the Fury of this watry Element; from which like, good Lord, I beseech him, of his infinite Mercy and Goodness, to deliuer vs al.

The Names of some of the Townes and Villages, which suffered great Harmes and Losses hereby, were these, viz.

Bristoll and *Aust*; this *Aust* is a Village or Town some eight Miles distant from *Bristoll*, vpon the *Seauerne* Side, where all People are ferryed ouer, that come out of *Wales* into those Partes of *Gloucester* and *Sommerfetshire*.

All the Countreyes along on both the Sides of the River of *Seauerne*, from *Gloucester* to *Bristoll*, which is about some twenty Miles, was all ouerflowne, in some Places six Miles ouer, in some Places more, in some lesse.

Moreouer, al or the most Parte of the Bridges, betweene *Gloucester* and *Bristoll*, were all forcibly carryed away with the Waters; besides many goodly Buildings there abouts much defaced, and many of them carryed quite away; besides many other great Losses of all Kinde of Corne, and Grayne, and Cattle, that were then lost.

At *Aust*, many Passengers that are ferryed ouer there now, are faine to be guided by Guides all along the Causes, where the Water still remayneth. for the Space of three or four Miles, or else they will be in great Daunger of Drowning, the Water lyeth, as yet, so deepe there.

Many dead Carkasses, both there, and in many other Places of the Countrey, are dayly found floating vpon the Waters, and, as yet,

cannot be knowne who they are, or what Number of Persons are drowned, by Reason of the same Waters, which as yet, in many Places, remaine very deepe; so great was the Spoyle that thiese mercilesse Elementes there wrought and made.

In *Bristoll* was much Harme done, by the Overflowing of the Waters, but not so much as in other Places; many Cellars and Warehouses, where great Store of Merchandize was in (as Wine, Salt, Hops, Spices, and other such like Ware were all spoyled. And the People of the Towne were inforced to be carryed in Boates, vp and downe the said Citie, about their Busines in the Fayre Time there.

Upon the other Side of the Riuer of *Seauerne*, towards a Town called *Chepstow*, vpon the lower Groundes, was much Harme done, by the Vyolence of the Water.

There was, in *Chepstow*, a Woman drowned in her Bed, and also a Gyrle, by the like Misfortune.

Also, all along the same Coastes, vp to *Gold-clift*, *Matherne*, *Calicot-Moores*, *Redrift*, *Newport*, *Cardiffe*, *Cowbridge*, *Swansey*, *Laugherne*, *Llanstephan*, and diuers other Places of *Glamorgan-shire*, *Munmouth-shire*, *Cardmarthen-shire*, and *Cardigan-shire*; many great Harmes were there done, and the Waters ragged so furiously, and with such great Vehemencie, that it is supposed, that, in those Partes, there cannot be so few Persons drowned as five Hundred, both Men, Women, and Children; besides the Losse of abundance of all Kinde of Corne and Grayne, together with their Hay, and other Prouision which they had made for their Cattle.

Moreouer, there were, in the Places afore mentioned, many Thoufandes of Cattle, which were feeding in the lowe Valeys, drowned and ouerwhelmed with the Violence of the furious Waters; as Oxen, Kine, young Beastes, Horses, Sheepe, Swine, and such like; the Number is deemed infinit; yea, and not so much as Turkeys, Hens, Geese, Duckes, and other Poultry about their Houses could once escape away, the Waues of the Sea so ouerwhelmed them.

And that which is more straunge, there are not now founde onely floating, vpon the Waters still remayning, the dead Carkasses of many Men, Women, and Children, but also an Abundance of all Kinde of wild Beastes, as Foxes, Hares, Connies, Rats, Moules, and such

such like; some of them swimming one vpon anothers Backe, thinking to haue saued themselves thereby; but all was in Vaine, such was the Force of the Waters that ouer-pressed them.

In a Place in *Munmouthshire*, there was a Maide went to milke her Kine in the Morning, but, before she had fully ended her Busines, the Vehemencie of the Waters increased, and so suddenly enuironed her about, that she could not escape thence, but was enforced to make Shift vp to the Top of an high Banke to saue her selfe, which she did with much adoe, where she was constrained to abide all that Day and Night, vntill Eight of the Clocke in the next Morning, in great Distresse; what with the Coldnes of the Ayre and Waters, and what with other Accidents that there hapned vnto her, she had bin like there to haue perished, had not the Almighty God, of his infinit Mercy and Goodnes, preserued her from such great Perills and Daungers, which were likely there to ensue vnto her.

But there placing herselfe for Saueguard of her Life, as aforesaid, having none other Refuge to fly vnto; the Waters in such violent Sort had pursued her, that there was but a small Distance of Ground left vncovered with Waters, for her to abide vpon: There she remayned most pittifully lamenting the great Daunger of Life that she was then in, expecting, euery Minute of an Houre, to be ouerwhelmed with those mercyleffe Waters: But the Almighty God, who is the Creator of al good Things, when he thought meete, sent his holy Angell to commaund the Waters to cease their Fury, and returne into their accustomed Bounds againe, wherby, according to his most blessed Will and Pleasure, she was then preserued.

In the meane Space, during the Continuance of her Abode there, diuers of her Friends practised al the Means they could to recouer her, but could not, the Waters were of such a Deepnes about her, and Boates they had none, in all those Partes, to succour her; such was their Want in this Distresse, that many perished through the Want thereof.

There was a Gentleman of Worth, dwelling neere vnto the Place where she was, who caused a goodly Gelding to be saddled, and set a Man vpon the Backe of him, thinking to haue fetcht her away; but such were the Deepnes

of the Waters, that he durst not adventure the same, but retired.

At last, some of her Friends deuised a Deuise, and tyed two broad Troughes the one to the other (such as, in these Countreys, they vse to salt Bacon in) and put therin two lustie strong Men, who, with long Powles (stirring these Troughes together, as if they had bin Boates) made great Shift to come to her, and so, by this Meanes through Gods good Helpe, she was then saued.

But now, gentle Reader, marke what befell at this Time, of the Straungeness of other Creatures; whom the Waters had violently oppressed: For the two Men, which tooke vpon them to fetch away the Maide from the Top of the Banke, can truly witness the same, as well as herselfe, to be true, for they beheld the same with their Eyes.

The Hill or Bank, where the Maid abode al that Space, was al so couered ouer with wild Beastes and Vermin, that came thither to seeke for Succour, that she had much adoe to saue herselfe from taking of Hurt by them; and much adoe she had to keepe them from creeping vpon and about her; she was not so much in Daunger of the Water, on the one Side, as she was troubled with these Vermin, on the other Side.

The Beastes and Vermin that were there were these, *viz.*

Dogs, Cats, Moules, Foxes, Hares, Conyes, yea, and not so much as Mice and Rats, but were there in Aboundance: And that which is more straunge, the one of them neuer once offered to annoy the other; although they were deadly Enemies by Nature the one to an other. Yet, in this Daunger of Life, they not once offered to expresse their naturall Enuie; but, in a gentle Sort, they freely inioyed the Liberty of Life, which, in mine Opinion, was a most wonderful Worke in Nature.

But now let vs leave this Matter, touching this Maide, besides the other Accidentes before rehearsed, and let us returne againe to these watry Miseries. The Counties of *Glamorgan*, *Carmarthen*, and *Cardigan*, and many other Places in *South-Wales*, haue likewise borne the heauy Burden of Gods Wrath herein; and many were the Liues of them that were lost through this watery Destruction.

Many there were which fled into the Tops of high Trees, and there were inforced to abide
some

some three Daies, some more, and some lesse, without any Viſtuals at al, there ſuffring much Colde, beſides many other Calamities; and ſome of them in ſuch Sort, that, through over-much Hunger and Cold, ſome of them fell down againe out of the Trees, and ſo were like to periſh for Want of Succour; other ſome, ſate in the Tops of high Trees, as aforeſaid, beholding their Wiues, Children, and Seruants ſwimming (remedies of al Succour) in the Waters.

Other ſome, ſitting in the Tops of Trees, might behold their Houſes ouerflowne with the Waters; ſome their Houſes carryed quite away; and no Signe or Token left there of them.

Many of them might ſee, as they ſtood vpon the Tops of high Hilles, their Cattle periſh, and could not tell how to ſuccour them, and their Barnes, with all their Store of Corne and Graine, quite conſumed, which was no ſmall Griefe vnto them.

Many People and Cattle, in diuers Places of theſe Countreys, might haue bene ſaued in Time, if that the Countreys had bene any Thing like furniſhed with Boates, or other Prouiſion fit for ſuch a ſudden Accident as this was, which, as God himſelfe knoweth, was little expected of them to haue fallen ſo ſuddenly vpon them.

But, ſeeing the Countreys were ſo vnſurniſhed with Boates, much Harme was done, to the utter Undooing of many Thouſandes.

Some fled into the Tops of Churches and Steeples to ſaue themſelues, from whence they might beholde themſelves deprived aſwell of al their Subſtance, as alſo of al their Ioyes, which they had before receiued in their Wiues and Children, beware; whole Reekes of Peaſe, Beanes, Oates, and other Graine were ſeene a far of, to float vpon the Water too and fro, in the Countreys, as if they had bin Ships vpon the Seas.

The Foundations of many Churches and Houſes were in a Manner decayed, and ſome carryed quite away, as in *Cardiffe*, in the Countie of *Glamorgan*, there was a great Part of the Church next the Water-side beaten downe, with the Water; many Houſes and Gardens there, which were neere the Water-side, were all ouerflowne, and much Harme done.

Diuers other Churches lie hidden in the Waters, and ſome of them the Tops are to be

ſeene; and other ſome, nothing at al to be ſeene, but the very Tops of the Steeples, and of ſome of them nothing at al, neyther Steeple nor nothing elſe. Alſo many Schooles of young Schollers, in many Places of thoſe Countreys, ſtood in great Perplexitie; ſome of them, aduenturing home to their Parents, were drowned by the Way; other ſome, ſtaying behinde in the Churches, did climbe vp to the Tops of Steeples, where they were very neere ſtarued to Death for Want of Foode and Fire: Many, by the Help of Boards and Plankes of Wood, ſwam to dry Land, and ſo were preſerued from vntimely Death. Many had Boates brought them, ſome ten Miles, ſome fifteen, ſome twenty, where there was neuer ſeene any Boates before.

Thus God ſuffred many of them to eſcape his yrefull Wrath, in Hope of their Amend-ment of Life: Some Men, that were riding on the Highways, were ouertaken with theſe mercileſſe Waters, and were drowned.

And againe, many have bin moſt ſtraungely preſerued.

As for Example: There was, in the Countie of *Glamorgan*, a Man both blind, and did ride, and one which had not bin able to ſtand vpon his Legs in ten Yeares before; he had his poore Cottage broken downe by the Force of the Waters, and himſelfe, Bed and al, carryed into the open Fields, where, being readie to ſinke, and at the Point to ſeek a Reſting-place, two Fathoms deepe vnder the Waters, his Hand by Chaunce catcht holde of the Raſter of an Houſe, ſwimming by the Fierceneſſe of the Windes, then blowing Eaſternely, he was driuen ſafely to the Land, and ſo eſcaped.

Alſo in an other Place, there was a Man Child, of the Age of five or ſix Yeares, which was kept ſwimming for the Space of two Houres, aboue the Waters, by Reaſon that his long Coates lay ſpread vpon the Tops of the Waters; and beeing at laſt at the very Poynt to ſinke, theſe came by Chaunce by (floating vpon the Tops of the Waters) a fat Weather that was dead, very full of Wooll: The poore diſtreſſed Child, perceiuing this good Meanes of Recouerie, caught faſt hold on the Weathers Wool, and likewise with the Winde he was driuen to dry Land, and ſo ſaued.

There was alſo, in the Countie of *Carmarthen*, a young Woman, who had foure ſmall Children, and not one of them able to helpe it ſelfe,

it selfe; and the Mother then seeing the Furies of the Waters to be so violent to ceaze vpon her, threatening the Destruction of her selfe and her small Children (and as a Womans Wit is euer ready in Extremities) she tooke a long Trough, wherein she was wont to make her Bread in, and therein placed her selfe and her foure Children; and so, putting themselues to the Mercies of the Waters, they were al, by that Meanes, driuen to the dry Land, and by Gods good Prouidence thereby they were al saued.

Many more there were that, through the Handy-workes of God, were preserued from this violent Death of Drowning, some on the Backes of dead Cattle, some vppon wooden Plankes; some by clyming of Trees, some by remaining in the Tops of high Steeples and Churches; other some, by making of Speed away with swift Horses, and some by the Meanes of Boates, sent out by their Friendes to succour them; but there were not so many so straungely saued, but their were as many in Number as straungely drowned.

The lowe Marshes and fenny Groundes neere *Barnstable*, in the Countie of *Deuon*, were ouerflowne so farre out, and in such outrageous Sort, that the Countrey all along to *Bridge-water* was greatly distressed thereby, and much Hurt there done; it is a most pittifull Sight to beholde what Numbers of fat Oxen there were drowned; what Flockes of Sheepe, what

Heades of Kine haue their bin lost, and drowned in these outrageous Waters: There is little now remaining there to be seene, but huge Waters, like to the maine Ocean: The Tops of Churches and Steeples like to the Tops of Rockes in the Sea; great Reekes of Fodder for Cattle are floating like Ships upon the Waters, and dead Beastes swimming thereon, now past feeding on the same, through the Rigour of this Element of Water: The Tops of Trees a Man may beholde remaining aboue the Waters, upon whose Braunches Multitudes of al Kinde of Turkies, Hens, and other such like Poultry, were faine to fly vp into the Trees to saue their Liues, where many of them perished to Death, for Want of Reliefe, not being able to fly to dry Land for Succour, by Reason of their Weaknes.

This mercyleffe Water, breaking into the Bosome of the firme Land, hath proued a fearefull Punishment, as well to al other liuing Creatures, as also to al Mankinde; which, if it had not bin for the mercyfull Promise of God, at the last Dissolution of the World, by Water, by the Signe of the Rainebowe, which is still shewed vs: We might haue verily beleeyed, this Time had bin the very Houre of Christ his Comming: From which Element of Water, extended towards vs in this fearefull Manner, good Lord deliuer vs al. *Amen.*

A Packe of *Spanish Lyes*, sent Abroad in the World; first printed in *Spaine*, in the *Spanish* Tongue, and translated out of the Originall. Now ripped vp, vnfolded, and, by iust Examination, condemned, as conteyning false, corrupt, and detestable Wares, worthy to be damned and burned. *Thou shalt destroy them that speak Lyes, the Lord wil abhorre the bloody and deceitfull Man.* Psal. v. ver. 6. Imprinted at *London*, by the Deputies of *Christopher Barker*, Printer to the Queenes most excellent Maiestie. 1588. Quarto, in black Letter, containing thirteen Pages.

This curious Pamphlet, which, our Correspondent informs us, has been sold by Auction at Half a Guinea, is an ancient Specimen of those indirect Means, which an ambitious Court takes to support its drooping Credit with the Publick. How far such Practices are now in Vogue, every Reader knows; and these are now published to oblige that judicious Gentleman Mr. R. Z. who apprehends, by so doing, we shall also gratify all our Subscribers.

This is the Eleventh in the Catalogue, published with this Collection; and contains the Artifices made Use of, by the Spanish Court, to keep up the Spirits of the People, at the Time that the King of Spain attempted, in 1588, to invade England with his invincible Armada, and dethrone Queen Elisabeth; because, the Fleet being beaten, dispersed, and gone North about, and almost intirely destroyed by Tempest, &c. they began to doubt of its Success. See Vol. I. where you have a true and full Account of this Expedition in 1588.

A Packe of Spanish Lyes.

From Spaine.

1. **T**HE true Relation of the Successes of the Catholike Armie * against their Enemies, by Letters of the Post-master of Logrono of the Fourth of September, and by Letters from Roan of the One-and-thirtieth of August, † and by Letters from Paris of the Kings Embassadour there; wherein he declareth the Imprisonment of Francis Drake, and other great Nobles of England, and how the Queene is in the Fielde with an Armie, ‡ and of a certain Mutinie, which

A Condemnation of the Spanish Lyes.

From England.

1. **I**T is wel known to all the Worlde, how false all this Relation is, and either falsly coloured by the Letters remembred, or els both the Post-master of Logrono, and the Writers from Roan, ought to be waged as Intelligencers for the Deuill, the Father of Lyes, whom they haue herein trulye seruued; and if they so continue, in Mayntenance thereof against the knowen Trueth, their Damnation is certaine, and Hell is open for them.

* The Invincible Armada in 1588.

† The Letters from the Kings Embassadour, whose Name is *Mendoza*, agreeable to their Masters Name, being the Reporter of *Mendacia mendacissima*; and considering that he hath written, That *Francis Drake* is imprisoned, and many Nobles of England; if *Mendoza* will stand to his Letters, so as he would gage, and, by his Hand-writinge, assure but his worst Iennet and his Belles, he shall be answered for the said Sir *Francis Drakes* Person, or any Nobleman, Gentleman, or Page, so taken in the Fight betweene the two Armies, for the Ransom of euery of the said Prisoners fortie-thousande Crownes in the *Royal Exchange* of London. But the Trueth is, Sir *Francis Drake* was so farre off to be a Prisoner, that he was the Taker; for he tooke *Pedro de Valdez*, and four-hundred more Spanish Prisoners, at one Time. And, to proue this to be true, *Mendoza* shall haue, if he wil require it, *Pedro Valdez* owne Hande, to shewe that he is Prisoner to Sir *Francis Drake*, and four-hundred more taken with him, and not one Englishman taken in that Service.

‡ It is so false, that there was any Mutinie in the Queenes Armie, that she her selfe was there, with the greatest Honour, Loue, and Applause, receiued, that coulede be imagined for a Lady and a Queene. She rode rounde about her Armie, and passed through euery Part thereof, to their inestimable Comiort; she lodged and did eat in the Campe, as quietly as euer she did in her owne Chamber. In the Armie was neuer any Fray or Discord; Exercise of Armes was daily used and shewed before her, to her great Honour; yea, and with an vniuerfall Extolling of Gods Name euery Day, Morning and Euening. in loude Prayers and Psalmes; and the like Song, in her owne Hearing, against all Tyrannie by Inuasion of Gods Enemies; and this euery Man may iudge to be farre from any Colour of Mutinie.

was amongst the Queenes Armie, with the Successe of the said *Catholike* Armie since they entred in the *Groyne*, till they came on the Coast of *England*, with two Ballets, compounded by *Christouer Brauo*, a || blinde Man of *Cordewa*; printed, with Lycence, by *Gabriel Ramos Beiarano*, Printer.

A Packe of Spanish Lyes.

From Spaine.

By a Letter of Diego Peres, chiefe Post-master of Logrono, dated the Second of September, 1588.

2. **T**HE Newes of *England* is confirmed here, by a Letter of the *Gouvernour of Roan*. He writeth, he hath in his Power the chiefe Pilote of Captaine *Drake*, and that he knoweth that all the *English* Armie remained ouerthrowen, hauing funke two and twentie Shippes, and taken fourtie, * and imprisoned *Francis Drake*, having giuen them Chase almost as hie as † *Alspurge*, and slaine many by the Sword; and likewise sayeth, that there was found, in Captaine *Drakes* Shippe, a Piece of Ordinance of fve-and-twentie Foote long, which discharged a Shotte of a Hundreth Weight at once, made of Purpose, with one onely Shot, to sinke our *Spanish* Admirall; and it pleased God, although she was somewhat battered, yet was she repaired againe, and ouerthrewe the *English* Armie.

|| It was a meete Occupation for a blinde Man, to put Lyes into Songs; and if he knewe how false his Verses were, when he published them, it were to be wished that he had his Eyes restored to see his Lyes, and then his Tongue cutte out that vttered them, and his Eyes cleane plucked out of his Head, that he should neuer see any more written Lyes. As for his Eares, it were good to haue them open, to heare Men call him iustly, a notable blinde Lyar.

* If *Drakes* Shippe were taken, if there was such a Piece of Ordinance of such a Length, In what Port is that Shippe? In whose Possession is that Piece? *Drake* is returned with Honour, his Shippe, called the *Reuenge*, is in Harborow, ready for a Reuenge by a newe Service; no Shippe lost, no Ordinance missing.

† The foolish Lyar maketh mention of *Alspurge* in *Scotland*: In all *Scotland* is no such Place; in *Germanie* is a Countrey called *Halspurg*, but any Wager may be layd, that none of the *Spanish* came euer thither, Euerly Line, or euery Sentence, containeth a Lye.

The Duke himselfe is returned, let him confirme this Vntrueth, that he ouerthrewe the *English* Armie; it can not be imagined, that he, being a Person of so great Honour, will allow so notorious a Lye to be taken for a Trueth; for if he had such a Victorie, Why did he not land to conquere *England*? Why did he neuer enter into any Part of *England*? Why did he neuer cary any Ensigne of *England* into *Spaine* to shew, as very many of the *Spanish* were brought into *England*.

A Condemnation of the Spanish Lyes.

From England.

2. **T**HE *Gouvernour of Roan* is accompted “ a worthy noble Man, and therefore he shall do wel to make this Report of him to be known for a Lye; for so surely he knoweth it to be, that there was neuer, either a chiefe Pilote, or the Value of a Boy of Captaine *Drakes*, taken and brought to him as a Prisoner.

‘ The *Gouvernours of Bollen and Calleis* can informe the *Gouvernour of Roan* how false a Report it was, That the *English* Armie remained ouerthrowen afore *Calleis*: The *English* Armie fought with the *Spanish*; chased the *Spanish*, as a Brace of Greyhounds would a Herde of Deere; the *Spaniards* Ships were beaten, spoyled, burnt, funke, some in the maine Seas afore *Dunkirke*, some afore *Flushing*, and the rest chased away; so as they fledde continually afore the *English* Nauie in their best Order for Strength, without daring to abide any Fight: Yea, some one of the *English* Shippes fought with three of their *Galleasses*; the *Spaniards* neuer attempting to board any *English*, but, as many of them,

‘ as could faile away, fled with all their Sailes,
 ‘ and were followed by the *English*, vntil they
 ‘ were chased out of all the *English* Seas, and
 ‘ forced then to runne a violent Course about
 ‘ *Scotland*, and so to *Ireland*, where a great
 ‘ Number of their Ships are drowned, their
 ‘ Men taken, and many killed by the sauage
 ‘ People for their Spoyle; and the *English*
 ‘ Nauie, vpon good Consideration, left them,
 ‘ when they sawe them so hastily to flie despe-
 ‘ ratly into the Northern daungerous Seas,
 ‘ where, the *English* Nauie did very certaine-
 ‘ ly know, that there would be no Safety for
 ‘ them to follow the *Spanish*. Why durst any
 ‘ report that twenty-two *English* Shippes were
 ‘ funke, and fortie were taken, when, in
 ‘ Trueth, there was not any one of the *Eng-
 ‘ lish* Shippes funke or taken? A strange Dif-
 ‘ position, to forge such great Lyes, where-
 ‘ of there was no Ground nor Colour. If
 ‘ any one or two of the *English* had bene
 ‘ funke, a Lyar might haue put the Number
 ‘ of Twenty for Two, and excused the Lye
 ‘ by Error of figuring; but, of none in Nom-
 ‘ ber, no Number can be made, but by
 ‘ Falshood. The Gouvernour of *Roan*, being a
 ‘ Man of great Honour and Vertue, ought to
 ‘ reuenge this shamefull Lye made vpon him;
 ‘ for *Lucian* neuer did, in all his Lyes, vse
 ‘ more Impudencie, then these *Spanish* Lyars
 ‘ doe report of him.

A Packe of Spanish Lyes.

From Spaine.

*Copie of a Letter that Iohn Gamarra wrote
 from Roan the Thirty-first of August, of the
 same Yeere.*

3. **T**HE *English* haue lost aboue fortie
 Ships in one Encounter, where they
 coulde not flie, which was in * *Luxaten*, a
 Hauen in *Scotland*, to the which Place, since
 the Departure of the *Spanish* Armies from
Calleis, the *English* Armie followed; and, sup-
 posing they went to take that Hauen, they got
 before ours to defend the Entrance: We see-
 ing

A Condemnation of the Spanish Lyes.

From England.

3. **A**LL this is likewise as full of Lyes, as
 ‘ Lines. *Iohn Gamarra* may be
 ‘ what he is; but if there be such a Man,
 ‘ and that he wrote as is mentioned, except
 ‘ he be a professed Member of the Deuill to
 ‘ forge Lyes, he knoweth that he wrote
 ‘ falsly.

* He noteth also a Hauen in *Scotland*, called *Luxaten*; none such was euer knownen there. In *Vttop* a
 there may be such a one; no *Spaniard* can saye they tooke any Hauen in *Scotland*; it is altogether vaine
 otherw ise to reprove this; but all that is reported are Lyes, and so let *Gamarra* repent, or follow the De-
 uill, his Master, the Father of malicious Lyes.

ing them so neere the *English* Fleete, and that they could not retire, as they alwayes did, when they pleased, to the *English* Hauens, they set vpon them so valiantly, that they sunke twenty of their Shippes, and they tooke twenty-six whole and sound; and the rest, seeing their Destruction, fled away with great Losse of Men, and their Shippes very much battered; and with this, they say, the *Spanish* Armie tooke the Hauen, where they are very well lodged, as euery one affirmeth, and so the Newes is here; I pray God giue them good Successe: We vnderstande, by the Post come from *Calleis*, that in *England* it is forbidden, vpon Paine of Death and Losse of Goods, that no Body doe write Newes from thence to any Place; which confirmeth the Newes aboue.

A Packe of Spanish Lyes.

From Spaine.

Coppie of a Letter that Pedro de Alua did write from Roan, the First of September, of the same Yeere.

4. **I** Do not write Newes of the *Spanish* Armie, because they are diuers, and woulde gladly write the very Trueth. Nowe by the Newes which runneth from diuers Places, as *Calleis*, *Deepe*, and *Hollande*, and Presumptions from *England*, and other Places, it is holden for certaine, that they haue fought with the *English*, and broken their Heads, hauing sunke many of their Shippes, and taken others; and the rest, which they say were twenty-seuen Shippes, returned, very much battered, to the Riuer of *London*, which are all those that coulde escape. There goeth with this Post another Post of *Iorge Seguin* of *Calles*, which saith, that certaine Masters and Mariners of *Zeland* did affirme to the Gouvernour of *Calleis*, Mounsier de Gorden, that our Fleete is in a Hauen, or Riuer, in *Scotland*, called * *Trifla*, where they say there may ride two-thousand Shippes; this is that which commonly is currant here.

A Condemnation of the Spanish Lyes.

From England.

4. **T**HIS *Pedro Alua* coulde be content to send Lyes, but he is more warie in the Auowing of them; he reporteth Lyes, as he saith, that came from other Places: But, of all other Places, none coulde make a truer Report then *Calleis*, where the Gouvernour, and all the Inhabitants, saw the *Spanish* Armie mightily beaten by the *English*; and it was affirmed, by Men there of great Iudgement, that neuer was seene, by any Man liuing, such a Battery, so great for Number, so furious, and of so long Continuance, as the *English* made against the *Spanish*. *Calleis* sawe the *Spanish* Armie first driuen from their Ancres with Fire; they sawe the greatest Gallioffe of the *Spanish*, whereof was Commander that worthy noble Man *Moncada*, spoyled, and himselfe slaine in the Gallioffe by the *English*. *Calleis* did see, the next Day, that the *English* Nauie fought, and did beate the *Spanish* Armada from Eight of the Clocke in the Morning vntill Four in the Afternone, without any Ceasing.
Calleis sawe the *Spanish* howse vpon their Sayles, and fle as fast as Winde coulde driue,

* The last Part of this Report is a like Lye to the other; there is no such Port in *Scotland*, called *Trifla*; neither did any of the *Spaniards* take Succour in any Hauen, nor yet coulde haue done, by reason of the contrary Windes.

‘ and the *English* to follow and pursue them;
 ‘ and yet *Calleis* saw a sufficient Naue of *Eng-*
 ‘ *land* left afore *Dunkirke*, able to master all
 ‘ the Shipping that the Duke of *Parma* had
 ‘ prouided.

A Packe of Spanish Lyes.

From Spaine.

*Aduise from London, which the Embassadour of
 our Soueraigne Lord the King, resident in Pa-*
ris, had from thence.

5. **B**Y Newes from *London*, of the Twenty-
 sixth of *August*, it is knowen for most
 certaine, from Persons of Credit, that the
 Queenes Admirall Generall was arriued in the
 Riuer of *London* with twenty-fine Ships onely,
 without his Admirall Shippe *, which was taken
 by our Admirall *Saint Iohn*; and it is well
 knowen in *England*, that, to hide the Losse
 of their Admirall Shippe, they say he put him-
 selfe in a smaller Shippe, the better to follow
 our Armie; and it is knowen for Certaintie
 that he saued himself in a Boat, when he lost
 his Shippe; that *Drake*, for Certaintie, is taken
 or slaine. The same is confirmed by the Way
 of *Holland*, by a Pinnasse of theirs. And from
Austerland, that the Queene commanded, vp-
 on Paine of Death, that no Body shoulde
 speake of her Fleete; and that there was great
 Sorrow in those Parts of *England*; and that
 the Queene had in the Field thirty Thousand
 raw Souldiers, betwixt *Dover* and *Margate*;
 and that † the *Catholikes*, vnderstanding that
 al their Fleete was disperfed, moued a certaine
 Mutinie, which forced the Queene to go her-
 selfe into the Fielde; and for certaine it is
 knowen, that there is not brought in to *Eng-*
land neither Ship nor Boat of ours, more then
 the Ship of Don *Pedro Valdez*; and that our
 Fleete was gone in to *Scotland*, and arriued in
 a Hauen called ‡ *Trapeua Euxaten*.

* The Admirall Shippe, which was called the *Arke Royall*, was safely brought Home by the Lord Ad-
 mirall of *England*, Lord *Howard*; he neuer changed her, she is, thanked be God, safe with other the
 Queenes Royall Shippes; she is able, with the Lord Admirall, to match in Fight with the Duke of *Medina*,
 or any Prince of *Christendome*, in any Shippe that the King of *Spaine* hath. This is not spoken for Ostentati-
 on; but Gods Fauour is assured to *England*, in the Iustice of the Quarrel against any Inuadour.

† If there were a Mutinie of *Catholikes*, they shoulde haue bene hanged or punished; but it was not know-
 en that one *Catholike* did stir this Summer, with Hand or Tongue, to mooue Offence, neither was any
 one imprisoned, or otherwise punished.

‡ The last Line is a Lye, with like Errour as the former; for there is no Hauen in *Scotland* called *Trape-*
ua Euxaten. This *Mendoza* was very curious to forge a strange Name, as it appeareth he had read of some
 such in *Peru*, or in *New-Spaine*.

A Condemnation of the Spanish Lyes.

From England.

5. **H**ERE followeth the Mountaine of
 ‘ Lyes. It is Reason, that if there
 ‘ were Lyars in *London*, they should send them
 ‘ to *Mendoza*; for so *Mendacia* are of more
 ‘ Price with him then true Reportes, and so
 ‘ was he accustomed when he was Embassadour
 ‘ in *England*, to buye more Lyes, because he
 ‘ liked them better then Trueths.
 ‘ If one should make a Section, or Anato-
 ‘ mie of this Mountaine and Body of Lyes,
 ‘ there is no Piece, nor Ioynt, to be found
 ‘ found.

A Packe of Spanish Lyes.

From Spaine.

By a Letter of the chiefe Post-master of Bourdeaux, written to the French Embassadour, the Second of September, 1588.

6. **A**FTER that I had written this, here is arriued a *Scottishman*, which saith, that all the *Spanish* Fleete is arriued in *Scotland*, and that the *Scottishmen* haue taken Armes against the *English*.

A Packe of Spanish Lyes.

From Spaine.

Relation of that which hath passed till this Day, the Fifth of September, 1588, till Three of the Clocke in the after Noone, knowen by the Relations and Aduise, come to his Maiestie from the happie Fleete, whereof is Generall the Duke of Medina, in the Conquest of England.

7. **T**HAT, vpon the Thirtieth of *Iuly*, without seeing any Sayle of the Enemies in the Sea, he came to the Channell, fixe Leagues from *Plimmouth*; where vnderstanding the Enemies were, he gathered together and set in Order all the Fleete, and, sayling, the First of *August* there was discovered some Sayles of the Enemies; the which, the second Day, were nombred to be lx. Sayle; of which the Duke tooke the Wind, and passed without any Fight, although he presented the same to them: Howbeit, they began to shoot at the Rereward; but the Duke, in the Galleon *S. Martin*, set the Prow of

A Condemnation of the Spanish Lyes.

From England.

6. **T**HIS *Scottishman*, I thinke, hath no Name; a manifest Lye it was, that *Scottishmen* had taken Armes against the *English*. Such a Lye did *Mendoza* publish some Yeeres past, that the King of *Scots* had besieged and wonne *Barwicke*. I trust he remembreth now, how false a Lye it was; but yet he hath no Grace, as it seemeth, to forbear from forging of Lyes, for his chollerike Appetite. But a manifest Trueth it is, that the King of *Scots*, at the Tyme meant, made a generall Proclamation, that no *Scottishman* should victuall any *Spaniard*, for that the King did knowe they came to haue conquered both *England* and *Scotland*. And on the other Side, the King by Proclamation commaunded, that all Succours should be giuen to the Armie of *England*, as being the Armie of his Sister and Confederate, and the Prince whom he knew to be inuaded most iniustly. Many *Scottishmen* might, at *Bourdeaux*, haue reported this for a Trueth.

A

C O N D E M N A T I O N

O F

S P A N I S H L Y E S.

From England.

7. **A**L these vntrue Newes are sayde to haue come from the *Spanish* Fleete to the Kings Maiestie. By this Tyme is it sure, that the Duke of *Medina* can tell the King his Master some other contrary Matters; for else he had no Cause to flie about *Scotland* and *Ireland*.

his Shippe against the biggest of the Enemies, the which, being succoured by twenty others, fled away: Of this Fight and first Encounter, there was sunke three Galleasses*, and foure mighty Galleons of the Queenes; there was burnt, of ours, by Negligence of a Gunner, the Admirall of *Oquendo*; and the Enemies took the chiefe Ship of Don *Pedro Valdez*, which, being entangled with some others vnder his Charge, was left without Tackle, and so neere the Enemies, that she coulde not be succoured by others.

With this, our Fleete seeing that the Enemy, in euery Point, did flie from giuing Battell, they sailed with some calme Weather, and the Enemies after them, shooting alwayes at the Rereward, vntil the Seuenth, that our Fleet anchored in the Roade of *S. Iohn*, betwixt *Calleis* and *Bollin*, nine Leagues from *Dunkerke*; and the Enemies did the like, the neereest they coulde to *England*.

The Night being approached, the Enemies got vp their Ankers to get the Wind, and not to suffer our Shippes to goe out of the Roade to Sea, because they had trimmed viii. Shippes of Fire, which, with the Corrent of the Water, should haue put them selues amongst our Shippes, to haue burnt them. But my Lord the Duke, foreseeing the Danger, preuented them, with Commandement, that the Shippes that were neereest should cut their Cables, and to take vp the others with a Readinesse vncredible; and with this the Enemies Pretence was hindered; and so got the Sea most brauely, and with such good Fortune, that, if he had not done it, our Armie should haue ben in euil Case; for, in the very Place, which we left, there was shotte off by them, out of those fierie Shippes, such Fires, and other Engins, that were sufficient to burne the Sea, much more Shippes, which are made of Wood and Pitch.

In this Departure, the Captaine of the Galleasses had a great Mischance; for, getting vp her Anker, a Cable fel foule of her Helme,

* He also wil not say, That eyther three Galleasses, and foure Galleons of *England* were sunk; or that euer he coulde see one Shippe, or one Boate of *England* sunk. He can tell the King, with great Griete, That he neuer had fortunate Day, from his Comming from the *Groine*, till he returned with the Losse of as many Shippes, Men, Victuals, Treasure, and Ordinance, as might haue made a good Armie by Sea: And great Pittie it is for *Christendome*, that both that, which is lost, and that, which remaineth, had not beene vsed by the King Catholike against the *Infidels*; and not, with Ambition, to imploy such Kinde of Forces to inuade *Christian* Countreys therewith; who, if he would liue in Peace with them, would be readye to ioine their Forces with his, to dilate the Fines of *Christendome*, and forbear Spending of *Christian* Blood amongst *Christians*.

that she could not follow the rest; which caused one of her Sides to lie so hie, that her Ordinance could not play, and so xxv. Pinnases came and battered her; and withall this, if the Mariners, Souldiers, and Rowers, that were in her, had not cast them selues into the Sea, it is holden for certain, that * *Don Hugo de Moncada* had defended her, as he did vntill she came into *Calleis*, where, at the Entrance thereof, he was killed of two Caliuershot: The People on Shore defended the Galleasse, and all that was in her, and deliuered the same to our Soueraigne Lord the Kings Ministers.

At this Time, the Duke had a very franke Wind, and the like had the Queenes Fleete; and so they both passed by the Sight of *Dunkerke*, infomuch as they on Land knew the Galleon *S. Martin*, and others, that went fighting with the *English* Armie: And in this Order they went till the Twelfth.

Afterwards they write, That there came into *Calleis* a Shippe, which saith, that, the † xii. Day, they did see the two Fleetes together in Sight: An other, which came after-wardes, said he had seene some Shippes spoiled and torne, and from them they threw out ‡ their Baggage, which they saued in Boates; which argueth they were Shippes of the Enemies, for that our Men had no Place to saue them selues, nor there were none of them arriued into *Flanders*, which was their Place of Returne.

A Packe of Spanish Lyes.

From Spaine.

8. **O**UT of *Englande* was Aduise giuen, That, on the xiii, arriued fifteene of the Queenes Ships; and they sayd, that the Galleon *Saint Martin*, wherein my Lorde the Duke is (whom God preferue) had encountered with *Drake*, and had grapled his Ship, and captiued his Person, and other noble *English* Men, and taken other fifteene Ships, beside others that were distressed; and the Duke, with his Fleete, followed his Way to *Scotland*, because the Winde was not come about.

A Condemnation of the Spanish Lyes.

From England.

8. **T**HIS, that is sayd of the Dukes
 ‘ Grapling with *Drakes* Ship, and
 ‘ Taking of him Captiue, and many other
 ‘ noble Men of *England*, is like all the rest of
 ‘ the Lyes.
 ‘ The Duke, after he went from *Calleis*
 ‘ towards *Scotland*, neuer came neere to offer
 ‘ Fight with any *English* Ship, neuer turned
 ‘ backe to the *English* that followed him, but
 ‘ fledde away, as Winde and Sayle could serue
 ‘ him.

* This noble Man was killed with a smal Shot in the Galleasse, where, in very Trueth, he remayned in Defence of the Galleasse, and fought not to flie away, as a great Number did.

† If it be meant, the xii. of *August*, the Vntruth is apparant; for there was neuer Fight after that afore *Calleis*, which was the xix. of *Iulie*, *Nouo Stilo*, or the xxix, *Stilo Antiquo*.

‡ It is very true, that the *Spaniards* Snips, to make themselves light to flie, did cast away their Boates, and threw their Moiles and Horses into the Seas.

With these Newes his Maiestie resteth verie much contented, and caused them to be sent to the Empresse, by the Hands of *Francisco Ydiaquez*, his Secretarie of Estate.

‘ If he had this Fortune thus falsely reported, it is sure, that he would haue brought both *Drake*, and some of the noble Men Home with him into *Spaine*, to haue bene presented to the King, and not haue gone Home to his owne House, without Sight of the King. But, in Truth, there was not one noble Man, or Gentleman of any Marke, that went to the Sea, that was either slaine, or taken; all are liuing, and are as willing, by Gods Fauiour, to aduenture their Liues, as euer they were, against any of the Queenes Enemies, when she shal command them.

‘ And, where these Newes did much content the King, it is likely, that, if he thought them true, he was glad thereof; for so had his Maiestie Cause; but he is thought too wise to haue thought, that, after he vnderstoode, that the Duke and all his Armie had fled from the Coast of *Flanders* and *England*, that euer they were like to haue any Victorie of the *English*. No, contrariwise; the King and all his wise Counsellours had Cause to lament the Dangers, whereunto of Necessitie his Armada should fall, by passing the dangerous Coastes, Ilandes, and monstrous Rockes of *Scotland* and *Ireland*; of more Danger for his Nauie to passe, then to haue passed from *Lisborne* to the *Moluccas*, and Home againe.

‘ It is to be thought, that, if the Empresse gaue the Secretarie, *Ydiaquez*, any Rewarde, for the Newes, as it is likely she did, she may iustly require it againe from him, and giue him Charge, not to bring her Maiestie, nor the King his Master, any such notorious Lyes hereafter; for, if he vse it often, he is vnworthie to be Secretarie to so great a King.’

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Imprinted at *London*, by the Deputies of *Christopher Barker*, Printer to the Queenes most excellent Maiestie. 1588.

I O A N. viii. 44.

Ye are of your Father the Deuil, and the Lustes of your Father ye will doe: He hath bene a Murtherer from the Beginning, and aboade not in the Truth, because there is no Truth in him. When he speaketh a Lye, then speaketh he of his owne; for he is a Lye, and the Father thereof.

Z A C H. viii. 26.

These are the Things that ye shall doe: Speake ye euerie Man the Truth vnto his Neighbour.

E P H E S. iv. 25.

Wherefore cast off Lying, and speake euerie Man Truth vnto his Neighbour; for we are Members one of another.

England's Way to win Wealth, and to employ Ships and Mariners: Or, a plain Description what great Profit it will bring unto the Commonwealth of England, by the erecting, building, and adventuring of Busses to Sea a Fishing: With a true Relation of the inestimable Wealth that is yearly taken out of his Majesty's Seas by the Hollanders, by their great Numbers of Busses, Pinks, and Line-boats: And also a Discourse of the Sea-coast Towns of England; and the most fit and commodious Places and Harbours that we have for Busses; and of the small Number of our Fishermen; and also the true Valuation, and whole Charge of building and furnishing to Sea Busses and Pinks, after the Holland Manner. By Tobias Gentleman, Fisherman and Mariner. Printed at London for Nathaniel Butter, 1614. Quarto, containing fifty Pages, exclusive of the Dedication.

This Pamphlet, with the other, intitled, The Royal Fishery revived, are published at the Request of a Subscriber.

The Occasion of their first Writing and Publication, was, a Complaint, which the Nation still has Occasion to continue, from the Dutch Usurpation on our Fishery, which, if duly considered, may be thought worth the Regard of the Legislature, as the best Nursery for Mariners, and the best Employment for the Poor of this Nation: All which is so well ascertained by this Author, that it needs no further Recommendation from the Publisher; I shall only therefore advertise the Reader, that He, being a Fisherman, has rather endeavoured to make himself understood, in Terms proper to explain his Design, than to polish his Description with Art and a laboured Style.

To the Right Noble, Learned, and truly Honourable *Henry*, Lord *Howard*, Earl of *Northampton*, Baron of *Marnhill*, Constable of the Castle of *Dover*, Lord Warden, Chancellor and Admiral of the Cinque Ports, Lord Privy Seal, Knight of the most Noble Order of the Garter, and one of his Majesty's most Honourable Privy-Council.

Right Honourable,

SEEING that by Nature our Country challengeth a greater Interest in us, than our Parents, Friends, or Children can, and that we ought, for Preservation thereof, to oppose our Lives unto the greatest Dangers: It is the Part of every Native to endeavour

your something to the Advancement and Profit thereof, and not to affect it for that we possess in it, but to love it for itself, as being the common Mother and Nourisher of us all. For my own Part, albeit my short Fathom can compass no such great Design as I desire, yet from a willing Mind (as he that offered his Hands full of Water to great Artaxerxes) I am bold enough to present this Project of my honest and homely Labours, beseeching your Lordship, whose Virtues have truly ennobled you, to take the same into your Protection: And prefer it to the View of our most Royal Sovereign, recommending the good Effecting thereof to his gracious Favour and Furtherance. Doubtless, your Actions and Endeavours, having all been full of Virtue and Goodness, are not the least prevailing Motives whereby his Majesty hath so endeared you unto him. In this, then, you shall not think yourself disparaged, the Matter being both honest and commendable, and in true Value of as great Substance, as the Offer of Sebastian Cabot, to King Henry the Seventh, for the Discovery of the West-Indies.

Humbly,

At your Lordship's Commandment,

Tobias Gentleman.

NOBLE Britons, forasmuch as it hath pleased the Almighty God to make us a happy Nation, by blessing and enriching this noble Kingdom with the sweet Dew of his heavenly Word, truly and plentifully preached amongst us; and also in situating our Country in a most wholesome Climate, and stored with many rich and pleasant Treasures for our Benefit; which also yieldeth, in Abundance, all Things necessary, so that we do not only excel other Nations in Strength and Courage, but also all other Kingdoms, far remote, are, by our *English* Commodities, relieved and cherished: It seemeth that the Wisdom of our gracious God hath reserved us, as some precious Gem, unto himself in invironing our Country with the plenteous Ocean Sea, and dividing of us from the whole Continent of the rest of the inferior World, by our rich and commodious Element of Water, which, in due Seasons, yieldeth to us in Abundance: For, although our Champion Soil, by the Diligence of the Husbandman, be plentiful unto us, yet do these watery Regions and Dominions yield yearly great Variety of all Kinds of most wholesome and dainty Fishes; so that it may seem strange and disputable, and hard to determine, which of his Majesty's Dominions, of the *Land* or *Seas*, be richest. Myself being the most unworthy of all, in that I am no Scholar, but born a Fisherman's

Son by the Sea-side, and spending my youthful Time at Sea about Fisher-affairs, whereby, now I am more skilful in Nets, Lines, and Hooks, than in Rhetorick, Logick, or learned Books; yet, in those few which I have read, besides the Instinct of Nature, which maketh me to know, that every one should endeavour himself, the best he is able, to be beneficial and profitable to the Kingdom and Commonwealth wherein he is born; which was a forcible Motive to incite me to think of this present Discourse, the Penning whereof was thus occasioned.

It was my Fortune, some two Years past, to be sent for into the Company of one Master *John Keymour*, who is a Man very well deserving of his Country; and he, knowing me to have Experience in Fisher-affairs, demanded of me the Charge both of Busses and Line-boats, after the *Hollanders* Fashion; and shewed unto me some few Notes that he had gathered and gotten from other Men of my Trade, which he seemed greatly to esteem; for that himself was altogether unexperienced in such Business: And further, I delivered to him certain principal Notes, which he seemed greatly to esteem; for that he said, that he did mind to shew them unto the Right Honourable Council; whereupon I entered into the Cogitation of writing this true Relation, out of my own Experience and Knowledge, touching the inestimable Sums of Money taken

yearly, for Fish and Herrings, out of his Majesty's Seas by Strangers, whereby they have not only maintained their Wars many Years against the *Spaniard*, both by Land and Sea, he being one of the great Monarchs of the World; and, at length, they have not only wearied him in the Wars, and brought him to good Terms and reasonable Composition; but also it is most apparent, notwithstanding the huge Charge of their Wars so long continued, which would have made any other Nation poor and beggarly, they, on the contrary, are grown exceeding rich and strong in fortified Towns and beautiful Buildings, in Plenty of Money and Gold, in Trade and Traffick with all other Nations; and have so increased and multiplied their Shipping and Mariners, that all other Nations and Countries in the World do admire them.

Moreover, whereas one Haven in one of their Towns did, in former Times, contain their Ships and Shipping with infinite Cost, now they have cut out two Havens more to a Town; and at this present are all three Havens scarce sufficient with Room enough to contain their Ships and Shipping; and, by reason of their industrious Fisher-trade, not one of their People are idle, nor none seen to beg amongst them, except they be some of our own *Englifo* Nation.

And what their chiefest Trade is, or their principal Gold-mine, is well known to all Merchants, that have used those Parts, and to myself and all Fishermen; namely, that his Majesty's Seas is their chiefest, principal, and only rich Treasury, whereby they have so long maintained their Wars, and have so greatly prospered and enriched themselves.

If their little Country of the *United Provinces* can do this, as it is most manifest before our Eyes, they do, then what may we, his Majesty's Subjects, do, if this Trade of Fishing were once erected among us, we having, in our own Countries, sufficient Store of all Necessaries to accomplish the like Business: For the *Hollanders* have nothing growing in their own Land for that Business, but they are compelled to fetch all their Wood, Timber, and Plank, wherewith they build and make all their Ships of, out of divers Countries; and their Iron out of other Places; their Hemp and Cordage out of the *Eastern* Countries; their Hoops and Barrel-boards out of *Norway* and *Sprucia*; their Bread-corn out of *Poland*,

and the *Eyft* Parts; their Malt, Barley, and best double Drink from *England*; and also all their Fish and chiefest Wealth out of his Majesty's Seas.

The which they do transport unto the fore-said Countries, and return, for the Produce, of Fish and Herrings, the forenamed Commodities; whereby their Ships and Mariners are set on Work, and continually multiplied, and into their Countries is plentiful Store of Money and Gold daily brought, only for the Sale of Fish and Herrings.

And their Country being, as it were, a small Plot of Ground, in Comparison of *Great-Britain*; for two of his Majesty's Counties, *Suffolk* and *Norfolk*, do equal, if not exceed, in Spaciousness, all their Provinces; and yet it is manifest, that, for Shipping and Sea-faring Men, all *England*, *Scotland*, *France*, and *Spain*, for Quantity of Shipping and Fishermen, cannot make so great a Number.

Howsoever this may seem strange unto many that do not know it, yet I do assure myself, that a great Number, besides myself, know I affirm nothing herein but the Truth.

Wherefore seeing the great Benefit that this Business by the Busses, Bonadventures, or Fisher-ships, by erecting of this profitable and new Trade, which will bring Plenty unto his Majesty's Kingdoms, and be for the general Good of the Commonwealth, in setting of many Thousands of poor People on Work, which now know not how to live; and also for the increasing of Ships and Fishermen, which shall be employed about the taking of Fish and Herrings out of his Majesty's own Streams, as also for the employing of Ships and increasing of Mariners; for the strengthening of the Kingdom against all foreign Invasions, and for the enriching of Merchants with Transportation of Fish and Herrings into other Countries; and also for the bringing in of Gold and Money, which now is grown but scarce, by reason that the *Dutch* and *Hollanders* have so long Time been suffered to carry away our Money and best Gold, for Fish and Herrings, taken out of his Majesty's own Streams, which his Majesty's own Subjects do want (and still are like to do) if they be not forbidden for bringing us of Fish and Herrings: And this worthy Commonwealth's Business of Busses fostered and furthered by his Majesty's Honourable Council, and the worshipful and wealthy Subjects, by putting too of their helping

ing Adventures now at the first; for that these that be now the Fishermen, of themselves, be not able to begin.

Those poor Boats and sorry Nets, that our Fishermen of *England* now have, are all their chiefest Wealths; but, were their Ability better, they would soon be employing themselves: For that it is certain, that all the Fishermen of *England* do rejoice now at the very Name and News of building of Busses, with a most joyful Applause, praying to God to further it: For what great Profit and Pleasure it will bring they do well understand, and I will hereafter declare.

First, I shall not need to prove, that it is lawful for us, that are his Majesty's own Subjects, to take, with all Diligence, the Blessings that Almighty God doth yearly send unto us, at their due Times and Seasons; and which do offer themselves freely and abundantly to us, in our own Seas, and nigh our own Shores.

Secondly, to prove that it is feasible for us; for what can be more plain than that we see daily done before our Eyes by the *Hollanders*, that have nothing that they use growing in their own Land, but are constrained to fetch all out of other Countries; whereas we have all Things, that shall be used about that Business, growing at Home in our own Land, Pitch and Tar only excepted.

Thirdly, to prove it will be profitable, no Man need to doubt, for that we see the *Hollanders* have long maintained their Wars, and are nevertheless grown exceeding rich; which are Things to be admired, insomuch that themselves do call it, 'their chiefest Trade, 'and principal Gold-mine, whereby many 'Thousands of their People, of Trades and 'Occupations, be set on Work, well maintained, and do prosper'. These be the *Hollanders* own Words, in a *Dutch* Proclamation, and translated into *English*, and the Copy of that Proclamation is here annexed unto the End of my Book.

And shall we neglect so great Blessings, O slothful *England*, and careless Countrymen! Look but on these Fellows, that we call the plump *Hollanders*, behold their Diligence in Fishing, and our own careless Negligence!

In the Midst of the Month of *May*, do the industrious *Hollanders* begin to make ready their Busses and Fisher-fleets; and, by the First of their *June*, are they yearly ready, and seen to sail out of the *Maeze*, the *Texel*, and the *Uly*, a thousand Sail together, for to catch Herrings in the *North-seas*.

Six-hundred of these Fisher-ships, and more, are great Busses, some six-score Tons, most of them a hundred Tons, and the rest three-score and fifty Tons, the Biggest of them having four-and-twenty Men, some twenty Men, and some eighteen and sixteen Men a-piece; so that there cannot be, in this Fleet, of People, no less than twenty-thousand Sailors.

These, having with them Bread, Butter, and *Holland-cheese*, for their Provision, do daily get their other Diet out of his Majesty's Seas, besides the Lading of this Fleet three Times a-piece, commonly before *St. Andrew* *, with Herrings, which being sold by them, but at the Rate of ten Pounds the Last, amounteth unto much more, than the Sum of one Million of Pounds Sterling, only by this Fleet of Busses yearly; no King, upon the Earth, did yet ever see such a Fleet of his own Subjects at any Time, and yet this Fleet is there, and then, yearly to be seen. A most worthy Sight it were, if they were my own Countrymen; yet have I taken Pleasure in being amongst them, to behold the Neatness of their Ships and Fishermen, how every Man knoweth his own Place, and all labouring merrily together, whereby the poorest Sort of themselves, their Wives and Children, be well maintained, and no Want seen amongst them.

And thus *North-west* and by *North* hence along they steer, then being the very Heart of Summer, and the very Yolk of all the Year, sailing until they do come unto the Isle of *Shetland* †, which is his Majesty's Dominions; and, with this gallant Fleet of Busses, there have been seen twenty, thirty, and forty Ships of War to waft and guard them from being pillaged and taken by their Enemies, and *Dunkirkers* ‡; but, now the Wars § be ended, they do save that great Charge, for they have not now above four or six to look unto them for being spoiled by Rovers and Pirates.

* Thirtieth of November.
Heighth of sixty Degrees of Northerly Latitude.
Spain and the *Dutch*.

† *Shetland* is the greatest Isle of all the *Orcades*, and lieth in the
‡ Privateers from *Dunkirk*.

§ Between

Now if that it happen, that they have so good a Wind to be at *Shetland* before the Fourteenth Day of their *June* *, as most commonly they have, then do they put all into *Shetland*, nigh *Swinborn-head*, into a Sound called *Bracy's Sound*; and there they frolick it on Land, until that they have sucked out all the Marrow of the Malt and good *Scotch-ale*, which is the best Liquor that the Island doth afford: But, the fourteenth Day of *June* being once come, then away all of them go, for that is the first Day, by their own Law; before which Time they must not lay a Net, for until then the Herrings be not in Season, nor fit to be taken to be salted.

From this Place, being nigh two-hundred Leagues from *Yarmouth*, do they now first begin to fish; and they do never lose the Shoals of Herrings, but come along amongst them, following the Herrings as they do come, five-hundred Miles in length, and lading their Ships twice or thrice before they come to *Yarmouth*, with the principal and best Herrings, and sending them away by the Merchant-ships that come unto them, that bring them Victuals, Barrels, and more Salt, and Nets, if that they do need any; the which Ships, that buy their Herrings, they do call *Herring-yagers*, and these *Yagers* carry them and sell them in the *East Countries*; some to *Revell*, and to *Rie*, and some so far as the *Narva*, and *Russia*, *Stockholm* in *Sweden*, *Queensborough*, *Dantzick*, and *Elving*; and all *Poland*, *Prussia*, and *Pomerania*, *Letto*, *Burnt-holm*, *Stetin*, *Lubeck*, *Jutland*, and *Denmark*: Returning with Hemp, Flax, Cordage, Cables, and Iron, Corn, Soap-ashes, Wax, Wainscot, Clapholt, Pitch, Tar, Masts, and Spruce-deals, and Hoops, and Barrel-boards, and Plenty of Silver and Gold, only for their Produce of Herrings.

Now, besides this great Fleet of the Busses, the *Hollanders* have a huge Number more of smaller Burthen, only for to take Herrings also; and these are of the Burthen, from fifty Tons unto thirty Tons, and twenty Tons; the greatest of them having twelve Men a-piece, and the smallest eight and nine Men a-piece; and these are Vessels of divers Fashions, and not like unto the Busses, yet go they only for Herrings in the Season; and they are called, some of them, *Sword-pinks*, *Fiat-bottoms*, *Hol-*

land-toads, *Crabskuits*, and *Yeuers*; and all these, or the most Part, do go to *Shetland*; but these have no *Yagers* come unto them, but they go themselves Home, when they be laden, or else unto the best Market: There have been seen, and numbered, of Busses, and these in Braces sound, and going out to Sea, and at Sea, in Sight, at one Time, two-thousand Sail, besides them that were at Sea, without Sight, which could not be numbered.

It is *Bartholomew-tide*, yearly, before that they be come from *Shetland*, with the Herrings, so high as *Yarmouth*; and all those Herrings that they do catch in *Yarmouth Seas*, from *Bartholomew-tide* until *St. Andrew*, the Worst, that be the rope-sick Herrings, that will not serve to make barreled Herrings, by their own Law, they must not bring Home into *Holland*; wherefore they do sell them for ready Money, or Gold, unto the *Yarmouth-men*, that be no Fisher-men, but Merchants, and Ingrossers of great Quantities of Herrings, if that by any Means they can get them; so that the *Hollanders* are very welcome Guests unto the *Yarmouthian* Herring-buyers; and the *Hollanders* do call them their *Hosts*, and they do yearly carry away from *Yarmouth* many a thousand Pound, as it is well known; but these *Hollanders*, with their Lading of the Best, which they make their best brand Herrings to serve for *Lenten-store*, they send some for *Bourdeaux*, some for *Rochelle*, *Nantes*, *Morlaix*, and *St. Maloes*; *Caen* in *Normandy*, *Roan*, *Paris*, *Amiens*, and all *Picardy* and *Calais*; and they do return from these Places with Wines, Salt, Feathers, Rosin, Wood, *Normandy-canvas*, and *Dowlas-cloth*, and Money, and *French Crowns*: But, out of all the Arch-duke's Countries, they return nothing from thence but ready Money, in my own Knowledge; and their ready Payment was all double *Jacobuses*, *English* twenty-shilling Pieces. I have seen more there in one Day, than ever I did in *London* at any Time; for, at *Ostend*, *Newport*, and *Dunkirk*, where, and when, the *Holland Pinks* come in, there daily the Merchants, that be but Women (but not such Women as the Fishwives of *Billinggate*; for these *Netherland* Women do lade many Waggon with fresh Fish daily, some for *Bruges*, and some for *Brussels*, *Ypres*, *Dixmuyde*, and *Rijsels*, and at *Sasse* by *Gant*.) I

* Which is eleven Days before our Account of Time.

have seen these Women-merchants, I say, have their Aporns full of nothing but *English Jacobuses*, to make all their Payment of; and such Heaps and Budget-fulls in the Counting-houses of the Fish-brokers, which made me much to wonder how they should come by them; and also I know, that Capons are not so dearly sold by the Poulterers in *Gracechurch Street* in *London*, as fresh Fish is sold by the *Hollanders*, in all those *Roman Catholick* and *Papistical* Countries*.

And, whereas I have made but a true Relation of their Fleets of Busses, and only the Herring-fishermen, that are on his Majesty's Seas, from *June* until *November*, I will here also set down the Fishermen, that all the Year long, in the Seasons, do fish for *Cod* and *Lings* continually, going and returning laden with barreled Fish.

And these be Pinks and Well-boats, of the Burthen of forty Tons, and the smallest thirty Tons, and these have some twelve Men apiece, one with another; and there is of this Sort of Fisher-boats, beginning at *Flushing*, *Camfere*, *Surwick-sea*, the *Maeze*, the *Texel*, and the *Fly*, and the other sandy Islands, about five-hundred or six-hundred Sail, which all the Year long are fishing for *Cod*, whereof they do make their barreled Fish, which they do transport, in Summer, into the *East* Parts; but, in Winter, all *France* is served by them, and all the Arch-duke's Countries before spoken of, both of barreled Fish, and fresh Fish, which they, of Purpose, do keep alive in their Boats in Wells; and to us here in *England*, for Love of our strong Beer, they bring us barreled Fish in Winter, and carry away our Money and Gold every Day in great Quantities.

Besides all these Pinks and Well boats, the *Hollanders* have continually, in the Season, another Fleet of Fishermen, at the *North-east* Head of *Shetland*, which are of an other Quality; and there are more than two-hundred of these; and these be called *Fly-boats*, and these do ride at Anchor all the Season at *Shetland*, in the Fishing-grounds; and they have small Boats within them, which be like unto Cobles, the which they do put out to lay and hale their Lines and Hooks, whereby they do take great Store of *Lings*, the which they do not barrel, but split them, and salt them in the Ship's Bulk; and these they sell commonly for four

and five Pounds the Hundred, and these go by the Name of *Holland-lings*, but they are taken out of his Majesty's Seas, and were *Shetland-lings*, before they took them there; and for these *Lings* they do carry away Abundance of *England's* best Money daily.

Now having declared, according unto Truth, the Numbers of their Fishermen of *Holland*, for Herrings upon his Majesty's Seas, and also of their Pinks and Well-boats, and their Courses for taking, and venting, and selling of their barreled Fish, and fresh Fish, and also of their Fly-boats at the *North-east* Head of *Shetland*, for *Shetland-lings*, I think it now best, truly to shew the true Number of our *English* Fishermen, and how they do employ themselves all the Year long, first beginning at *Colchester*, nigh the Mouth of the *Thames*, and so proceed *Northward*.

I can scarce afford these Men of that Water the Name of *Fishermen*, for that their chiefest Trade is Dragging of Oysters; yet have they, in the Summer, some eight or ten Boats in the North Seas for Cods, which, if that they happen to spend all their Salt, and to speed well, they may get some twenty Pounds in a Summer clear: But, here by the Way, I will make known a great Abuse that is offered to the Commonwealth, and especially to all the Herring Fishermen of *England*, only by those Men of *Colchester* Water.

For these Men, from *St. Andrew* until *Candlemas*, and sometimes longer, do set forth Stale-boats, amongst the Sands, in the *Thames* Mouth, for to take Sprats, with great Stale-nets, with a great Poke; and, they standing in the *Swin*, or the *King's Channell*, on the Back of the *Gunfleet*, they do there take instead of Sprats infinite thousands of young Herrings, smaller than Sprats, and not good to be eaten; for one Sprat is better worth than twenty of those Bleaks or young Herrings; but, because they do fill the Bushel at *Billinggate*, there they do sell them for Sprats, the which, if that they were let live, would be at *Midsummer* a fat Summer-full Herring; and a Peck is sometimes there sold for two Pence, which Number of Herrings at *Midsummer* would make a Barrel of Summer Herrings, worth twenty or thirty Shillings.

If that they could take the Sprats, it were good, for they be good Victuals for the City;

* I have seen a small Haddock sold there for two Shillings and Six pence, and a Turbot for a *Jacobus*, says the Author.

but, for every Cart-load or Buishel of Sprats, they take a hundred Cart-loads or Buishels of these young Herrings, which are the very Spawn of the Shoals of the Herrings that come from *Scotland* every Summer; and, when as they come in *Yarmouth* Seas yearly about *St. Luke*, and sometimes before, if that it do blow a hard Easterly Wind, do always at that Season become Rope-sick, and do spawn and become shotten betwixt *Wintertonness* and *Orfordness*; and those Fry of that Spawn, those young little Creatures, by the Wisdom of the great Creator, seek into the Shore and shallow Places, there to be nourished, and also into the *Thames* Mouth, into the sweetest Waters; for that the Water nigh the Shore, and in the *Thames* Mouth, is not so Brine salt as it is farther off into the deep Water, where these Bleaks yearly seeking to be nourished, they are always at that Season taken and destroyed; but, if that these Men will needs use their Stale-boats and Nets, let them go where the good Sprats be; they must then stand at *Orfordness*, and in *Donwich-bay*, where there be excellent Sprats; and, for the Good of all the Herring Fishermen of *England*, I wish that they might be prohibited to sell that which is not wholesome to be eaten, which is as much as to sell Hemlock for Parsnips.

The next to *Colchester* is *Harwich-water*, a Royal Harbour, and a proper Town, fit for the Use of Busses, no Place in all *Holland* comparable; for there is both Land and Strand, and dry Beach enough for four-hundred Sail; but the chiefest Trade of the Inhabitants of this Place, is with Carvels for *Newcastle*-coals; but they have three or four Ships yearly that they do send to *Iceland* for Cod and Lings, from *March* until *September*, and some Years they get, and sometimes lose; but, if that they had but once the Trade of Busses, this would soon be a fine Place; but those Carvels and Ships, which they now have, are all their chiefest Wealth.

Six Miles up *Harwich-water* stands *Ipswich*, which is a gallant Town, and rich; this Town is such a Place for the Busses, as in all *England* and *Holland* I know no Place so convenient: *First*, it is the best Place in all *England* for the Building of Busses, both for the Plenty of Timber and Plank, and excellent

Workmen for making of Ships; there are more there than there is in six of the best Towns in all *England*: *Secondly*, it is a principal Place for good Housewives, for Spinning of Yarn, for the Making of Pouldavis, for there is the best that is made; which Town, with the Use of Making of Twine, will soon be the best Place of all *England* for to provide Nets for the Busses.

It is also a most convenient Place for the Wintering of the Busses, for that all the Shores of that River are altogether oozy and soft Ground, fit for them to lie on in Winter.

Also the *Ipswich* * Men are the Chief Merchant-adventurers of all *England* for all the East-lands, for the *Suffolk* Cloths; and they have their Factors lying all the Year long in all those Places where the *Hollanders* do vent their Herrings, and where the best Price and Sale is continually. And, although that yet there be no Fishermen, yet have they Store of Sea-faring Men, and, for Masters of the Busses, they may have enough from *Yarmouth* and *Sowld*, and the Sea-coast Towns down their River; from *Nacton* and *Chimton*, *Holbroke*, *Shotly*, and *Cowlnes*, they may get Men that will soon be good Fishermen, with but a little Use; for understand thus much, that there is a Kind of Emulation in *Holland*, between the Fishermen that go to Sea in Pinks and Line-boats, Winter and Summer, and those Fishermen that go in the Busses; for they in the Pinks make a Scorn of them in the Busses, and do call them *Koe-milkens*, or Cow-milkers; for indeed the most Part of them be Men of Occupations in Winter, or else Countrymen, and do milk the Cows themselves, and make all the *Holland* Cheese, when they be at Home.

This Place is also most convenient for the erecting of Salt-pans, for the Making of Salt upon Salt; for that the Harbour is so good, that at all Times Ships may come up unto them with Salt from *Mayo*, or *Spanish* Salt to make the Brine or Pickle, and also the Carvels from *Newcastle* with Coals, for the Boiling of it at the cheapest Rates, at any Time, may come thither.

To the North-east of this Place, three or four Leagues, is *Orford-haven*, and the Towns of *Orford* and *Alborough* especially; where are

* This Town is a most fit and convenient Place to make a Staple Town for Corn for all *England*, for the Return and Sale of the Busses Herrings from *Dantzick* and *Poland*.

many good Fishermen; and there are belonging to those Towns some forty or fifty North-sea Boats, that yearly go to Sea, having seven Men a-piece, and ten or twelve *Iceland* Barks, which sometimes get something, and sometimes little or nothing; if that these Men's Wealth were in Busses and Nets, and had but once the Trade, they would put down the *Hollanders*, for they are great Pliers of any Voyage that they do undertake.

About three Leagues to the Northward is *Swold-haven*, and in the Towns of *Swold*, *Dorwich* *, and *Walderswicke* is a very good Breed of Fishermen; and there are belonging unto those three Towns, of North-sea Boats, some twenty Sail, and of *Iceland* barks some fifty Sail, which yearly they send for Cod and Lings to *Iceland*: This Town of *Swold*, of a Sea-coast Town, is the most beneficial unto his Majesty of all the Towns in *England*, by Reason all their Trade is unto *Iceland* for Lings, and his Majesty's Serjeant-cater hath yearly *gratis*, out of every Ship and Bark, one hundred of the choicest and fairest Lings, which are worth more than ten Pounds the hundred, and they call them Composition-fish †: But these Men of this Place are greatly hindered, and in a Manner undone, by Reason their Haven is so bad, and in a Manner often stopped up with Beach and Chingle-stone, that the Wind, and the Tide, and the Sea do beat thither; so that, many Times in the Season, when they be ready to go to Sea, they cannot get out, when Time is to go to Sea; neither can they get in when they return from Sea, but oftentimes do cast away their Goods and themselves: This Haven, if that it had but a South Pier, built of Timber, would be a far better Haven than *Yarmouth* haven, with one Quarter of the Cost that hath been bestowed on *Yarmouth*-haven: They are now Suiters unto his Majesty, God grant they may speed; for it is pitiful the Trouble and Damage, that all the Men of these three Towns do daily sustain, by their naughty Harbour.

To the Northward of *Swold*-haven, three

Leagues, are *Kirkley* and *Layestof*, decayed Towns; they have six or seven North-sea Boats, but they of *Layestof* make Benefit yearly of Buying Herrings of the *Hollanders*; for likewise these *Hollanders* are hosted with the *Layestof*-men, as they be with the *Yarmouthians*.

To the Northward, two Leagues, is the Town of *Great-Yarmouth* ‡, very beautifully built, upon a very pleasant and sandy Plain, of three Miles in Length: This Town is a Place of great Resort of all the Herring Fishermen of *England*; for thither do resort all the Fishermen of the *Cinque Ports*, and all the rest of the West-Countrymen of *England*, as far as *Bridport* and *Lime* in *Dorsetshire*; and those Herrings, that they do take, they do not barrel, because their Boats are but small Things, but they sell all unto the *Yarmouth* Herring-buyers for ready Money; and also the Fishermen of the North Countries beyond *Scarborough*, and *Robin Hood's Bay*, and some, as far as the Bishoprick of *Durham*, do thither resort yearly, in poor little Boats, called *Five-men-cobbles*; and all the Herrings, that they take, they sell fresh unto the *Yarmouth* men to make red Herrings. Also to *Yarmouth* do daily come into the Haven up to the Key, all, or the most Part of the great Fleet of *Hollanders*, which before I made Relation of, that go in the *Sword-pinks*, *Holland-toads*, *Crab-skuits*, *Walnut-shells*, and great and small Yeares, one hundred and two-hundred Sail at a Time together; and all their Herrings that they do bring in, they sell them all for ready Money to the *Yarmouth*-men: And also the *Frenchmen* of *Picardy* and *Normandy*, some hundred Sail of them at a Time, do come thither, and all the Herrings they catch they sell fresh unto these Herring-mongers of *Yarmouth* for ready Gold; so that it amounteth unto a great Sum of Money, that the *Hollanders* and *Frenchmen* do carry away from *Yarmouth* yearly into *Holland* and *France*, which Money doth never come again into *England*. This Town is very well governed by wise and civil Magistrates, and good Orders are carefully observed for the Maintenance of their Haven and Corporation;

* *Dorwich*, in ancient Times, hath been the Seat of the Kings of the *East-Angles*, but now all ruined.

† My Father lived in this Town until he was ninety-eight Years of Age, and gave these Composition-fish seventy Years, unto four Princes, *viz.* King *Edward*, Queen *Mary*, Queen *Elizabeth*, and until the sixth Year of the Reign of our most gracious Sovereign, which cometh to much more than one thousand Pounds, for one Man of that Town.

‡ In all his Majesty's Kingdoms there is not any Town comparable unto it for brave Buildings.

and this Town, by Reason of the Situation, and the fresh Rivers that belong to it; one up to the City of *Norwich*, and another that runneth far up into *Suffolk*, a Butter and Cheefe Country, about *Bunga* and *Betkels*; and a Third that runneth far up into *Flegg*, a Corn Country, by Reason whereof, I say, this Town of *Yarmouth* is always well served with all Kinds of Provision at all Times plentifully, at good and cheap Rates, whereby they of the Town do relieve the Strangers, and also do benefit themselves. To this Town belong some twenty *Iceland* barks, which yearly they do send for Cods and Lings, and some hundred and fifty Sail of North-sea Boats; they make a Shift to live; but, if that they had the Use of Busses, and also Barrel fish, they would excell all *England* and *Holland*, for they be the only Fishermen for the North Seas, and also the best for the Handling of their Fish that are in all this Land.

The Herring-buyers of *Yarmouth* do profit more than do the Fishermen of *Yarmouth*, by Reason of the Resort of the *Hollanders*; for that they are suffered to sell all their rope-sick Herrings at *Yarmouth*, to the Merchants there; and also the Barrel-fish, that the *Flemings* do bring in Winter to *London*, do also gale them; but because that our Fishermen * may, if they please, make Barrel fish themselves; and therefore I will not mone them.

The Merchant Herring-buyer of *Yarmouth*, that hath a Stock of his own, so long as he can make his Gains so certain, with the Buying of Rope-sick Herrings of the *Hollanders*, will never lay out his Money to build or set forth Busses; and the Fishermen are now so poor, by Reason that they only do bear the whole Charge of that costly Haven †, the Merchant Herring-buyers being not at any Charge thereof, but all that great Cost cometh out of the Fishermen's Labours, for the Maintenance of that wooden Haven, which amounteth to some five-hundred Pounds a Year, and some Years more; so that, though they be willing, yet their Ability will not suffer them to do it, neither can they forbear their Money for to adventure their Herrings into the East Countries, where the best Sales always be.

To the Northward of *Yarmouth*, eight

Leagues, are the Towns of *Blackney* and *Wills*, good Harbours, and fit for Busses; and they have good Store of Fishermen; and these Towns have some twenty Sail of Barks, that they do yearly send unto *Iceland*; but these Towns are greatly decayed, to that they have been in the Times past; the which Places, if that they had but twenty Busses belonging to them, would grow rich Towns in a short Time.

Then is there *Lynn*, a proper gallant Town for Sea-faring Men, and for Men for *Iceland*; this is a rich Town, and they have some twenty Sail of *Iceland* Ships, that they yearly send for Cods and Lings; and I am in Hopes to see them fall to the Use of Busses as soon as any Men.

To the Northward is *Boston*, a proper Town, and like unto *Holland* Soil for low Grounds, and Sands coming in; but yet there are but few Fishermen; but it is a most fit Place for Busses; if that they had but once the Taste of them, they would soon find good Liking.

Next to *Boston*, some twenty Leagues to the Northward, is the great River of *Humber*, wherein there is *Hull*, a very proper Town for Sailors and Shipping, but there are but few Fishermen; yet it is a most convenient Place for to adventure Busses.

There are also *Grinsbey*, *Paul*, and *Pattrington*: In all these Places now there is great Store of poor and idle People, that know not how to live, and the most of all these Places are decayed, and the best of them all grow worse and worse, which, with the Use of Busses, would soon grow rich Merchant-Towns, as are in *Holland*; for to these Places would be transported out of the *East-lands*, all Manner of Commodities, for the Use of Busses, and Houses and Work-yards erected for Coopers, and Rope makers, and great Numbers of Net-makers; and with the Recourse of the Ships that shall bring Salt, and other Commodities, and Ships that shall lade away their Herrings and Fish, these Places will soon become populous, and Money stir plentifully in these Places, returned for the Produce of Fish and Herrings; which Places now are exceeding poor and beggarly.

In all these Fisher-Towns that I have before

* *Ipswich*, *Lynn*, and *Hull*.

† *Yarmouth* Haven is the only Refuge in Distress of Weather, for all the Fishermen of the *Cinque Ports*, and all others that do fish in those Seas; and it is built all of Timber, against the Violence of the main Sea: It is now in great Danger to run to Ruin, if it have not Help in Time.

named, as *Colchester, Harwich, Orford, Alborough, Donwich, Walderfwick, Swold, Yarmouth, Blackney, Wells, Lynn, Boston, and Hull*: These are all the chiefest Towns, and to all, that use the North seas in Summer, all these Towns, it is well known, are ruinated.

In all these Towns, I know to be 0—0 *Iceland Barks*, and 0—0 *North-sea Boats*, and all these, *Fishermen* having 0—0 *Men a-piece*, amount to the Sum of 0—0. But, admit that there is in all the West Country of *England*, of *Fisher-boats*, tag and rag, that bring Home all fresh Fish, which seldom or never use any Salt: Say that they have 0—0 *Men a-piece*, which make the Sum of 0—0 in all *England*; but, in all these, I have not reckoned the *Fisher-men*, *Mackarel-catchers*, nor the *Cobble-men* of the North Country, which, having 0—0 *Men a-piece*, come to so many *Men* in all *England* *.

But so many in all *England*; and I have truly shewed before, that the *Hollander* hath, in one Fleet of *Busses*, Twenty-thousand *Fishermen*, besides all them that go in the *Sword-pinks*, *Flat-bottoms*, *Crab-skuits*, *Walnut-shells*, and great *Yeuers*, wherein there are not less than Twelve-thousand more, and all these are only for to catch *Herrings* in the North Seas.

Besides all them that go in the *Fly-boats*, for *Scotland Lings*, and the *Pinks* for barreled Fish, and *Trammel boats*, which come unto Five-thousand more.

So that it is most true, that as they have the Sum of 0 0 *Fishermen* more than there is in all this Land; and by Reason of their *Busses* and *Pinks*, and *Fishermen* that set their Merchant-ships on Work, as that they have 0 - 0 *Fishermen* more than we have, so have they 0—0 and 0—0 *Ships* and *Mariners* more than we.

Now, in our Sum of 0—0 *Fishermen*, let us see what Vent we have for our Fish into other Countries, and what Commodities and Coin are brought into this Kingdom, and what *Ships* are set on Work by them, whereby *Mariners* are bred, or employed; not one: It is pitiful.

For, when our *Fishermen* come Home, the first Voyage from the North Seas, they go either to *London, Ipswich, Yarmouth, Lynn,*

Hull, or Scarborough, and there they do sell at good Rates, the first Voyage; but, the second Voyage, because that they, which be now the *Fishermen*, have not yet the right Use of making barreled Fish wherewith they might serve *France* as do the *Hollanders*, they are now constrained to sell in *England*, for that it is staple Fish, and not being barreled, the *French* will not buy it.

But if that our *Fishermen* had but, once the Use of *Pinks* and *Line-boats*, and barreled Fish, then they might serve *France* as well as the *Hollanders*; which by this new Trade of *Busses* being once erected, and *Pinks* and *Line-boats*, after the *Holland Manner*, there will be *Fishermen* enough to manage the *Pinks* for barreled Fish, from *November* unto the Beginning of *May*, only the most Part of those *Men* that shall be maintained by the *Busses*; for that, when the *Busses* do leave Work in the Winter, their *Men* shall have Employment by the *Pinks*, for barreled Fish, which *Men*, now, do little or nothing; for, this last Winter at *Yarmouth*, there were Three-hundred idle *Men* that could get nothing to do, living very poor for Lack of Employment, which most gladly would have gone to Sea in *Pinks*, if there had been any for them to go in.

And whereas I before said, that there was not one Ship set on Work by our *Fishermen*, there may be objected against me this:

That there do every Year commonly lade, at *Yarmouth*, four or five *London Ships* for the *Streights*, which is sometimes true; and the *Yarmouth Men* themselves do yearly send two or three *Ships* to *Bourdeaux*, and two or three *Boats* laden with *Herrings* to *Roan*, or to *Nantz*, or *St. Maloes*, whereby there is returned Salt, Wines, *Normandy Canvas*, whereby the King hath some Custom; but there is no Money returned into *England* for these *Herrings*, which cost the *Yarmouthians* ready Gold, before that they had them of the *Hollanders*, and *Frenchmen*, to lade these *Ships*; and, therefore, I may boldly say, not one.

And this last Year, now, the *Hollanders* themselves have also gotten that Trade; for there did lade twelve Sails of *Holland Ships* with Red-herrings at *Yarmouth*, for *Civita Vecchia, Leghorn, Genoa, Marseilles, and Toulon*, most of them being laden by the *English Merchants*;

* I crave Pardon, for that I omit the particular Numbers and total Sum, which I could here set down, if I were commanded, says the Author.

so that, if that be suffered, the *English* Owners of Ships shall have but small Employment for theirs *.

Now to shew truly, what the whole Charge of a Bus will be, with all her Furniture, as Mats, Sails, Anchors, Cables, and with her Fisher's Implements and Appurtenances, at the first provided all new, is a great Charge; she, being *between thirty or forty Lasts*, will cost *some Five-hundred Pounds*.

By the Grace of God, the Ship or Bus will continue twenty Years with small Cost and Reparations; but the *yearly Slite and Wear of her Tackle, and War ropes, and Nets*, will cost *some eighty Pounds*.

And the whole Charge for the Keeping of her at Sea for the whole Summer, or three Voyages, for the Filling of a hundred Lasts of Casks, or Barrels:

	l.
For One-hundred Last of Barrels	72
For Salt four Months	88
For Beer four Months	42
For Bread four Months	21
For Bacon and Butter	18
For Pease four Months	03
For Billet four Months	03
For Men's Wages four Months	88

335

A hundred Lasts of Barrels, filled and sold at ten † Pounds the Last, come to One-thousand Pounds.

Herrings	1000 l.
The whole Charge	335
Gotten	0665

Here plainly appeareth, that there is gotten Six-hundred and Sixty-five Pounds in one Summer, whereout, if that you do deduct One-hundred Pounds for the Wear of the Ship, and the Reparations of her Nets against the next Summer, yet still there is *Five-hundred and sixty-five Pounds remaining for clear Gains*, by one Bus, in one Year.

The *Hollanders* do make the Profit of their Busses so certain, that they do lay out their

own Children's Money, given them by their deceased Friends, in adventuring in the Busses: And also, there is in *Holland* a Treasury for Orphans, opened and laid out in adventuring in the Busses.

The *Hollanders* do make both a profitable, and a pleasant Trade of this Summer-fishing; for there was one of them, that having a gallant great new Bus of his own, and he having a Daughter married unto one, which was his Mate in the Bus; and the Owner, that was Master of this Bus, did take his Wife with him Abroad, and his Mate his Wife, and so they did set Sail for the North Seas, with the two Women with them, the Mother and the Daughter; where having a fair Wind, and being fishing in the North Seas, they had soon filled their Bus with Herrings, and a Herring Yager cometh unto them, and brings them Gold and fresh Supplies, and copeth with them, and taketh in their Herrings for ready Money, and delivereth them more Barrels and Salt, and away goeth the Yager for the first Market into *Sprucia*, and still is the Bus fishing at Sea, and soon after again was fully laden borne Home; but then another Yager cometh unto him, as did the former, and delivering them more Provision of Barrels and Salt, and ready Money, and bid them Farewel; and still lieth at Sea with the Mother and Daughter so long, and not very long, before they had again all their Barrels full, and then they sailed Home into *Holland*, with the two Women, and the Bus laden with Herrings, and a thousand Pounds of ready Money.

If that any Man should make any Question of the Truth of this, it will be very credibly proved, by divers of good Credit, that are now in the City of *London*.

Now to shew the Charge of a Pink of eighteen or twenty Lasts, the Pink being built new, and all Things new unto her, will not cost Two-hundred and sixty Pounds; with all her Lines, Hooks, and all her Fisher Appurtenances.

	l.
And fifteen Lasts of Barrels will cost	10
Five Weighs of Salt upon Salt	15

* Note here, how the *Hollanders* employ themselves and their Ships, first in taking of the Herrings quick, and yet are not content, but catch them again after they be dead, and do set both their Ships and Mariners on Work, and *English* Ships lie up a rotting.

† I have rated the Herrings but at ten Pounds the Last, which is with the least, for they be commonly sold by the *Hollanders* at *Dantzick*, for fifteen and twenty Pounds the Last.

For Beer and Casks	07
For Bread	03
For Butter	01
For the Petty-tally	01
For Men's Wages for two more Months, and all together	20

57

Fifteen Lasts of barreled Fish, at fourteen Pounds and eight Shillings the Last, which is but twenty-four Shillings the Barrel, amount unto Two-hundred and sixteen Pounds; whereout, if you do deduct fifty-seven Pounds, for the Charge of setting her to Sea, there is still resting One-hundred and fifty-eight Pounds, clear Gains, by one Pink, with fifteen Lasts of Fish, for two Months.

Wherefore, seeing the Profit so plainly, and, by the Grace of God, so certain, both by the Busses and Line-boats, whereby the *Hollanders* have so long gained, let all noble, worshipful, and wealthy Subjects put too their adventuring and helping Hands, for the speedy Launching and Floating forward of this great and good Commonwealth Business, for the Strengthening of his Majesty's Dominions with two principal Pillars, which is, with Plenty of Coin brought in for Fish, and Herrings, from other Nations; and also for the Increasing of Mariners against all foreign Invasions, and also for the Bettering of Trades and Occupations, and Setting of Thousands of poor and idle People on Work, which now know not how to live, which, by this Trade of the Busses, shall be employed, as daily we see is done before our Eyes by the *Hollanders*. And as always it hath been seen, that those, that are now the Fishermen of *England*, have been always found to be sufficient to serve his Majesty's Ships in former Time, when there has been Employment; which Fellows, by this new Trade of Building, and Setting forth Busses, will be greatly multiplied and increased in this Land; which Fellows, as we see the *Hollanders*, being well fed in Fisher-affairs, and strong and lustier than the Sailors, that use the long Southern Voyages, that sometimes are greatly surfeited, and hunger-pined: But

* Drunken and debauched.

† It is not unknown, that, this last Year, there was a general Press along the Coast of *England*, from *Hull* in *Yorkshire*, unto *St. Michael's Mount* in *Cornwall*, only for Sailors to furnish but seven Ships, for the Wafting over the Count *Palatine*, and his most noble Princess, but twenty-eight Leagues.

‡ The Navigators in the River *Thames*.

V O L. III.

these courageous, young, lusty, strong-fed Yonkers, that shall be bred in the Busses, when his Majesty shall have Occasion for their Service in War against the Enemy, will be Fellows for the Nonce, and will shew themselves right *English*, and will put more Strength to an iron Crow, at a Piece of great Ordnance in traversing of a Cannon, or Culvering, with the Direction of the experienced Master Gunner, than two or three of the fore-named surfeited * Sailors; and in Distress of Wind, grown Sea, and foul Winter's Weather, for flying forward to their Labour, for pulling in a Top-sail, or a Sprit-sail, or shaking of a Bonnet in a dark Night; for Wet and Cold cannot make them shrink, nor stain, whom the North Seas, and the Busses, and Pinks, have dyed in Grain for such Purposes.

And whosoever shall go to Sea, for Captain to command in Martial-Affairs, or take Charge for Master in Trade of Merchandise (as in Times past I have done both) will make Choice of these Fellows; for I have seen their Resolution, in the Face of their Enemy, when they have been *legramenta*, and frolick, and as forward as about their ordinary Labours or Business.

And, when his Majesty shall have Occasion and Employment for the furnishing of his Navy, there will be no Want of Masters, Pilots, Commanders, and sufficient Directors of a Course, and Keeping of Computation; but now there is a pitiful Want of sufficient good Men † to do the Offices and Labours before spoken of; all which these Men of the Busses and Pinks will worthily supply.

And to the Art of Sailing they may happily attain; for hitherto it hath been commonly seen, that those Men that have been brought up in their Youth, in Fishery, have deserved as well as any in the Land for Artificial Sailing; for at this Time are practised all the Projections of Circular and Mathematical Scales, and Arithmetical Sailing, by divers of the young Men of the Sea-coast Towns, even as commonly amongst them, as amongst the *Thamesers* ‡.

Besides all the *Hollanders* before spoken of,

the *Frenchmen* of *Picardy* have also a hundred Sail of Fishermen, only for Herrings, on his Majesty's Seas every Year, in the Summer-season *; and they are almost like unto the *Busses*; but they have not any *Yagers* that come unto them, but they do lade themselves, and return Home twice every Year, and find great Profit by their making but of two Voyages every Summer-season.

And it is much to be lamented, that we having such a plentiful Country, and such Store of able and idle People, that not one of his Majesty's Subjects are there to be seen, all the whole Summer, to fish, or to take one Herring: But only the North-sea Boats of the Sea-coast Towns, that go to take Cods, they do take so many, as they need to bait their Hooks, and no more †.

We are daily scorned by these *Hollanders*, for being so negligent of our Profit, and careless of our Fishing; and they do daily flout us that be the poor Fishermen of *England*, to our Faces at Sea, calling to us, and saying, *Ya English, ya zall, or oud scoue dragien*, which in *English* is this: *You English, we will make you glad for to wear our old Shoes*.

And likewise the *French Men* say we are apish, for that we do still imitate them in all needless and fantastical Jags and Fashions; as it is most true, indeed; for that they have no Fashion amongst them in Apparel, nor Lace, Points, Gloves, Hilts, nor Garters, even from the spangled Shoe-latchet, unto the spangled Hat and Hat-band, be it never so idle and costly, but, after that we do once get it, it is far bettered by our Nation.

Wherefore, seeing that we can excel all other Nations, wastefully, to spend Money, let us, in one Thing, learn of other Nations, to get Thousands out of his Majesty's Seas, and to make a general Profit of the Benefits that Almighty God doth yearly send unto us, in far greater Abundance than the Fruit of our

Trees; which, although they be more chargeable in the gathering together, yet is the Profit far greater unto this Kingdom, and Commonwealth of all his Majesty's Subjects, increasing the Wealth of the Adventurers; as also, for the enriching of Merchants, and maintaining of Trades, Occupations, and employing of Ships, and increasing of Mariners, which now do but little or nothing; as also, for the setting of poor and idle People on Work, which now know not how to live; and to teach many a tall Fellow to know the proper Names of the Ropes in a Ship, and to hale the Bow-line, that now, for Lack of Employment, many such, by the Inconvenience of idle Living, are compelled to end their Days with a Rope, by an untimely Death ‡; which, by the Employment of the *Busses*, might be well avoided, and they, in Time, become right honest, serviceable, and trusty Subjects.

Here, since my Book came to the Press, I have been credibly certified, by ¶ Men of good Worth (being Fishmongers) that since *Christmas* last, unto this Day §, there hath been paid to the *Hollanders*, here in *London*, only for barreled Fish, and *Holland Lings*, the Sum of Twelve-thousand Pounds.

And, last of all, if that there be any of the worshipful Adventurers, that would have any Directions for the Building of these *Busses*, or Fisher-ships; because I know that the Shipcarpenters of *England* are not yet skilful in this Matter; wherefore, if that any shall be pleased to repair to me, I will be willing to give them Directions, and plain Projections, and Geometrical Demonstrations, for the right Building of them, both for Length, Breadth, and Depth; and also for their Mould under Water; and also for the Contriving of their Rooms, and the Laying of their Gear **, according the *Hollanders* Fashion.

* Some of these are three and four-score Tons the Burthen.

† The *Hollanders* do yearly take so many, as they do make more than Two-millions of Pounds Sterling. And we, his Majesty's Subjects, do take no more then to bait our Hooks, says the Author.

‡ The Sailors Proverb: *The Sea and the Gallows refuse none*.

¶ Mr. William Snelling, Mr. Stephen Topley, and divers others of the Company of Fishmongers.

§ 18 Feb. 1641.

** And for providing of their Cordage, and Nets, after the neatest and cheapest Rates.

The States Proclamation, translated out of Dutch.

THE States-General of the *United Provinces* of the *Low-Countries*, unto all those that shall see or hear these Presents, Greeting: We let to weet, that whereas it is well known, that the great Fishing, and Catching of Herrings, is the chiefest Trade, and principal Gold-Mine of these United Countries, whereby many Thousands of Households, Families, Handicrafts, Trades and Occupations, are set on Work, well maintained, and prosper; especially the Sailing and Navigation, as well within, as without these Countries, is kept in great Estimation: Moreover, many Returns of Money, with the Increase of the Means, Convoys, Customs, and Revenues of these Countries, are augmented thereby and prosper; and, forasmuch as there are made, from Time to Time, many good Orders concerning the Catching, Salting, and beneficial Uttering of the said Herrings, to the End to preserve and maintain the said chief Trade, in the *United Provinces*; which Trade, by divers Encounters, of some that seek their own Gain, is envied, in respect of the great Good it bringeth to the United Countries: And we are informed, that a new Device is put in Practice, to the Prejudice of the Trade, to transport out of the United Countries, into other Countries, Staves for Herring-barrels made here, and half Herring-barrels, put into other Barrels, and Nets, to cross the good Orders and Policy here intended to them of these Countries, for the Catching, Salting, and Selling the Herrings, dressed in other Countries, after the Order of these Countries, whereby *this chief Trade should be decayed here*, and the Inhabitants of these Countries damnified, if that we make no Provision in Time against such Practices; therefore we, after mature Judgment and Deliberation, have forbidden and interdicted, and by these Presents do forbid and interdict, all, and every one, as well Home-born and Inhabitants, as Strangers frequenting these Parts, to take up any Herring-barrels, or half ones prepared, or any Kind of Nets, in any Ship, Town, or Haven, of the *United Provinces*, to be sent into other Coun-

tries, or Places, upon Pain of Confiscation of the same, and the Ship also wherein they shall be found, besides the Penalty of Two-hundred of *Netherlandish* silver Royals, for the first Time; and for the second Time, above Confiscation of Ship and Goods, Four-hundred of the said Royals of Silver; and for the third Time, above Confiscation of Ship and Goods, and Six-hundred of the said Royals of Silver, corporal Punishment: All which Confiscations, and Penalties, shall be distributed, one third Part to the Profit of the Plaintiff, one third Part to the Poor, and one third Part to the Officers, where the said Confiscation shall be demanded: And not only they shall incur this Penalty, which after shall be taken in the Deed, but they also, that within one Year after the Deed shall be convicted; and that none may pretend Ignorance, and that this Order may be in all Places duly observed, and the Offenders punished according to Justice, We will and require, our dear and well-beloved Estates, Governors, Deputies of the Council, and the Estates of the respective Provinces of *Guelderland*, and the County of *Satfill* in *Holland*, *West-Friezland*, *Zealand*, *Utrecht*, *Friezland*, *Merizel*, the Town of *Groyning*, and the circumjacent Places, and to all Justices and Officers, that they cause to be published in all Places, and proclaimed, where the usual Proclamation and Publication is made: We do charge also the Chancellors, and Provincial Council, and the Council of the Admiralty, the Advocatistical, and the Procurators General, and all other Officers, Judges, and Justices of these *United Provinces*, and to all general Colonies, Admirals, and Vice-Admirals, Captains, Officers, and Commanders, to perform, and cause to be performed, this Order and Commandment; and to proceed, and cause to be proceeded against the Offenders, without Grace, Favour, Dissimulation, or Composition: Because we have found it necessary, for the Good and Benefit of the said *United Provinces*. Dated in *Hague*, this 19th of July.

The Royal Fishing Revived. Wherein is demonstrated, from what Causes the *Dutch* have upon the Matter ingrossed the Fishing Trade in his Majesty's Seas, wherein the Principles of all the Trades they drive in the World are chiefly founded: As also from what Causes the *English* have lost the Fishing Trade, to the Endangering the small Remainder of the Trades they yet enjoy. Together with Expedients by which the Fishing Trade may be redeemed by the *English*; and Proposals for Carrying on so great a Work. Humbly offered to the Consideration of the King and Parliament. London, printed by Thomas Ratcliffe for the Author, 1670. Quarto, containing twelve Pages.

Here we are presented with the State of the Fishery in the British Seas, when King Charles II. seemed inclined to maintain the Right of his Subjects, and to protect them in the Employment of that valuable Branch of Trade. It is but short, but it methodically and rationally gives us the Advantages which the Dutch gain by that Trade, with the Reason of those Advantages: The Hinderances, which obstruct the English in the Prosecution thereof: The Means whereby the English may redeem the Fishing Trade: And so concludes with Proposals for Carrying on this great Work.

ADvantages the *Dutch* have in the Fishing Trade, with the Reasons of them; viz.

1. Multitudes of Men, above any other Nation.
2. Cheapness of Building all Sorts of Ships for this Trade, above any other Place.
3. Their convenient Building Ships for this Trade, above any other Place.
4. Greatness of Vent in Foreign Trade for all Sorts of Commodities, returned in Barter for their Fish, above any other Place.
5. Their Excellency in Packing and Curing all Sorts of Fish (except Red-Herrings) above any other Place.

The Reasons.

First, Their Multitudes of Mariners and

Fishermen proceed not from the Conveniency of their Coasts, for all the Fish they take are generally upon the Coasts of *England*, *Scotland*, and the *Orcades*; and so might be more conveniently caught by us: Nor from the Conveniency of their Harbours, ours in Number and Excellency far exceeding theirs: But from the Freedom that they give People of all Nations, above any other Place; whereby those People enjoying what they desire, and being kept in constant Employment, are no Way subject to Sedition or Murmur against the State; to the incomparable Strengthening as well as Inriching thereof.

Secondly, The Cheapness of their Building Ships for this Trade proceeds: 1. From the great Quantities and Cheapness of Timber they have down the *Rhine* and *Maeze*, as also out of *Norway*, and the *Baltick* Sea, in Return of the Fish and other Commodities vented there by

by them. 2. Cheapness of Pitch Tar, Hemp, and Iron, &c. above any other Place, which are in great Measures returned upon the Product of their Fish. 3. Lowness for Interest of Money, above any other Place.

Thirdly, Their convenient building of Ships for this Trade, is from the Encouragement and Freedom they give to all Sorts of Builders of all Nations, whereby Ingenuity and Industry is improved, as also the Builders, above any other Place.

Fourthly, The Greatness of Vent of all Sorts of Commodities, returned in Product of the Fish, is from the Lowness of their Customs for the same, and Lowness of Interest Money; Conveniency and Cheapness of Shipping, above any other Place.

Fifthly, The Excellency and Reputation of Curing and Packing their Fish, proceeds from the careful Inspection of the States of the *United Netherlands*, above any other Place; and their Curing on Ship-board, and then Repacking.

These Advantages have been in Process of Time so well improved by the *Dutch*, that they have not only gained to themselves almost the sole Fishing in his Majesty's Seas; but principally upon this Account have very near beat us out of all our other most profitable Trades in all Parts of the World: Nor have the *English* any Reason to hope to retain the Residue of those Trades, which they yet enjoy, unless they may be relieved in the Fishing Trade, from these Disadvantages and Inconveniences following; which are,

First, Scarcity of People: Although the Coast of *England*, with a Limitation of five Miles from it, will maintain more People than all the *United Netherlands*.

Secondly, Dearness of building Ships for this Trade; so that a *Dutch* Ship, of equal Dimension, is built for half the Price.

Thirdly, Inconvenient Building of Shipping; so as a *Dutch* Ship, of equal Bigness, is sailed with half the Hands.

Fourthly, Want of Vent for all Sorts of Commodities, returned in Barter for the Fish in Foreign Trade.

Fifthly, The negligent and corrupt Curing of Fish by the *English* (except Red-Herrings) whereby their Reputation is far less than those that are cured by the *Dutch*.

The Reasons.

First, Scarcity of People upon the Coast of *England*, is occasioned by our Peopling the *American* Plantations, the Re-peopling *Ireland*, since the great Massacre there, the late great Plague in the Year 1665, and the Law against Naturalisation, which permits no Foreigner to partake equal Freedom with the *English* in this Trade; and Corporations, which restrain the Freedom of this Trade, to the very few Freemen of them.

Secondly, Dearness of Shipping for this Trade proceeds: 1. From the Dearness and Scarcity of Timber in *England*. 2. From the Act of Navigation, which not only restrains the Importation of Timber, Pitch, Tar, Hemp, and Iron, to these dear built Ships, and the Ships of the Natives of the Places, from whence they are had, whether they have Ships or not, but also it gives Freedom to the *Dutch* to import all Sorts of Manufactories made of these Growths, which they acquire for half the Price the *English* can; whereby the *English* Nation have wholly lost the Trade for fitting up Ships, for this, or any other Trade.

Thirdly, The inconvenient Building of Ships for this Trade, is from restraining the Building of Ships to the *English* only, who are very few, and know no other Way.

Fourthly, The Want of Vent for all Sorts of Commodities, returned in Barter for Fish, proceeds: 1. From the Greatness of the Customs upon those Commodities, which are twenty Times more than in the *United Netherlands*. 2. The Dearness of the Ships in which they must be vented. 3. The Inconveniency of those Ships, compared with the *Dutch*, for any Foreign Trade with those Commodities. 4. The Height of Interest of Money here in *England*, above the *United Netherlands*; so as, besides the Height of Customs, those Ships of the *English* being twice so dear, and sailed with double the Hands that those of the *United Netherlands* are, and paying above one Third Interest more, the *English* Merchant is here necessarily incumbent to a three-fold Charge, more than the *Dutch* Merchant.

Fifthly, The negligent and corrupt Curing of Fish, caught by the *English*, proceeds from the Want of a constant Council of Trade, which may inspect and govern the Fishing-Trade.

The

The Expedients whereby the English may redeem the Fishing-Trade.

FIRST, For a Supply of Men, upon all Occasions, to carry on this great Work, it is propos'd, that it may be free for all Sorts of Foreigners to partake and enjoy equal Freedom, with the natural Subjects of *England*, in their Persons and Estates, in the Fishing-Trade; and that all possible Security and Encouragement be given to all Sorts of Foreigners who shall assist us therein.

Secondly, That all Restraints by the Freedom of Corporations be taken away, and no Person excluded in this Trade.

Thirdly, That all Sorts of begging Persons, and all other poor People (not sick, or impotent) may be employed therein.

Fourthly, That all People, condemned for less Crimes than Blood, be compelled to redeem their Crimes, and in some Measure to make Compensation by extraordinary Labour in this Trade.

Fifthly, That all Persons in Prison for Debt, and not able to pay, may be employed therein.

Sixthly, That the Act of Navigation be repealed, whereby all Sorts of Foreign Ships may be employed in this Trade: And that it be free to import Pitch, Tar, Hemp, Iron, and Timber, whereby the *English* may be enabled to employ all those Hands in fitting up Ships for this Trade, as well as the *Dutch*.

Seventhly, That all Customs for Commodities, returned for the Fish, vented in Foreign Parts, be taken off, and an equal Excise to be imposed in Lieu thereof; so that, as Multitudes and Concourse of People increase, and by Consequence a greater Consumption, his Majesties Revenue will thereby be proportionably increased, without any Prejudice to this Trade.

Eighthly, That the Statute, *de Donis Conditionalibus*, may stand in Force, so that Fines shall be no Bar to the Heirs in Tail, nor Recoveries to those in Remainder; whereby a Stock, as well in this Trade as others, of all those Monies, which are spent in Buying and Mortgaging Land, will generate into a common Bank of Trade; and those numerous Companies of other Bankers, Usurers, Scriveners, and Solicitors, will be necessitated to seek better Means of Living, and thereby the Vanity of luxurious Persons, restrained to the

Bounds of their Estates: As also the Interest of Money will become as low here, as in the *United Netherlands*.

Ninthly, Yet, for Encouraging Foreigners to inhabit and plant, as well as trade with us, it may be lawful for all Foreigners to purchase Lands here, to them and their Heirs; whereby the Nation would be enriched as well as peopled; and whereby vast Sums of Money, which are now employed by the *Dutch* at Interest, to the Impoverishing the Nation, might be converted to the Enriching of it.

Tenthly, That all possible Encouragement be given as well to Foreigners as Natives, for Building Ships for this Trade, in *Ireland*, *Virginia*, and *New-England*.

Eleventhly, That a constant Council of Trade be erected by Parliament, which may inspect this Trade; and during the Intervals, with his Majesty's Approbation, may make By-Laws until the next Session of Parliament.

Proposals for carrying on this great Work.

FIRST, That Commissioners be empowered by Act of Parliament, to enquire into all Abuses and Deceits in the Management and Government of Hospitals, and of all Concealments and Mis-conversions of any Part of the Revenues thereof; and that Care be taken for the future to improve the Revenues of the said Hospitals to the best Advantage; and that all such Monies, concealed or mis-employed, together with the Improvements and Overplus (over and above what shall be necessarily laid out for the Maintenance and Repairs of the said Hospitals, &c.) may be brought into his Majesty's Bank for Carrying on the Royal Fishing.

Secondly, That the said Commissioners enquire what Sums of Monies at any Time have been given to Charitable Uses and are concealed, or have been mis-employed by any Persons to whose Trust the same were committed: And that all such Monies may be brought into the Bank, for Carrying on the Royal Fishing.

Thirdly, That one Year's Value of the Annual Assessments to the Poor, may be advanced by the respective Parishes of *England*, to be employed in Buying and Building convenient Houses, and for a Stock in setting the Poor at Work, to carry on the Royal Fishing:

ing: By Means whereof the Charge of maintaining the Poor, in all Parishes, will proportionally lessen, to the universal Ease and Benefit of the whole Nation.

Fourthly, That some Reasons for altering or repealing the Statute of 43 *Eliz. c. 2.* intituled, *Who shall be Overseers for the Poor, their Office, Duty, and Accounts*, may be considered, for the Benefit of the Royal Fishing.

Fifthly, That the Children of all lazy and idle Persons, living upon Forests, Wastes, and Chaces, may be employed in the Royal Fishing, and that those Wastes may be improved for a Publick Good, and the Revenue arising thereby employed, for Carrying on the Royal Fishing.

Sixthly, That all Victuallers, Higlars, Badgers, &c. formerly licensed by Mayors and Justices of the Peace, &c. may be hereafter licensed by Commissioners impowered by Act of Parliament, and the Fees and Profits, arising thereby, be likewise employed for Carrying on the Royal Fishing.

Seventhly, Whereas there was obtained, beyond Sea, a Grant from his Majesty for thirty-one Years, of the Home-vent of Coals from the River of *Tyne*, upon Pretence of five-hundred Pounds Fine, and 1838 Pounds 12 Shilling Annual Rent, when as the same might have been leased out by his Majesty for near 10000 Pounds, *per Annum*, if his Majesty had been rightly informed of the Value thereof; wherefore, it is proposed, that, by his Majesty's Permission, the said Grant may be vacated in Parliament; and his Majesty be at Liberty to let it for the best Advantage. And that his Majesty will be graciously pleased, that the Improvement of the Rent thereof may go

towards the Support of the Royal Fishing.

Eighthly, That like Duties may be imposed upon the Vent of Coals from *Sunderland*, as are at *Newcastle*, to be employed in the Royal Fishing.

Ninthly, That all such Sum or Sums of Money, which since his Majesty's Restoration have been raised and collected upon Subscriptions and Benevolences for the Use of the Fishery, and do still remain in the Hands of the Collectors, Treasurers, and others, who ought to account for the same, may be forthwith reduced into his Majesty's Bank, for Carrying on the Royal Fishing.

Tenthly, That his Majesty will be graciously pleased to grant, that all Discoveries within his Majesty's Gift, not yet discovered nor granted away by his Majesty (after a reasonable and fitting Reward secured to the Discoverer or Discoverers out of the same) shall go towards the Support of the Royal Fishing.

Eleventhly, That all Houses built upon new Foundations within the City and Suburbs of *London*, since the Year 1657, except such Houses as have been consumed by Fire; may pay a Fine to the Value of one Year's Rent, to be employed towards the Carrying on the Royal Fishing.

Twelfthly, That his Majesty will be pleased to grant, that all Fines and Forfeitures, not already granted away by his Majesty, may go towards the Carrying on the Royal Fishing.

It is humbly desired, that these Proposals may be examined and debated, and, if all or any of them may be found useful for carrying on this great and profitable Work, further Means shall be humbly offered for promoting the same.

Ane Admonitioun direct to the trew Lordis Mantenaris of the Kingis Graces Authoritie. M. G. B. Imprintit at *Striviling* be *Robert Lekprevik*. Anno Dom. 1571. *Octavo*, containing thirty Pages in the *Scotish Tongue*.

This Pamphlet came out at a Time, when Scotland was in the greatest Fermentation; Religion was then just reforming, and the Queen Regent was not only a Prisoner in England, but there was a secret Faction ready to join with every designing Malignant to destroy the reigning Family.

The Author, who, I apprehend, was the Learned and truly Protestant Buchanan, that wrote the Detection of Mary Queen of Scots, was very well apprised of the Danger of his Country, to which it was liable, not only from Foreign, but especially from the Policy of the Domestick Foes; and, in a true Regard to the real Welfare of the same, writes these Particulars, addresses them to the governing Part of the Nation, and by Way of Caution, as well as Proof of what he advanceth, plainly shews the Origin of all their present Troubles, and future Dangers, to be owing to the Ambition of the Hamilton-Family, who, tired of Subjection, were not content to share the Government, but aspired to the Crown of Scotland: And, perhaps, contains a Piece of the best and most secret History of those Times.

IT may seme to your Lordschippis, that I, mellyng with heigh Materis of gouerning of Commoun welthis, do pas myne Estait, beyng of sa meane Qualitie, and forgettis my Dewtie, geuyng Counsell to the Wyfest of this Realme: Not the les seyng the Miserie sa greit apperyng, and the Calamitie sa neir appochyng, I thocht it les Fault to incur the Crime of surmountyng my priuate Estate, then the Blame of neglecting the publik Danger: Thairfor I chesid rather to vnderly the Opinion of Presumptioun in Speiking, then of Treson in Silence; and specially of sic Thingis, as euin seme presently to redound to the perpetuall Schame of your Lordschippis, Distructioun of this royall Estate, and Ruyne of the hole Commoun welth of Scotland. On this Consideratioun I haue takin in Hand, at this Tyme, to aduertise your Honours of sic Thingis, as I thocht to appertene, baith to your Lordschippis, in speciall, and in generall to the hole Communitie of this Realme, in Punitioun of Tratouris, Pacificatioun of Troublis amongis your selfis, and Continuatioun of Peace with our Nighbouris. Of the quhilk I haue takin the Trauell to write, and do remit the Iudgement to your Discretioun, hopyng, at leist, that, althogh my Wit and Forsight shall not satisfie yow, yit my gud Will shall not displeis yow, of quhilk Aduertisement the Summe is this.

First, To consider how godly the Actioun is quhilk yow haue in Hand, to wit, the Defence of your King, an innocent Pupill, the Stablisching of Religioun, Punitioun of Thievis and Tratouris, and Maintenance of Peace and

Quietnes amongis your selfis, and with forrane Natiounis.

Item, Remember how yow haue vindicat this Realme from the Thraldome of Strangeris, out of domestik Tyrannie, and out of a publik Dishonour, in the Sight of all forrane Natiounis, we beyng altogidder estemid a Pepill-Murtherars of Kingis, and impacient of Lawis and ingrait, in respect of the Murther of the late King Henry, within the Wallis of the principall Towne, the greatest of the Nobilitie beyng present with the Quene for the Tyme: And by your Power, one Part of the chief Tratouris tried from amongis the trew Subjectis, quhairby Strangers wer constreind afterwart as mekle to praise your Iustice, as of befoire they wrangfully condemnid your Injustice.

Item, Remember how far, in doing the same, ye haue obliged your selfis befor the hole Warld, to continew in the same Vertew of Iustice, and quhat Blame ye shall incur, if ye be inconstant: For all Men can belief na vtherwise, if the Tyme following be not conforme to the Tyme past, that nouthur Honour nor Commoun welth stirrid yow vp then, but rather sum Particulair tending to your priuate Commoditie.

Also remember how many gentill and honest Meanis yow haue socht, in Tymes past, to caus the King be acknowledgid, and the Countrarie put at rest; and how vnprofitabill hath been your Honestie in treityng; your vailyeant Curage in Werr; your Mercyfulnes in Victorie; your Clemencie in Punisching, and Facilitie in Reconsiliatioun.

Quhilk

Quhilk Thingis witnessis sufficiently, that ye esteem na Man Enemie that wald liue in Peace, vnder the Kingis Authoritie; that ye wer neuer desirous of Blude, Geir, nor Honour of sic as wald not, rather, in making of Troubill and Seditioun, declair thame selfis Enemeis to God, and the Kingis Maiestie, than liue in Concord and Amitie with thair Nichbouris vnder the Correccioun of Iustice.

And sen ye can nouthir bow thair obstinate Hight with Pacience, nor mease thair stubburne Hartis with Gentilnes, nor satisfie thair inordinate Desyris, vtherwyse then with the Kingis Blude and youris, the Distructioun of Religioun, Banisching of Iustice, and fre Permissioun of Crueltie and Misfordour, your Wisdomes may easily consider quhat Kind of Medicine is not only mete, but alswa necessair, for mending of sic a Maladie.

And, to the Effect that ye may the better consider this Necessitie of Medicine, remember quhat Kynd of Pepill they ar, that professis thame selfis in Deid, and dissemblis in Worde, to be Enemeis to God, to Iustice, and to yow, becaus ye maintene the Kingis Actioun.

Sum of them ar Counseillaris of the King his Fatheris Slauchter, sum Conueyaris of him to the Schambles, that slew his Grandschir, banished his Father; and, not satisfyid to haue slayne him self, murtherit the Kingis Regent, and now seikes his awin Blude, that thay may fulfill thair Crueltie and Auarice, being Kingis, quhilk they begonne to exercise, the Tyme of thair Gouverning.

Vthers ar, that, being alliat nor neir of Kyn to the *Hamiltounis*, thinkis to be Participant of all thair Prosperitie and Succes.

Vthers, being gyltie of King *Henryis* Death, in the first Parliament halden in the Kingis Regne that now is, could well accord, that the Quene should haue bene put to Deith also.

And, seing they could not obtene that Point, the next Schift of thair Impietie was, to put downe the King, that he should not rest to reuenge his Fatheris Deith; quhilk, thay thocht, could not be mair easilie done, then by bringing Hame the Quene with sic a Husband, that, other for auld Haitred, or for new Couatice, wald desue the first Degre of Succession to be of his awin Blude.

Sum vthers ar practisid in casting of Courtis,

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and reuoluing of Estatis, by raising of Ciuile Werr, and ar becum richer than euer thay hopid; and, becaus thay haue found the Practise sa gude in Tyme past, now thay seik all Wayis to continew it; and, hauing ones gustid how gude Fisching it is in drumly Waters, they can, by no Maner, leaue the Craft.

Vthers of that Faction ar, sum *Papistis*, sum feined *Protestantis*, that hes na God bot Geir; and desiris agane the *Papistrie*, not for Luif they beir to it (for they ar Scorners of all Religioun) but hoping to haue Promotioun of idle Belleis to Benefices; and lamentis the present Estait, quhair (as they say) Ministeris gettis all, and leisfis nathing to gude Fellowis; and to this Intent thay wald set vp the Quenis Authoritie, say thay.

Sum thair be also, that, vnder Colour of seiking the Quenis Authoritie, thinkis to eschaip the Punischement of auld Faultris, and haue Licence, in Tyme to cum, to oppres thair Nichbouris that be febillir then they.

Now haue I to schew yow, by Coniecture, quhat Frute is to be hopid of an Assembly of sic Men, as for the maist Pairt ar of insatiabill Gredines, intollerabill Arrrogance, without Faith in Promeis, Measure in Couatice, Pietie to the Inferiour, Obedience to the Superiour, in Peace desirous of Troubill, in Werr thirstie of Blude, Nuryshers of Theft, Raisers of Rebellioun, Counfallours of Tritouris, Inuenters of Tressoun, with Hand reddie to murther, Mynd to deceiue, Hart voyde of Treuth and full of Fellonie, Young trampid in Dissait, and Worde tending to fals Practise without Veritie; by quhilk Properteis, and many vthers thairunto ioynid, as is knawin to all Men, ye, that vnderstandis thair Beginning, Progres and hole Lyfe, may easilie remember, to quhome thys general Speiking appertenis in speciall; and it is not vnknawin to sic as knawis the Personis, how they ar mellid with godles Persons, *Papistes*, Harlot *Protestantis*, commoun Brybouris, holy in Worde, Hypocrites in Hart, proude Contempners or *Machiavill* mockers of all Religioun and Vertew, bludie Boucheris, and open Oppressouris, Fortifieris of Theissis, and Manteneris of Traitoris.

It is also necessarie to your Lordschippis to vnderstand thair Pretence, that, if it be a Thing quhilk may stand with the Tranquillitie of the Commoun-welth, your Lordschippis may, in

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sum Pairt, rather condiscend to thair inordinate Lust, then put the hole Estate in Icopardie of Battell.

First, It is not Honour, Riches, nor Authoritie that thay desire; for thay haue had, and als haue presentlie, and may haue, in Tyme to cum, sic Pairt of all thay Thingis, as a priuait Man may haue in this Realme, not being chargecabil to the Countrie, or not suspectit to ane King, as vnaflurit of his awin Estait.

It is not the Delyuerance of the Quene that thay seik, as thair Doingis contrair to thair Worde testifeis manifestlie; for, if they wald haue her deliuerit, they wald haue procurit, by all Menis possibill, the Quene of *Inglandis* Fauour and Support, in quhais Power the hole Recouerance stode only, and not offendid hir sa heichly as thay haue done, and daylie dois, in Participatioun of the conspिरit Tressoun, to put hir Maiestie, not only out of hir Stait, bot out of this Lyfe present; nor in receiting and mantening of hir Rebellis contrair to Promeis and solempne Contract of Pacificatioun betuix this two Realmes, nouthur yet haue houndit furth proude and vncircumspect young Men, to hery, burne, and slay, and take Presoneris in her Realme, and vse all Misfordour and Crueltie, not only vsed in Werr, but detestabill to all barbar and vile *Tartaris*, in slaying of Presoneris, and, contrair to all Humanitie and Iustice, keip na Promeis to miserabill Catibes, receiued once to thair Mercy; and all this was done by Commandiment of sic as sayis thay seik the Quenes Deliuierance, and reprochit to thame, by the Doaris of the Mischeifis, saying, That they enterit thame in Danger, and supportit thame, not in Mister, so mekle as to cum to Lawder and luik from thame; in quhilk Deserting of thair Collegis, thay schew Crueltie ioyned with Falsheid, and maist heich Tressoun against the Quene, pretending, in Worde, hir Delyuerance, and stopping, in Warke, hir Recouerance; the quhilk, as every Man may cleirly se, thay socht, as he that socht his Wyfe drowned in the Riuer againis the Streime.

It is not the Quenis Authoritie that thay wald set vp, in hir Absence; for, if that war thair Intentioun, quhome can they place in it mair friendly to hir then hir onlie Sone; or quhat Gouvernour may they put to him, les suspect, than sic Men as haue na Pretence of Succession to the Crowne, or any Hoip of Proffit to cum to tham after his Deith; or thay that euer haue bene trew Seruandis to

Kingis before him, should thay not be preferit to his paternall Enemeis, yea, and Slayeris of his Father, and Sollicitaris of Strangeris to seik his innocent Blude?

Quhat then shall we think that these Men seikis vnder Pretence of the Queenis Authoritie, seing they can not bring Hame the Quene to set vp hir, nor will not suffer the King lawfully inaugurat and confirmed, by Decreit of Parliament, to bruik it, with sa many of his Tutoris chosin by his Mother, as ar not to be suspectit to will him Harme? I traist it is not vneasie to perceiue, by thair hole Progres, now presently, and in Tyme by past, that they desire na other Thing but the Deith of the King and Quene of *Scotland*, to set vp the *Hamiltounis* in Authoritie; to the quhilk they haue aspyrit, by craftie Meanis, these fyftie Yeires ago: And, seing thair Purpois succedit not by craftie and secreit Meanis, now thay follow the same Traide, conioynng to Falsheid opin Wickitnes.

And, that ye may see quhat Meanis they haue vsid, thir fyftie Yeiris by past, to set vp by Craft this Authoritie, quhilk now they seik by Violence, Force, and Tressoun, I will call to your Memorie sum of thair Practisis, quhilk many of you may remember asweill as I.

First, After the Deith of King *James the Fourth*, Iohn, Duke of *Albany*, chosin by the Nobilitie to gouerne in the Kingis les Age, the *Hamiltounis*, thinking that he had bene als wicked as thay, and should, to his awin Advancement, put downe the King, being of tender Age, for the Tyme, and by the Deceis of his Brother left alone; and that thay wald easilie get thair Hand beyond the Duke, being an Stranger, and without Successioun of his Body, held thame quyet for a Season, thinking that vther Mens Actioun should be thair Promotioun; but seing that the Duke, as a Prince baith wyse and verteous, to bring him selfe out of sic Suspitioun, put four Lordis estemid of the maist trew and verteous in *Scotland*, in that Tyme, to attend on the Kingis Grace, to wit, the Erle *Merchell*, the Lordis *Erskyn*, *Ruthuen*, and *Borthick*; the *Hamiltounis* being out of Hope of the Kingis Putting doune by the Duke of *Albany*, and out of Credeit to do him any Harme by thame selfis, maid one Conspyracie, with certane Lordis, to put the sayd Duke out of Authoritie and take it on thame selfis, that, all Thinges put in thair Power, thay might vse the King and the Realme at thair

thair awn Pleſure: To that Effect thay tuik the Caſtell of *Glaſgow*, and there maid an Aſſembly of thair Faſtioun, the quhilk was diſſoluit by the haſtie Cummyng of the Duke of *Albany*, with an Armie; for Feir of the quhilk, the Erle of *Arrane*, Cheif of that Company, fled to his Wifis Brother, the Lord *Hume*, being then out of Court.

The ſecond Conſpiracie was, after the Dukis laſt Departyng (the foreſayd Lordis ſeparate from attending on the King) deuſit be Schir *James Hamiltoun*, Baſtard Sone to the ſayd Erle of *Arrane*, quha conſpyrit the Kingis Deith, then being in his Houſe, in the Abbay of *Halyruidhous*; quhilk Conſpyracie, after mony Yeiris, reueillit, the ſaid Schir *James* ſufferit Deith for it. This Conſpyracie not beyng execute, Schir *James* perfeuerid in his euill Intentioun; and, by ſecreit Meanis in Court, ſoght alwaiſ that the King ſhould not mary, that, for Lack of his Succeſſioun, the *Hamiltounis* might cum to thair Intentis: For the King was young, luſty, and redy to auenture his Perſoun to all Haſardis, baith by Sea and Land, in doune putting of Theiſis, and vſetting of Juſtice. The *Hamiltounis* luiked on, quhen Seiknes, throw Exceſſe of Trauell, or ſum vther rakles Auenture, ſhould cut him of without Children; and, deſtitute of this Hope, firſt he ſtoppid the Kingis Metyng with his Vncle the King of *England*, quha, at that Tyme, hauing but one Doughter, was willing to haif marryid with the King of *Scotland*, and maid him King of the hole Ile after him; and to haue enterid him, at that preſent Tyme, in Poſſeſſion of the Duchy of *Yorke*; but the ſaid Schir *James*, euer hauing Eye to his awn Scope, hinderid this Purpois by ſum of the Kingis Familiaris, that he had practiſed with by Giftis, and ſpeciallie by the Biſhop of *Sanctandros*, *James Betoun*, Vncle to the Erle of *Arranis* Mother, and greit Vncle to Schir *James* Wyfe, and raiſed ſic Suſpitioun betuix the twa Kingis, that broght baith the Realmes in greit Beſynes.

This Purpois as ſayd is put abak; the King, ſeing that his Ambaſſadouris furtherit not at his Pleſure, deliuered him ſelfe in Perſoun to ga be Sey in *France*; and Schir *James Hamiltoun*, perfeuering in his former Intentioun, went with him to hinder his Mariage, by all Meanis that he might; and, to that Effect, the King ſleiping in the Schip, without any Neceſſitie of Wynde and Wedder, Schir *James* cauſid the

Marineris to turn Saill of the Weſt Coiſt of *England* bakwart, and land in *Galloway*, quhair the King was verray miſcontent with Schir *James* and Maifter *David Panter*, principall Cauſeris of his returnyng, as diuers that was in the Schip, yit liuyng, can report: And, fra that Time furth, the King, hauing tryid out his Pretence, and perſaiuing his vnfaithfull Dealing euer diſfauourid him, and, to his greit Diſpleſure, fauoured opinlie the Erle of *Lennox* and his Friendis in his Abſence; the quhilk Erle pretended a Right and Tytill to the hole Erldome of *Arrane*, the preſent Erle for that Tyme being knawin to be Baſtard; as alſo, it was in Mens recent Memorie how Schir *James Hamiltoun* had cruellie ſlayne the Erle of *Lennox* at *Linlythgow*, euin to the greit Diſpleſure of the Erle of *Arrane*, Father to Schir *James*, and Vncle to the Erle of *Lennox*, cumming by the Kingis Commandiment to *Linlythgow*: Sa the King, as ſaid is, vnderſtanding the priuate Practick of Schir *James*, in keiping him vnmaryid, haſtit him the mair eirneſtly to mary, to the Effect that his Succeſſioun might put the *Hamiltounis* out of Hope of thair Intent, and him out of Danger by the *Hamiltounis*. And albeit that Schir *James*, to make him ſelfe clene of that Suſpitioun, ſoght many diueris Wayis to the Diſtruction of the Erle of *Arrane* his Brother; yit he could neuer conqueis the Kingis Fauour, vntill finallie he was executid for Treſoun, and tooke ane miſerabill End, conforme to his vngodly Lyfe.

The King at laſt deceiſſit, and leuing a Doughter of ſex Dayis auld, the *Hamiltounis* thought all to be thairis. For then the Erle of *Arrane*, a young Man of ſmall Wit and greit Inconſtancie, was ſet up by ſum of the Nobilitie, and ſum familiar Seruandis of the Kingis, lately deceiſſit; for thay thought him mair tollerabill then the Cardinall *Beton*, quha, by ane ſals Inſtrument, had takin the ſupreme Authoritie to him ſelfe.

The Erle of *Arrane* namid Gouvernour, by a priuait Faſtioun, and fauourid by ſa many as profeſſit the trew Religioun of *Chriſt*, becauſe he was beleift then to be of the ſame; howbeit he was gentill of Nature, yit his Friendis, for the maiſt Pairt, wer greedie baith of Geir and Blude, and geuin to Iniuſtice quhair Gayne folowid. Thair was, in his Tyme, nothing ellis but Werr, Oppreſſioun, and Brybing of his callid Brother, the Biſhop of *Sanctandros*, ſa

that all the Estatis wer werie of hym, and discharged hym of hys Office, and charged with it an Woman Strangear.

In the Begynnyng of hys Gouvernement, the Quene and hir Mother wer keipit by hym, rather lyke Presoneris then Princeps; but yit that Incommoditie was Caus of preferuyng of the Quenis Lyfe, he beleifing to mary hir on his Sone. But after the Erle of *Lennox* had delyuerid tham out of hys Handis, and the Nobilitie had refusid to mary hir on hys Sone, howbeit he left hys ferme Friendis, and, come to the Quene, abiurid hys Religiou in the *Grayfriiris* of *Striuling*, yit he could neuer cum agane to hys pretendid Clymming to the Crowne, quhilk he had lang soght, partly by Fauour of sic of the Nobilitie as wer alliat with hym, and partly by Distructioun of the ancient Housis that might haue put Impediment to hys vnreasonabill Ambition. For, hauing banistid the Erle of *Lennox*, he thocht the Erle of *Angous* to be the principall that might resist hym; and, hauing enterid in Waird Schir *George Douglas*, to be yit mair assurid, he send for the said Erle of *Angous* in freindly Maner, and put hym in Presoun, without any iust Occasioun, and wold haue beheidid tham baith, if the Arruyng of the *Inglis* Army had not stayit hys Purpois, by the quhilk and Fear of the Murmur of the Pepill, he was constrainit to delyuer tham. And, seing he durst not at sic a Tyme put tham down by Tyrannie, he offerit tham to the Sword of the Enemy to be slaine by tham. And, to the Effect that thay and thair Freindes, hauing put abak the *Inglis* Horsemen, and receiuyng an vther Charge, might be the mair easely slayne, thay standing in Battell and fighting for hym, he, in the Battell behind, fled to *Tynetham*, and sa these Nobillmen, sa far as lay in hym, was slayne, and preferuid by the Prouidence of God.

The young Quene, quhilk, being in hir Motheris Keiping, he might not put doune, nor mary at hys Plesure, he consentid to offer hir to the Stormes of the Sea, and Danger of Enemeis, and fauld hir as a Slaue in *France*, for the Duchy of *Chaftellaraunt*; the quhilk he bruikis in Name onlie, as the Crowne of *Scotland* in Fantasie, and receauit sic Price for hir, as Tresoun, Periurie, and the Sellyng of fre Persounis should be recompensit with. But yit the Couatise of the Crowne that he had sold cessid not heir, for, befor hir Returning Hame out of *France*, at the Troubillis quhilk began

anent the Repressing of the *Frenchemen*, and Tyrannie agains the Religiou, how many Meanis soght the *Hamiltounis* to haue depryuit hir of all Right, and translatit the Crowne to tham selfis, is knawin baith to *Scotland* and *England*.

Also, after the Quenis Arruyng in *Scotland*, sche seiking a Querrell against the sayd Duik and sum vther Lordis, vnder Pretence that thay had conspyrit against hir, for the Religionis Caus, the Duikis Freindis left hym all, becaus that the rest of the Lordis wald not consent to destroy the Quene, or derogat hir Authoritie by any Maner of Way. A lytill befor the quhilk Tyme, the Occasioun of the Dukis Conspyracie with the Erle *Bothwell*, to slay the Erle of *Murray* in *Falkland*, was na vther, but becaus, the sayd Erle of *Murray* liuyrg, thay could nouthir do the sayd Quene Harme in her Persoun, nor diminische her Authoritie, nor constreane her to mary at thair Plesure, and to her vther Displesure.

After that the Quene had maryit with hym, quhom thay esteimid thair auld Enemye, and was with Child, the gude Bischop of *Sandondrois*, first callid *Cuningham*, esteimit *Cowane*, and at last Abbot *Hamiltoun*, not onlie conspyrit with the Erle *Bothwell*, but come with the Quene to *Glasgow*, and convoyit the King to the Place of his Murther, the Bischop being lodged, as he seildom of befor, quhar he might persais the Plesure of that Crueltie with all hys Sensis, and helpe the Murtheraris, if Mister had bene, and send four of his familiar Seruandis to the Executioun of the Murther, watching all the Night, and thinking lang to haue the Ioy of the Cumming of the Crowne a Degree neirer to the Hous of *Hamiltoun*; and sa greit Hope mellit with Ambition inflamit his Hart for the Kingis Deceis, that within schort Tyme he beleuid firmlic hys callid Brother to be King, and he (the sayd Bischop) to be to him as Curatour, duryng the hole Tyme of his Non-wit, quhilk had been a langer Teirme than *Witsunday* or *Martymes*; for he thocht vndoubtidlie, that the Erle *Bothwell* should destroy the young Prince, and not suffer hym to prosper, to reuenge hys Fatheris Deith, and precede the Erlis Children in Successioun of the Crowne; and, the young Prince onis cut of, the Bischop maid hys Rekening, that the Quene and the Erle *Bothwell*, hated alredy for the Slaughter of the King hir Husband, and mair for the Innocent, wer easie

to be destroyit with Consent of all Estatis, and the Cryme easie to the Bischop to be proued, quha knew all the Secretis of the hole Disleigne: Or, if they wald slay the Erle *Bothwell*, and spair the Quene, thay wer in Hope sche should mary *Iohn Hamiltoun*, the Dukis Son, quhome with merie Luikis and gentill Countenance (as sche could weill do) sche had enterid in the Pastyme of the Glaikis, and causit the rest of the *Hamiltounis* to fond for Fainnes. But, after that the Erle *Bothwell* had refusit Battell, at *Carbarry-Hill*, and the Quene, befor the Cumming of the *Hamiltounis*, come to the Lordis, the *Hamiltounis* as at that Tyme disapoint, fosterid thair vane Hope with a merie Dreame, that the Quene should be punishit after hir Demeritis, and wer a Tyme in dowbill Ioy; the one that, beyng rid of the Quene, sche should not beir ma Children to debar tham from the Crowne; and the vther, that thay might haue ane easie Way to calumniat the Regent for Destroying of the Quene; but, seyng hir kept, thay blamit openlie the Regent, quha kept hir in Stoir in Dispite of tham (as thay sayd) to be a Stud to cast ma Foillis, to hinder tham of the Successioun of the Crowne; yit, for all that, there would nane of tham cum to Parliament to further thair Desyre with ane anerlie Vote, but lay bake to keip tham selfis at Libertie, to reproif all that should be done in that Conuentioun; and to fenze Fauour towardis the Quene quhome thay hated, saas, if by Consent of the Lordis, or vtherwise, sche wer delyuerit, thay might helpe hir to put downe the Lordis, that wold not put hir downe in Fauour of tham.

This thair Intentioun was opinlie schawit, quhen the Quene beyng kept in *Lochleuin*, by Commaundement of the hole Parliament, was delyuerit by Conspyracie of sum priuate Men, especiallie of the *Hamiltounis*, for thay assemblit all thair Forces to put downe the young Kyng and Lordis obedient to hym. Quhilk euill Will thay schew towardis the Lordis at the *Langsyde*, brynging with tham great Stoir of Cordis, to murder and hang tham, if thay had been takin Prisoneris, and the Victorie fallen to the *Hamiltounis*; and the same euill Will towardis the King, in keiping the Watter of *Forth*, that he should not eschape thair cruell Handis, beyng assurit, if he come in the Quene of *Inglandis* Fower, that sche, of hir accustomed Clemencie and Kynednes of Blude, wald not abandoun hym to thair vnmercifull Cruel-

tie, experimentit alreedy in hys Father. And, seyng that the Prouidence of God had closit the Dore to all thair Wicitnes at that Tyme, thay have neuer ceisit since to seike Enemeis to his Grace in all strange Natiounis; and perceiuing that thay had faire Wordis of all vtheris, except of the Quenis Maiestie of *Ingland*, quha vnderstode thair fals and treflonabill Dealing, thay turnit thair Hatred agaynst hir, and enterid in Conspyracie with sum Tratouris of *Ingland*, that wer als euil mindit towardis the Quenis Maiestie thair Souerane, as the *Hamiltounis* wer to the Kingis Hienes of *Scotland*. This is nouthre dremid in Wardrop, nor hard throw a Boir, but a trew Narrative, of which the Memorie is ludged in Menis Hartis, baith *Scottis* and *Strangeris*, and the Veritie knawin. By the quhilk ye may vnderstand the *Hamiltounis* Pretence, this fifti Yeiris and mair.

After sa many Wayis sought by tham to destroy the right Successioun, and place tham in the Kinglie Rowme, seyng all thair Practisis could not auaille, and thair Forces wer not sufficient, thay sought to augment thair Factioun, adioyning to tham all that wer participant of the Kingis Slaughter, and had aspyrit to slay the Quene of *Ingland*. And, to the Effect thay might cum to thair wickit Purpois, thay in a Maner displayit a Baner, to assemble togider all Kynd of wickid Men, as *Papistes*, renegat *Protestantis*, Theisis, Tratouris, Murtherais, and opin Oppressouris. As for thair Adherentis in *Scotland*, I neid not to expreme their Namis, nor the Qualiteis of the Conspyratouris of *Ingland*, for thay ar weill enough knowin to your Lordschippis. Yit one I can not ouerpasse, beyng the cheif Conspyratour choisin by tham to be King of *Scotland* and *Ingland*, I mene the Duike of *Norfolk*; in quhilk Act ye may see how the Thirst of your Blude blindit tham agaynst thair awin Utilitie. First, thay chose the principall Enemie of the Religioun of *Christ* in this Ile, accompanyit with vther fylthie Idolateris, to change the Stait of the Kirk in baith Realmes, by cuttyng of the twa Princes, seyng that, thair Authoritie standyng, the Conspyratouris could not cum to thair Intent. Next thay respectit, in that proude Tyranne, the Vertewis that wer common to him and tham, as Arrogancie, Crueltie, Dissimulation, and Tresoun; for euen as thay had, this lang Tyme in *Scotland*, sought the Deith of thair righteous Prince; sa he in *Ingland*, followyng the Traide of his Antecessouris,

fouris, diueris Tymes attemptyng Trefoun, wald haue put downe the Quene of *England*. Heir also appeiris the *Hamiltonis* Crueltie agaynst the Nobilitie of thair awin Natioun, in seiking thair professit and perpetuall Enemie of *Scotland* (as his Bage beiris Witnes) quha should haue spilt the rest of the noble Blude of *Scotland* in Peace, that his Antecessouris could not spill in Werr; by quhilk Electioun, beyng assurit that na *Scottis* Hart can loue tham, sa can they loue nane of you, agaynst quhome thay haue vsit so many trefounabill Actis. Thay do schaw also how Crueltie and Auarice haue blindit tham, thay can not se, in bringyng a Tyrane to haue Power ouer tham, seyng thay, pretending neirest Clame to the Crowne, should be neirest the Danger. And yit, for all this, could these Men be weill contentit, if by any Meanis thay could attene to thair Intent, by Spoyles and Rubberie, as thay did quhen as thay wer placid in supreme Authoritie; or by makyng of you Slaues, as they did, in Selling of thair Quene, begyn that Practise, quhairin howbeit the Inhumanitie was great, yit was it not in supreme Degre of Cruelteis; but it is na moderat, tollerable, nor accustomat Thyng that thay seike: It is the Blude, first, of our innocent Kyng, euen sic as hath bene preservit by wyld Beastis, nixt the Blude of all his trew Seruandis and trew Subiectis indifferentlie. For quhat Defence can be in Nobilitie, or quhat Suirtie agaynst tham that haue murtherit a Kyng, and seikis Strangeris to murther ane vther Kyng? Quhome sall thay spare for Vertew and Innocencie, that latelie executit, and yit defendis the Murther of the Regent; or quha will be ouersene for Law, Degre, or base Estait, in Respect of thay that conductit out of *Tuidaill* to slay Maister *John Wood*, for na vther Caus, but for beyng a gude Servand to the Crowne, and to the Regent his Maister, and had espyit out sum of thair Practisis?

If this Thirst of Blude of these *Lochlechis* might be impute to haistie Hounger, or any sudane Motioun, quhilk causis Men sum Times to forget thair Dewtie, there might yit be sum Hope that, sic a Passioun ouerpast, thay wald with Tyme remember thame selfis, and after Power amend Faultis past, or at leist abstene in Tyme to cum; but thair is na sic Humanitie in thair Nature, nor na sic Pietie in thair Hartis; for, not content with a Kyngis Blude, thay gaip for his Sonnis Murther; nor satisfiyt to haue slayne the Regent, they keipit

the Murtherar in the Duikis Hous in *Arrane*. Maist like thinkyng, as, if thay honourit not the Deir, thay should not be knawin as Counsellouris of the Deid, and wald tyne the Glorie of that nobill Act. And, besydes all this, thay ar not onlie contentit to mantene *Scottis* Traitoris, but allwa receiuis *Inglis* Traitoris, and settis vp a Sanctuarie of Trefoun, a Refuge of Idolatrie, a Receptacle of Theifis and Murtheraris.

And howbeit the bullerant Blude of a King and a Regent about thair Hartis, quhair of the Lust in thair Appetite geuis tham litil Rest, daily and hourlie makyng new Prouocation; yit the small Space of Rest quhilk thay haue, beside the Executioun of thair Crueltie, thay spend in deuyfing of generall Vnquyetnes throw the hole Countrie; for, not content of it that thay tham selfis may steale, brybe, and reif, thay set out Ratches on euery Side, to gnaw the Pepillis Bonis, after they haue consumit the Flesche, and Houndis out; one of tham, the *Clangregour*, ane vther the *Grantie*, and *Clauchattan*, an vther *Baleleuch* and *Fairnyherst*, ane vther the *Johnstounis* and *Armestranis*; and sic, as wald be hald in the halyest amangis tham, schew playnlie the Affection thair had to banish Peace and steir up Troublis, quhen thay bendit all thair fyue Wittis, to stop the Regent to go first North, and syne South, to punish Thift and Oppressioun; and, quhen they saw that their Counsell was not authorisit, in geuyng Impunitie to all Misfordour, thay spend it in puttyng downe of hym that wald haue put all in gude Ordour.

Thair is a Kynd of these Theifis euen odious to mair gentill Theifis, quhilk, callyng tham selfis great Gentilmen, spoyllis Trauellaris, Cadgearis, and Chapmen by the Way, and ransounis pure Men about *Edinburgh* for xx. Schillyng the Heid; quhilk Vice can not procede of Vengeance of Enemeis, but rather of Loue and Plesure in Wickitnes. This Kynd of Men dois not onlie dishonour to Nobilitie in steillyng, and to Theifis in purspyking, but also to the whole Natioun of *Scotland*, geuing Opinioun to Strangeris, that sum of the *Scottis* be of sa law Courage, that Men amangis tham, aspiring to the hiest Estait of a Kingdome, haue croucht tham selfis in the mayst law Ordour of Knaifis.

Now, my Lordis, ye may consider, how thay, that slayis sa cruellie Kyngis and thair Lieutenentis, will be mercyfull to you; and, quhen

quhen thay fall haue put you downe, that craisis Reuenge of the Kyngis Blude, ye may vnderstand how few dar craif Iustice of your Slaughter. Ye may se how cruell thay will be in Oppressioun of the Poore, hauing cut of you, quhilk, beyng of the mayst nobill and potent Housis of this Realme, sufferis throw your Sleuthfulnes euery Pairt of this Countrie to be maid worse then *Liddisdail*, and *Annanderdail*; and not onlie sufferis the Purspykaris of *Cliddisdail* to exercise Thift and Reif as a Craft, but nurisis and authorisis, amangis you, the chief Counsellaris of all Misfordour, as ane Edder in your Bosum. Of all this ye may lay the Wyte on na vther, but vpon your selfis, that haue sufficient Power to repres thair Insolencie and Proudnes, hauing in your Hand the same Wand that ye haue chastisit thaim with of befoir; for ye haue your Protectour the same God this Yeir, that was the Yeiris past, unchangeabill in his eternall Counsellis, constant in Promeis, potent in Punishing, and liberall in Rewarding; ye haue your trew Freindis and Seruandis, that wer with you of befoir; ye ar delyuerit of dissimulat Brethren, that had thair Bodyis with you, and thair Hartis with your Enemeis; that subscribit with you, and tuik Remissioun of your Aduersaris; that stuide with you in Battell, luikying for Occasioun to betray you, had not God bene your Protectour. Ye haue a great Number of new Freindis alienat from thaim, for their manifest Iniquitie in Deid, Wickednes in Worde, and Treasoun in Hart; ye haue of the same Enemeis that ye had then sa many, as hes thair Hartis herdinnit, and thair Myndis bent agaynst God and lawfull Ingraitis; ye haue the same Actioun that ye had then, accumulat with recent Murther and Tresoun, to prouoke the Ire of the Eternall agaynst thaim. How far God hath blindid thaim, blind Men may se, that, hauing sa euill ane Actioun, and so many Enemeis at Hame, yit be houndyng out of small Tratouris of thair wickid Conspyracie, Men execrable to thair awin Parentis, quhome amangis vtheris thay haue diueris Tymes spoylit; be houndyng out, I say, of sic Persounis, to burne, murther, reif, and steill. Thay prouoke the Quenis Majestie of *Ingland*, to seik Vengeance of thair Oppressioun agaynst hir Realme and Subiectis; quhilk Vengeance Iustice and Honour craisis of hir sa instantlie, that sche can not ceis but persew thaim, thair Resettaris and Mantenaris, vntill sche git sic Exempill to vtheris, that, al-

thought thay will not respect Vertew, yet, for Fear of Punitioun, thay fall be content to lyue in Peace with Nichbouris; quhairin her Heighnes hath alredy renewit the Memorie of hir experimentit Liberalitie, and tender Loue to this Natioun, seiking, on hir proper Charges and Trauell of hir Subiectis, the Punitioun of sic, as we on our Charges should haue punished; I mene not onlie of our Tratouris, but also Resettaris of hir Maiesteis Tratouris, and in doing of this seikis Pacificatioun amangis thaim that violatid Peace with hir without Prouocatioun; seuerieng the Punischement of sic ar giltie in offendyng, from the Subiectis that hes not violatid the Peace. And, as sche kepis Peace and Iustice amangis hir awin Subiectis in *Ingland*, sa vnrequyrit sche offerid Support to the same End in *Scotland*, and not onlie geuis Remedie to our present Calamiteis, but cuttis the Roote of Troublis to cum, and preuenis the wickid Counfall of sic, as prouokis *Inglistmen*, and solistis *Frenchmen* to cum in this Realme, to the End that, these twa Natiounis enterit in Barres, the ane agains the vther, thay may faciat thair cruell Hartis of Blude, thair obstinat Will of Vengeance, thair bottomles Couatise of Spoyle and Thift.

Thairfoir, seyng God haue so blindit your Enemeis Wittis, my Lordis, be in gude Hope that he fall also cast the Spreit of Fear and Disperatioun in thair indurat Hartis, and prosper your gude Actioun, to the quhilk he comfortis you with his redy Helpe, exhortis you by his Worde, and constrainis you by the Dewtie of your Estait, and Necessitie of preseruying of your Lysis and Honouris. For, Promeis beyng neglectit, Faith violatid, Subscription set at noght, thair is na meane Way left but outhere to do or suffer; and, seyng that baith ar miserabill, amangis sic as should be Freindis, yit better it is to slay iustlie, then to be slayne wrangfullie. For the Execution of Iustice, in punishing the Wickid, is approoid by God and Man; and Sleuthfulnes, in Defence of Iustice, can not be excused of Tresoun. And, besides that God schawis him sa mercyfull and liberall to you, in sending you Freindis, by procuring of your Enemeis, also the Persounis maist recommendit of God craisis the same; for saikles Blude, Oppressioun of the Pure, and of the Fatherles, cryis continually to the Heuin for Auengeance, quhilk God committis to your Handis, as his Lieutenentis
and

and speciall Officeris in that Pairt; and, euin as he rewardeis Faith and Diligence in Obedience of his eternall Will, sa he will not neglect to punish Sleuthfulnes in iust Execution of his Commandementis.

Thairfor, my Lordis, as ye wald that God should remember on you and your Posteritie, when they shal call on him in their Necessitie, remember on your King our Souerane, and on my Lord Regentis Pupillis, committit to you in Tutorie, by the Reason of your Office and Estait, anent Persounis that ar not in Age nor Power to helpe thaim selfis, and ar recommendit speciallie to all Christianis by God in his holy Scripture; and defend sic innocent Creaturis, as may nouthar do nor speike for thaim selfis, from the Crueltie of vnmercifull Wolfis:

Neglect not the Occasioun, nor refuse not the Helpe send to you by God, but recognosce thankfullie his Favour towardis you, that causis your Enemies to procure your Helpe; neglect not the Offer of Friendis. In Cais gif ye lat slip this Occasioun, ye shal craif it in vane in your Necessitie. Think it na les Providence in your heuinlie Father, then if he had send you ane Legion of Angellis in your Defence; and remember that he schew him selfe neuer mair freindfull and succurable to na Pepill, than he hath done to you; and trauit weill, if ye will perseuere in Obedience and Recognosce of his Grace, he will multiplie his Benefitis to you and your Posteritie, and shal neuer leif you, vntill ye forget him first.

The Declaration of the most Christian King of *France* and *Navarre*, against the most horrid Proceedings of a rebellious Party of Parliament-men and Soldiers, in *England*, against their King and Country. Translated out of *French* by *P. B.*

Lewis the Fourteenth, by the Grace of God, the most Christian King of *France* and *Navarre*, to all Christian Kings, Princes, States, and People sendeth Greeting.

WHereas we are informed, by our dear Aunt, the Queen of *England*, of the distressed Estate of the King her Husband, forced upon him by a rebellious Party of his meanest Subjects, under the Command of the Baron of *Fairfax*, who is likewise countenanced by a small Handful of the basest of the People, crept into the Lower House of Parliament, but not being a tenth Part thereof, the Worthiest being either imprisoned, or banished by the Tyranny of the Army, have a Design to proceed against the Person and Life of their King; which is an Action so detestable, and so destructive to the National Rights of Princes and People, who are like to be enslaved thereby, and to know no Law, but that of the Sword, that we conceive ourself obliged, by the Laws of God and Man, in the Duty of a Christian, as well as the Rights of a King, either to redeem from Bondage the injured Person of our Neighbour

King and Uncle, or to revenge all Outrages already done, or hereafter which may happen to be done thereupon.

Therefore, with the Advice of our dear Mother the Queen-Regent, and Council, we do publish and declare our Detestation of all such Proceedings, and vow, in the Presence of God and his holy Angels, a full Revenge upon all Actors or Abettors of this odious Design, to the utter Extirpation of them, their Wives, and Children out of all Parts of *Christendom*, wherein our Power, or Interest, can prevail, if they proceed to this damnable Fact; we conceiving it fit to root out from human Society such a spurious and viperous Generation of Men: And we do therefore prohibit all such Persons, their Wives, and Children to come into any of our Dominions, unless they will be proceeded against, as Traitors to God and Nations.

And we do likewise invite all our Neighbour Kings, Princes, and States in Amity with

us, or with whom we have any Difference, to an honourable Peace, that we may all join, in God's Cause and our own, to revenge these hypocritical Proceedings of enraged Villains, who, we hear, take the Cause of God for their Pretence to destroy his Ordinance.

And we desire all our Neighbour Kings, Princes, and States to make the same Proclamation, we have done, against any of these, or their Adherents, from coming into their Territories; that, when, by God's Justice, and ours and others Endeavours, they shall be chased out of their native Country, they may wander like Vagabonds, in Heathenish Places, with the odious Brands of *Regicides* upon them: And further to consider, whether that, if the like Madness took any of their Armies, they would not implore our Helps, as now this afflicted Queen and Aunt of ours hath Occasion to do theirs, against Persons who are now twice Rebels; *first*, against their lawful

Sovereign, upon Pretence of Reformation of Government; and *now* against the very Men and Authority, which raised them for that pretended Occasion: Wherein God's Justice is so apparent, that we are confident he will bless this Work intended by us, and which, we hope, will be seconded by all Persons of Honour and Justice, both at Home and Abroad, to help to suppress these Rebels against their Raisers; who yet presume, upon the Success of their Arms, to erect their own base Thoughts and Fortunes above the Limits of Religion or Reason, to suppress that Authority which God hath set over them.

Signed, *L E W I S*.

And below, *Bryan*, Secretary of State.

Published at Paris, the second Day of January, Stylo novo, 1649.

A Relation of such Things as were observed to happen in the Journey of the Right Honourable *Charles* Earl of *Nottingham*, Lord High Admiral of *England*, his Highness's Ambassador to the King of *Spain*: Being sent thither to take the Oath of the said King, for the Maintenance of Peace between the two famous Kings of *Great-Britain* and *Spain*, according to the several Articles formerly concluded on by the Constable of *Castile* in *England* in the Month of *August*, 1604. Set forth by Authority. By *Rob. Treswell*, Esq; *Somerset-Herald*. London, printed by *Melchisedech Bradwood* for *Gregory Seaton*, and are to be sold at his Shop under *Aldersgate*, 1605. Quarto, containing forty-six Pages, including the Preface.

This curious Piece, which stands in the seventeenth Place of the Catalogue of our Pamphlets, was written by one of the Earl's Retinue Robert Treswell, Esq; Somerset-Herald, and is recommended for Publication by a Gentleman at Oxford, who in his Letter to the Printer says, that, " It is not to be met with, except in the Bodleian Library Oxon, and in that of the Earl of Oxford, which is here exhibited; "

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“ and that, as it will illustrate, as well as correct the Historians in the Reign of King James the First, he desires it to be reprinted as a real Curiosity.” And we believe it will be acceptable to all our Subscribers, as it gives a better Idea of the Court of Madrid, as well as of the general Disposition of the Spaniards, and of some of the Customs peculiar to them at that Time, than can be met with in any other English Writer: Besides, it must be allowed to be a most agreeable and entertaining Relation; for, among other Varieties, the Reader is here presented with an Account of the famous Procession of Corpus Christi, and of a Bull Feast and Spanish Tournament, and other Kind of Diversions, such as Masquerades, &c.

TO the READER.

HAVING collected together many general Observations in that honourable Journey into Spain, lately performed by the Right Honourable and Worthy Earl, the Earl of Nottingham; although, amongst many Reasons, which persuaded me to be therein to myself secret, and to the World sparing, in divulging this Treatise, I found especially (and which I must of Necessity confess) my own Weakness in compiling the same and making it fit and worthy of so general a Reading, as by this Consequence it must undergo; yet, being over-weighed with many especial Motives which I could not well answer or contradict, I thought rather to expose myself to the favourable Censure of the Worthiest and Best-minded (who rather respect a plain and home-bred Style, yet true, than a Tale consisting of eloquent Phrases, but doubtful) than, pleasing myself in my own fearful Humour, give Cause of Offence to them whom most I laboured to content. The first of these Motives being, that many of my Friends, knowing me to have been by especial Appointment an Attendant upon his Lordship in that honourable Employment, and understanding of the Care taken by me in observing some Particulars in the same, exceedingly urged me to give them a perfect Knowledge and Satisfaction thereof; which, as it was a Thing likely to be tedious, so could they not receive that Contentment by a brief Report, which a more ample Relation and Discourse might better afford. Another was, that, for that it came to our Knowledge, how many false and ill contrived Reports had been bruited Abroad, after our Departure from England, as well derogating from that honourable Entertainment we received in General, whilst we were in Spain, as from the Proceedings of his Lordship and his Company in some Particulars, I could not but (taxing myself of Duty to his Lordship, and the rest) endeavour to satisfy all doubtful and unsatisfied Minds, with relating and declaring the Truth thereof. But a Third, and a more especial Cause is, that, since our Return, one not well informed, having undertaken to know much of the Proceedings of that Journey, and mistaking himself in his own Understanding, lately published a Pamphlet of many false and erroneous Observations; thereby possessing the Readers with an untrue Relation of that, the Truth whereof they so much desired. Upon these former Considerations therefore, I was advised to tender unto your generous Acceptance my well-meaning Endeavours; which although they cannot give that Pleasure and Content in reading you happily expect, yet shall they assure you what they promise: That is, a true Relation of such Things, which happened in that honourable Journey. In reporting whereof, I had rather be condemned for Plainness, than once suspected for reporting an Untruth.

Rob. Trefwell, alias Somerset-Herald

SO soon as the Right Honourable *Charles Earl of Nottingham*, Lord High Admiral of *England*, had taken Notice from his Majesty, that it was his Will and Pleasure to employ him in this great Ambassage to the King of *Spain*, calling to Mind how honourably and richly the Duke of *Fryas*, Constable of *Castile*, and late Ambassador for the said King, had formerly demeaned himself in *England*; presently, with a most honourable Resolution, neither fearing the Hazard of his Person, being now aged, nor regarding the Expences, that so great and honourable an Employment should require, with what Speed he conveniently might, endeavoured to perform his Majesty's Designs and Appointment herein. And therefore, by the Advice of the Council of *England*, he first resolved both what honourable Personages, and what Number of them might be fitting, for accompanying and attending him, in this his great Employment. To whom whenas particular Letters from the Council, by his Majesty's especial Commandment, were dispatched, to give them Notice, to prepare themselves to attend the said Noble Earl, according as his Highness had commanded; they seemed so willing and ready to perform their Duty and Service, therein, that his Lordship was far more troubled to deny many, and that of very good Sort, who voluntarily tendered their Service in good Will and Honour of his Lordship, to attend him in this his appointed Voyage, than he was at first in bethinking what Company were necessary to take with him. And therefore at last concluding of a competent Number (not without displeasing many) he resolved upon these whose Names hereafter follow:

The Earl of *Perth*.

The Lord *Howard of Effingham*, his Son and Heir.

The Lord *Willoughby*.

The Lord *Norris*.

Sir *Charles Howard* Knight, his second Son.

Sir *Thomas Howard* Knight, second Son to the Earl of *Suffolk*.

Sir *John Sheffeld* Knight, Son and Heir to the Lord *Sheffeld*.

Master *Pickering Wotton*, Son and Heir to the Lord *Wotton*.

Sir *Richard Lewson* Knight, Admiral of the

Fleet and Vice-admiral of *England*.

Master *Thomas Compton*, Brother to the Lord *Compton*.

Hans Herman Van Veiszenbach, a German, and of good Esteem in *England*.

Sir *Robert Drewry*.

Sir *Robert Maunsel*, Treasurer of the King's Navy, and Vice-admiral of the Fleet.

Sir *Edward Howard*, his Nephew.

Sir *Thomas Palmer*.

Sir *Edward Swift*.

Sir *William Smith*.

Sir *John Trevor*, Surveyor of the Navy.

Sir *Robert Killegrew*.

Sir *Richard Cowper*, Gentleman-porter of the King's-house.

Sir *George Buck*.

Sir *Guilford Slingsby*.

Sir *Adolphus Cary*.

Sir *Francis Howard*, his Lordship's Nephew also.

Sir *Sackville Trevor*, Rear-admiral of the Fleet.

Sir *Walter Gore*.

Sir *William Page*.

Sir *Giles Hoftman*.

Sir *Thomas Roe*.

Sir *John Eyres*.

Sir *Philip Cary*.

Sir *Henry Knowles*.

Sir *John Guevarra*, Knights.

Master *Giles Porter*, his Interpreter. Doctor *Marbeck*, Doctor *Palmer*, Physicians. Master *Pawlet*. Master *Cary*. Master *Barret*. Master *John Lewson*. *Lewis Tresham*. Captain *Thomas Button*. *William Button*. *John Fearn*. *Hierom Laments*. *Henry Butler*. *John Millicent*. *Bernard Sanders*. *Philip Roper*. *Francis Plomb*. *Roger Tailor*. Captain *William Morgan*. *Henry Minn*. *Christopher Frederick*. *Thomas Buck*. Captain *William Polewheel*. *Edmond Fittou*. *Walter Grey*. *John Atkinson*. *Dudley Carleton*. *Edward Smith*, and many other Gentlemen of good Condition and Quality, as well his Lordship's private Officers and Servants, as divers, whose Names are not herein remembered.

The Ships appointed to attend his Lordship and his Company for Transportation of themselves, the Followers and Necessaries, were these:

The *Bear*,
 The *Due-repulsé*, } being Ships Royal.
 The *Waste-spight*, }
 The *Mary Anne*.
 The *Amity*.
 The *Resistance*.
 The great Hoy, called the *George*.

According to Appointment, the said Lords, Knights, and Gentlemen prepared themselves to give their Attendance, whensoever his Lordship should take his Journey; and therefore, understanding that he intended to take Leave of the King on *Thursday*, the One and twentieth Day of *March*, according to the Computation of *England*, the greatest Number of them, being very richly apparelled themselves, and extraordinarily appointed for their Servants, gave their Attendance at *Nottingham House*, the said One and twentieth Day of *March*, his Lordship having appointed many Barges and Boats for conveying himself, the said Lords, and Knights, and their Company to the Court, the King's Highness then being at *Greenwich*; the said Earl having ordained his own Company to be in Number, as follows: Six Trumpeters clad in Orange-colour Damask, with Clokes of Cloth of the same Colour, and Banners of Damask with his Honour's Arms thereupon. Six Footmen in Orange-tawny Velvet alike suited. Six Pages, clad likewise in Velvet of the same Colour, with their Clokes suitable. Thirty Gentlemen with Clokes of black Velvet. Fourscore Yeomen well apparelled with Livery Clokes of Orange-tawny Cloth, garded with Silver and blue Silk Lace. The said noble Earl being thus prepared went with his said Company from *Nottingham House*, the said *Thursday* about Noon, and, so shooting the Bridge, arrived at *Greenwich* immediately after Dinner; and there, presenting himself and his Company unto his Majesty, was most acceptably and graciously entertained. After some Time spent in receiving his Highness's Commandment, as well concerning himself in his own Particular, as also touching the conducting and presenting of Sir *Charles Cornwallis* Knight, who was appointed for to be his Majesty's Lieger Ambassador with the King of *Spain*: The said Ambassadors, Lords, Knights, and Gentlemen, humbly taking their Leaves of his Highness, were for that Night dismissed; every one taking himself to his Lodging, there remaining and expecting his

Lordship's further Pleasure to be known when they should prepare to set forward on his Journey.

His Lordship, having now dispatched his private Counsels and Intendments with his Majesty and the Lords of the Council, gave Warning to his said Company and Followers to be ready against *Tuesday* Morning, being the six and twentieth Day of the said Month of *March*. Which Time he gave to prepare themselves; for that Day he intended to set forward. On which said Day, being both mindful and forward for his intended Journey, he was early up in the Morning, and, taking the Time of the Tide, and such Company as were ready, being to the Number of Eighty Persons, in divers Barges and Boats, passed from *Nottingham House* to *Gravesend*, and there dined, staying for much of the Company, which followed. After Dinner they rode from *Gravesend* to *Chatham*, where he lodged that Night. The same Night the Earl of *Marr* came from the Court, on Purpose to congratulate with his Lordship, and do such like private Offices of Friendship. The next Day being *Wednesday*, his Lordship would have gone to the Ships, which were then fallen so low as *Queensborough*, there riding at Anchor and staying our Coming; but the Weather fell out somewhat foul, and the Wind contrary, so that he rested at *Chatham* that Night. The next Day being *Thursday* the eight and twentieth of *March*, before Seven of the Clock in the Morning, his Lordship having commanded to be ready divers Barges and Pinnaces, to carry himself and his Followers a-board the Ships, took his Barge, and about Ten of the Clock the same Day entered the Ship, called the *Bear*, lying in *Queensborough Road* as afore is said, together with the *Due-repulsé*, and the *Waste-spight*, which three Ships kept Company together, and lay of Purpose to transport his Lordship, the Ambassador-Lieger, and the other Lords, Knights, and Gentlemen, that were of the Company and Train.

Now what by Reason of staying for some of the Lords and Gentlemen, as yet not come a-board, for the better disposing and ordering all Things concerning the Voyage, as also for placing and appointing to every Man his Room accordingly: The Weather likewise being not very fair to put to Sea, we anchored before *Queensborough* till Sunday Morning, being *Easter-day*, and the last Day of *March*. At which Time,

Time, the Wind coming about to the West, and standing fair to put to Sea, his Lordship commanded to weigh, and to set Sail, which was done accordingly: Sailing as far as the Tide would give them Leave, which was to a certain Road betwixt the Sands, near to the *Shore-beak*, where they rested that Night. The next Day being very foul, and the Wind contrary, they were fain to ride it out till *Tuesday* Morning, being the Second of *April*. At which Time the Weather fell somewhat fair, and his Lordship, being desirous to take all Advantage that might forward the Journey, commanded to weigh again and put to Sea; but, the Wind being very slack, he was becalmed, and so driven to a Flat near the *Spits*, where, for that the Tide was much spent, and the Flood coming on, they cast Anchor about One of the Clock in the Afternoon, there staying, in Expectation of Wind, till *Wednesday* Morning; when, although there was little or no Wind stirring, yet his Lordship set forward, tiding it as far as they could that Night. The next Day, being *Thursday*, early in the Morning, the Wind coming somewhat towards the North, his Lordship caused to weigh Anchor; and so, with Expence of Time and much Pains, the Ships recovered *Dover* Road, where they anchored as well for the receiving in of many of the Company, as also for taking in fresh Water and Victuals. So soon as the Fleet was discovered, and coming near *Dover* Road, as well the Forts and Blockhouses as the Castle of *Dover* saluted them with many Shot, his Lordship answering them again, both out of his own Ship, and out of the rest also with the like.

That Night, the Lords and Gentlemen, for whom they made Stay at *Dover*, came a-board; and that Night also his Lordship minded to have set forward, had not the Hoy called the *George*, by spending of her Mast, in her Passage from *Queensborough* to *Dover*, caused a longer Abode.

Now for that the said Hoy was appointed to carry Provision and Necessaries for the Fleet, and could not be so soon made ready again for Service, as was desired; and for that the Wind, standing at North-east, was a fair and fit Wind, for going forward, his Lordship advised with Sir *Richard Leveson*, the Admiral of the Fleet, that some Course might be presently had to forward the Journey; Sir *Richard* therefore, with great Care and extraordinary Pains,

labouring all that Night, being seconded by Sir *John Trevor*, Surveyor of the Navy, unladed the said Hoy of all such necessary Provisions as they were like to use in the Voyage; and having, that Night and the next Morning, dispersed her Luggage, some in one Ship, and some in another; and being returned to the Ships, about Ten of the Clock, a Warning-piece was given, and about two Hours after they weighed, and sailed all that Day, being *Friday* the fifth Day of *April*, until the next Day, being *Saturday*, and then, being becalmed, were fain to cast Anchor again. That Night the Wind coming fair, they weighed Anchor, and so sailed all that Night, till the next Day; the Wind again altering, they lay at Anchor till towards the Evening, and then set forward, sailing until Ten of the Clock the next Day, and then cast Anchor. About Ten of the Clock in the Evening, they weighed Anchor again, and so sailed, with a fair Wind, that Night and the next Day. On *Wednesday*, as we sailed, his Lordship commanded to hale a Bark, which was discovered to be a Bark from *Barnstable* in *Devonshire*, and came from *Bayonne* in *France*, who declared, for News, that there was a young Prince born in *Spain*. Now it should seem his Lordship had received Understanding, by Letters from the right Honourable the Viscount *Cramborn*, his Highness's Principal Secretary of State, delivered to him whilst we lay at Road before *Dover*, That his Coming was expected, and Provision made for him and his Company, by the King of *Spain*, at Saint *Anderas*. His Lordship having sent his Provision of Horses, Coaches, Litters, Hangings, and other his rich Furniture and Necessaries, together with his Harbingers, and other Officers, to the *Groyne*, in several Hoys appointed for that Purpose, the King's Ship, called the *Advantage*, being their Convoy: His Highness presents likewise, under the Charge of *Thomas Knocell*, one of his Majesty's Equeries, an appointed Messenger, for the Delivery thereof to the King of *Spain*, in their said Company. And being uncertain, whether the King's Designs were as well known to the said Harbingers, and the rest, as to himself, he commanded Captain *Morgan*, and one Master *Pett*, a Master Shipwright, and a very good Mariner, to go on Board the *Resistance*, being a Ship of *London*, and one appointed for Carriage of Provision in this Journey, to make
what

what Way they possibly could for the *Groyne*, to command the said Ship's Provisions and People, to meet him in the Mouth of the Harbour, thence to bear in his Company for St. *Anderas*: But the said Ship was becalmed, as was the rest of the Fleet likewise, and could make no Way, but kept Company with us till Sunday Morning; after which Time we had no more Sight of her, till her Coming to the *Groyne*, which was the next Day after our Arrival there.

On Monday Morning early, the Land was discovered by the Fleet, and, about Four of the Clock in the Afternoon, they arrived into the Road of the *Groyne*, being a very safe and pleasant Harbour.

We were no sooner descried from the Land, but the Governor of the Town, Don *Lewis de Carilla de Toledo*, Seignior *Peynte Corde de Carazena*, and Governor of *Galicia*, had commanded to make ready for entertaining his Lordship; which was most royally performed, being, upon Entrance into the Harbour, first saluted from a Fort, on the North-side the Town, with twenty great Pieces of Ordnance; then, from the Fort lately built upon the Rock, with six-and-twenty Pieces of great Ordnance; and, from the Town and Castle, with thirty great Pieces of Ordnance at least. His Lordship coming to Anchor, with the rest of the Ships, gave them their whole Broad-sides. Immediately upon his Lordship's Arrival, the Governor of the Town sent the four principal Officers, Commanders of the Town, together with his Brother Don *John de Pacheco*, and Don *Lewis de Carilla de Toledo*, his only Son, to give his Lordship the Welcome; wherein they demeaned themselves so exceeding kindly, and with the most affable and respective Speeches that might be, excusing their slender Entertainment, by Reason of their late Understanding of his Lordship's Coming to the *Groyne*, for that they had Intelligence, his Lordship meant to have gone to St. *Anderas*. After a short Time spent in Compliment with these Commanders, the Governor himself, being accompanied with divers Personages of Worth, came a-board in a Barge, which seemed to have been made of Purpose for this Use. The Rowers and Mariners thereof, being clad in blue Silk Cassocks and Caps, and the Barge covered with blue Velvet, and newly painted, reported to his Lordship, that the

King his Master had especially written to him in these Words: That he should have Respect what Person he was that was coming Ambassador, from whom he was come, and to whom he was sent; and that he should do every Thing for the Honour of these three Persons, without sparing any Thing that might be fit for his Lordship's Entertainment: And therefore, the Governor intreated his Lordship to go on Land, which he refused to do that Night; but, being much importuned, he promised to go on Shore the next Day. During the Governor's Abode on the Ship, there came many on Board likewise, and they of all Conditions; Doctors of Law, Churchmen, Friars, and of all other Sorts of People; who all seemed much to wonder and admire the Greatness and Neatness of that Galleon, as they termed her, exceedingly commending and applauding the same. At the Departure of the said Governor from the Ships, his Lordship gave many Pieces of Ordnance, which were again received and answered from the Town and Forts; the whole Town indeed being but a Hold and Fort, but very strong. That Night they sent from the Town, unto his Lordship, a Present of Fish and Fruit, Bread, and such like Commodities as the Country yielded, excusing that they were not able to shew their Love in better Sort unto his Lordship, for that Monday, the Day of his Arrival, being St. *Mark's*-day with them, and the Fishermen, as then, not going to Sea, and also having feasted, as that Day, for Joy of the Birth of the young Prince, they were the more unfurnished of a better Present, and more fit for his Entertainment.

On Tuesday the Sixteenth Day of April, his Lordship prepared to go on Shore to his Lodging, which was prepared for him at the Governor's House; which House is the whole Pleasure of the Town, for that it overlooketh the whole Harbour, and is seated in the Heart of the Town. The Governor likewise having taken great Care to receive his Lordship in the most honourable Manner; and therefore had, upon Intelligence of our coming to the *Groyne*, caused to be built a Bridge of Timber above forty Yards long, and painted the same yellow, red, and blue, and garnished the same with many Pensils of Silk, of like Colours, very formally, and planted the Way into the Town with Boughs of Bays and Orange Trees, and strewed the same with Rushes and Flowers.

ers. The whole Company of the Town, and many more of the Country, being, as was supposed, drawn thither for this Purpose only, all ready to give his Lordship Entertainment after the best Fashion; when the Time came that his Lordship might conveniently land, for until Three of the Clock after Noon the Flood was not, upon which he must of Necessity land, the Governor sent divers of the Commanders of the Town to give Notice, that he, and other the Magistrates of the Town, would attend upon the Bridge; his Lordship thereupon took his Barge, carrying, in the Head thereof, an Ancient of white Silk, with the Picture of the Sun in the upper Part thereof, his Motto or Word being *Desir Na Repos*, written in Manner of a Beud, within the same, and so came, in a very honourable Manner, to the Bridge, where staid for him the said Governor, Judges, and Magistrates of the Town, entertaining the *English* as they landed, whilst the Musick, being Shagbots and Hoboys, and placed for that Purpose upon the Bridge, plaid sweet and delectable Melody; and so the *Spaniards* intermingling themselves with the *English*, according to their Degrees, ever giving the right Hand to the *English*, passed into the Town in Order as follows: First went four of his Lordship's Servants, who were appointed Marshals for his Train; after followed certain of his Officers in his House and Chamber, in their Liveries; next after followed the Gentlemen, his Servants and especial Officers, in their Liveries of black Velvet; then followed the Esquires and Knights, every one according to his Degree; then, with our Lords and Nobles, divers *Spanish* Commanders and Judges of the Kingdom of *Galicia*. At their Entrance into the Town, there was shot off an exceeding great Volley of Shot, both great and small, and so they passed all on Foot to the Conde's House; and, at the Entrance of his Lordship into the House, there were shot off a great Number of Chambers, being for that Purpose, as it should seem, planted over-against the Conde's Gate. His Lordship, being thus received, was exceedingly well appointed and lodged. That Night, what by Reason of the Littleness of the Room, and the Muchness of the Company, he was both lated, and could not but be much troubled at his Supping; wherein the Conde and his Officers did make manifest their exceeding Care and Respect to have all Things to content his

Lordship, and the Company with so much Attendance and Observance, as it was rather a Trouble and Offence to any well-minded to see their extraordinary Pains taken in their Service, than Cause of Exception in any Wise, especially for that it did appear, there was provided what the Country could any Way afford.

There his Lordship rested from that Time forward, sometimes riding abroad to take the Air on Horseback, other Times in his Carroch, and ever with much Applause and Admiration of the People; so that it could not but give him much Contentment to observe how welcome he seemed generally to the whole Country. In his Passages abroad he took Occasion to shew his Bounty to the Poor, which in that Place abound greatly, many of them being very miserable Creatures to see, and wherewith his Lordship was in Mercy and Charity much moved, not sparing his Purse one Hour in the Day; for, besides what he gave Abroad, he never shewed himself in his Gallery, but he provided good Sums of Money to give for Relief of those miserable poor People, who indeed, during his Abode there, made little Account of other Living, than of his Relief.

Whilst we rested in the *Groyne*, a certain Mariner, being one of the *Repulse*, and having, upon *Wednesday* the Seventeenth Day of the present Month of *April*, brought on Shore some Company, and staying in Town until, amongst lewd Company, he became tippled, that thereby he gave Offence in his Behaviour, by violent striking of one of the Churchmen of the Town; although it was not directly complained of by any, either of the Church or of the Town, yet, by Chance, came to his Lordship's Knowledge, who, for that he received such extraordinary kind and liberal Usage, both for himself and his Followers, and that generally from all, if no other Cause might move him but that, was much offended therewith, and therefore thought good to take due Punishment of that so foul a Fault, commanding that present Inquiry should be made through all the Ships, who of them had been on Shore; at last finding the Offender, he committed him presently to the *Bilboes*, there to remain till the next Day, which was *Friday*, at which Time he appointed Sir *Richard Lawson*, his Admiral and Marshal, to call unto him the other Admirals and Captains of the Fleet, and thoroughly

thoroughly to examine the Offence, and accordingly to proceed without any Respect or Favour. They calling before them the said Offender, and finding indeed that the Fellow was drunk, and by no Means could remember whether he had struck the said Churchman or no; and although the Manner of his Striking was so slight, and the Party said to be struck so vile in Reputation of the whole City, as they generally pitied any Man should once be called in Question for so base a Person; the said Commissioners and Jury proceeded, and, finding him guilty of striking the said Churchman, being contrary to Law and his Lordship's former Decrees in that Behalf, adjudged him to be presently hanged. Here it is to be understood, that the Matter could not be so privately carried, but many of the Town, and some Churchmen also, had made Means to get Aboard, and saw the Proceeding so austere and resolute, that presently they solicited the Conde, and the honourable Condesse his Wife, upon any Condition, to hinder the Execution. Whereof, when the Conde, but especially the Condesse and her Daughter, had taken Notice, they never left intreating his Lordship to recall his averred Sentence and Judgment; and which to do, his Lordship could not, without offering much Unkindness, refuse or deny. Many Reasons were alledged by the Conde and the Condesse, that the Party offended was a Man vile in Reputation, and esteemed as a Man half Lunatick; that the Offence was not a malicious or determinate wilful Offence, and therefore, the Premises considered, his Lordship could not but with more Judgment pass it over, than so severely prosecute the Execution of Justice upon so mean a Cause, especially since no Information or Complaint was by the Party offended, or by any other of the Court, prosecuted on his Behalf. His Lordship, thus urged, granted he should be delivered unto the Conde, to be used as he thought good, and therefore commanded he should be brought on Land, and delivered unto him; which was done, one of the Masters going along with him, and the Boatswain leading him with a Halter about his Neck; who, when he came before the Conde, fell on his Knees, and would have made much Prostration; but the honourable Conde took him up, took off the Halter from his Neck, and commanded him to be carried to eat in the

Buttery, for that the doleful Looks of the Man moved much Pity in the Conde.

On *Tuesday*, the three and twentieth Day of *April*, according to the Computation of *England*, his Lordship solemnised the Feast of *St. George*; which was done in a very solemn Manner, and with the more Regard, for that the Townsmen, taking Notice of his Intendment to feast, came in Troops to see and observe the Fashions of *England*: His Lordship, therefore, having desired Sufferance of the Conde to use his own Officers for that Day, appointed to be served after the Fashion of *England*, both in Service and Diet. And, whereas the Conde had, for his Lordship's State, set up a Cloth of State with his proper Arms, his Lordship commanded to set up a State of his own, being rich of Bawdkim, without Arms, other than the Arms of his Highness with *St. George's Cross*, as is the Custom; his own Arms was placed a good Distance off, upon the Hangings, and on the Right-hand of the Cloth of State, for that both the Room was most convenient, as also it was thought the Conde would have dined with his Lordship, as he was desired. After private Prayers in his Chamber, and that most of his Company was come to him, and Dinner being served in accordingly, his Lordship came forth, in his Robes of *St. George*, to meet the Conde: But the Conde, fearing to do any Thing that might impeach the Honour of his Master, or be present to hear any Thing pronounced, which might offend him, in Respect of the Honour of his Master, after that he had staid to see his Lordship wash, and sit at the Table, prayed Leave, and so went to his private Lodging. At the Coming in of the second Course, according to the Fashion of *England*, the King's Stile was proclaimed, in three several Languages, by *Somerset-Herald*, crying, *Largeesse*, who had a liberal Reward for the same: And so his Lordship, being served very honourably by Persons of the better Sort, and very richly in Diet and in Plate, ended his Dinner, sitting alone at the Table; but divers other Lords, Knights, and Esquires sitting in the same Room, at two other Tables by.

After Dinner, the Conde came to congratulate his Lordship, seeming much to repent him, that he kept not him Company at Dinner, since he had understood by his Brother (who stood all Dinner-time there, and well observing

serving all) that there was not any Thing, that might give the least Cause of Offence, or Exception : Therefore the Conde discovered, that he much desired to keep him Company at Supper ; which he did, his Lordship sitting, as he did at Dinner, under the Escutcheon of his own Arms, the Conde on the same Side, but on the Left-hand of the Cloth of State, and at the lower End of the Table. Whilst they sat at Table, much Company came in to see them ; divers Ladies, and other Gentlemen of the better Sort, coming privately to observe the Fashion of our State, which his Lordship performed most honourably and orderly, to the Glory of our Nation, and to no small Honour of himself.

Wednesday, the four and twentieth Day of the said Month of *April*, about Noon, there came a Gentleman from the Court, who gave Notice to the Conde and his Lordship, that, that Night, *Don Blasco de Arragon*, Nephew to the Duke of *Terra Nova*, one that had been formerly in *England* with the Constable, would be there ; who, indeed, about Seven of the Clock that Night, came accordingly to salute his Lordship, from the King his Master, and to give Understanding, both of the Preparation for his Lordship and his Company upon the Way, as also what Order should be presently taken for their more speedy Journey.

Tuesday, the thirtieth of *April*, there was appointed a Communion on Ship-board, to the which resorted divers Knights and Gentlemen, and as many as could conveniently come to the same.

On *Wednesday* and *Thursday*, his Lordship treated with the Conde, the said *Don Blasco*, and *Don Jaspas de Bullion*, the *Aposentador*, Mayor to the King ; which said *Jaspas de Bullion* was lately come from the Court, of Purpose to provide for his Lordship and his Train, with Commission from the King to see them furnished of all Necessaries for their Journeying.

In this Conference (notwithstanding it had been formerly understood, there should be no Want of Means or Necessaries for his Lordship and his People, in their Journey to Court) it appeared, that, the Company being numbered by the Poll to be six-hundred and fifty Persons of all Sorts, besides their Carriages, which were very many, the Country could by no Means supply the whole Number ; therefore it was thought good to lessen them, as much as conveniently they might, resolving to

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leave divers of his Lordship's own People aboard the Ships, till they return : Some also were dispatched for *England*, with the Carroches, Litters, and Mares, and such other his Furniture, as, by *Don Blasco* was understood, he should have little Use of. And for that, besides Riding-mules, we understood there were sent thither by the King four Litters, and four Coaches, which staid for us at *Villa Franca*, for the more Ease of his Lordship, when he pleased, and for the Relief of any Gentleman, that might happen to be sick upon the Way ; which, in so long and tedious a Journey, was likely to be : And indeed, as it happened, most of them were put to Use, one Coach and one Litter being appointed for his Lordship's own Use ; another Coach and Litter appointed to the Ambassador-Lieger ; and another serving sometimes one, and sometimes another, as Occasion served, and they desired.

Thursday, the second Day of *May*, there was prepared in the Market-place a certain Piece of Ground, railed in square, the Space of twenty Yards, or more ; with Scaffolds built of Purpose about the same, wherein the *English* were very sufficiently appointed and placed, for the Seeing of these Sports. His Lordship and other Noblemen were placed in several Windows, in a very fair Room in the King's State-house, being for that Purpose hung with rich Arras, and several Cloths of State over the Windows, on the Wall on the Outside the House. They being come to their Standings, the Ladies and better Sort of the Town being likewise placed in a convenient Room for that Purpose, they began their Sports after this Manner : *First*, There was brought in a Castle, wherein a Lady was inclosed, and kept by four Monsters. The said Castle being placed in the Midst of the Squadron, there appeared four Knights armed, with their Pages going before them with Drums and Fife, playing ; who presently assailed the Castle, surpris'd the Monsters, relieved the Lady, and so set Fire to the Castle ; this Device being, as we understood of it, as much to shew the Strangeness of the Fire-works, which indeed were many, as for any other Reason, which we observed by the same.

Then came *Venus*, *Pallas*, *Juno*, *Cupid*, every one led severally by Savages ; after whom followed four other armed Knights, in Colours painted blue and white. Then came
H h h
a third

a third Company, being four in Number, in coloured Armour likewise, with Crosses on their Breasts, in Shew like Knights of *Malta*; bringing in with them a Chariot, wherein the Chief sat *Peace, Plenty*, and other Virtues, being likewise planted in the same, with their several Names written on their Backs; after whom likewise followed four other Knights armed, with Trumpets sounding. When they had all appeared, they fell to Barriers, according to the Direction of certain Gentlemen appointed to marshal the same. Some of our *English* Lords and Knights being intreated by the *Spaniards* to assist them therein also, they encountered one another single, first by two, after increasing their Number, according to the Pleasure of the Judges and Marshals; when they had broken their Staves (or at least done their best to break them) retiring, fell to it again with their Swords, according to the Manner of Barriers, five Blows a-piece. In a Scaffold, directly opposite against the Place wherein the Lords stood, sat the Judges of these Sports, amongst whom the Lord *Howard* of *Effingham* was intreated by the Magistrates of the Town to be one; which Judges, upon every Encounter, gave Reward to the best Deserver, as, Scarfs, Gloves, Choppimors, Ribbons, and such like, which were, by the Knights, thankfully received, and bestowed as Favours upon their Mistresses; at last the Knights encountered *pell-mell* one another, and, as it seemed, in a very furious Manner. But, the Bar being made in Fashion like a Trough, and many Fire-works being cunningly contrived in the same, it duly took Fire; and so with Flame and Smoke they were parted.

These Sports ended, there was a Banquet carried up to his Lordship, and other the Lords and Ladies, which were in another Room next adjoining, being indeed both plentiful and costly, and served in by the chief Gentlemen of the Country and Town. The Banquet ended, and Night coming on, there were brought into the same Place divers Fire-works; one in the Fashion of a Chariot, another like the Wheel of Fortune, another like a Castle, and such like, guarded and attended with divers Wild-men, with Clubs and Wheels, with several Fire-works; Men riding with Spears in their Hands, all containing Squibs and Fire-works, with which they ran at one another, as in Manner of Tilt. The Diversities

of the Fire-works were many, and, for the Strangeness and Manner of Performance thereof, generally commended, and so well liked, as two Hours, spent in that Pastime, seemed but a Moment.

Friday, the third Day of *May*, his Lordship, having his Company furnished with convenient Mules for Riding, as also for Carriage of their Trunks and Necessaries, about Eleven of the Clock, accompanied with the Governor and other the Magistrates of the Town, set forward on his Journey: Don *Blasco de Aragon* and Don *Jaspar de Bullion*, the chief Harbinger for the King, accompanying his Lordship, for the Purposes aforesaid. In the Passage from the Town, the Waits and Shagbets were placed, playing all the While; at our Departing from the Town, and our Leave-taking of the Governor, they gave a small Volley of Shot out of the Town. His Lordship being half a Mile out of the Town, and yet within Sight of the Ships, as they lay at Road, the said Ships took their Leave also of us, with many Pieces of Ordnance.

The said Governor, as before is mentioned, is named Don *Lewis de Carilla de Toledo*, &c. and is of the Country of *Castile*, but appointed here by the King, as Governor of the *Groyne* and all the Country of *Galicia*; a Man of very mild and affable Behaviour, very courteous, and most respectful of the *English* in general, as, by the great Care and good Usage of us, whilst we lodged in the *Groyne*, appeared.

That Night, being, as is aforesaid, the third Day of *May*, according to the Computation of *England*, we rode to *Bytaunce*, being distant three Leagues from the *Groyne*; where his Lordship and his Company were well entertained and lodged.

Saturday, the fourth Day of *May*, we rode from *Bytaunce* to a certain Town called *Villa Alva*, six Leagues, where our Entertainment was such as the Town could afford, by reason of the Means thereof.

Sunday the fifth Day of *May*, we rode forward to a very fair Town, called *Lugo*, being distant from *Villa Alva* seven Leagues: The Alcald, and other Officers of the Town, meeting his Lordship, about half a Mile without the Gates, and accompanying us into the Town, the Street being decked with Boughs, and the Walls of their Houses garnished with their best Hangings and Furniture. In the Way coming thither, his Lordship received Letters

Letters of Intelligence and Congratulations from the Conde at the *Groyne*, which he accepted very kindly.

The Messenger being dispatched from *Lugo*, and rewarded with a Chain of Gold of good Value, on *Monday* we rode to a certain Town called *Terra Castellana*, distant from *Lugo* eight Leagues.

Tuesday, the seventh Day of *May*, we travelled all the Morning up to a high Mountain by the Space of six Leagues, and dined at a little Village called *Cabrera*, where we received such Entertainment, unexpected, as was altogether in an Arbour of green Boughs, made of Purpore, of such a convenient Length, that it received his Lordship and all the better Sort of his Train. And after Dinner we rode to a certain Town called *Villa Franca*, being distant six Leagues, where his Lordship was received with the Townsmen, the Streets, all the Way where we passed, being garnished with Boughs, and strewed with Herbs and Flowers; Musick being likewise placed near the House where his Lordship should lodge.

Wednesday, for that the Company were somewhat weary, his Lordship disposed himself chiefly to Rest; chiefly, for that the Ambassador-Lieger complained of Sicknes, as also to relieve the Mules, forbearing to travel in so foul Weather as it fell out to be the same Day.

Thursday, the ninth Day of *May*, we rode by a Town called *Congusta*, to *Beubibre*, to Bed, where his Lordship was lodged in a Castle of the Conde de *Alvalista*, but very old and mean. The Town being so poor, and Men also, as if the Officers of his Highness had not then, as indeed they did, taken more than ordinary Pains and Care, it had not been possible to have lodged half the Company.

Friday, the tenth Day of *May*, we came to *Astorga*, being a City walled and standing in a pleasant and champaign Country, and containing in it many Churches, amongst which one is a Cathedral, two Friaries and two Nunneries. A Mile without the Town we were met with the Alcaid and Officers of the Town; over the Gates hung divers Guidons and Banners of Silk; one of them being a large white Banner of Damask, in Fashion of a Guidon, and placed in the Midst of the rest; Musick likewise playing all the Way as we passed, the Houses garnished with their best Hangings, and the Street strewed with Herbs and Flowers.

Saturday, the eleventh Day of *May*, his Lordship having had Understanding of the Fairness of the Castle there, belonging to the Marquiss of *Astorga*, and being desired by Don *Blasco*, to take a View thereof, in passing out of the Town, alighted to see the same: The House, indeed, being a very strong Castle, and having in it a very fair Gallery, with many goodly Pictures and Pieces of Painting, both large and costly; and also a rich Library, with many fine Rarities in the same. After we rode four Leagues to a certain Town called *La Banesa*, where, in the Way coming, we were met with divers Gypsies (as they termed them) Men and Women dancing and tumbling much after the *Morisco* * Fashion, which continued till we came to the Town.

Sunday, the twelfth Day of *May*, we rode eight Leagues to a Town called *Benavente*, where, a Mile without the Town, the Alcaid and chief Officers of the Town met us, bringing with them a Company of Gypsies likewise, singing and dancing, playing, and shewing divers Feats of Activity, conducting his Lordship to the Conde of *Benavente*'s House, where he lodged that Night.

Monday, we rode forward eight Leagues, to a certain Town called *Villa Garcia*, where we were received with a Morrice Dance of certain comely Gentlemen, being in Number eight; as also with eight Boys, attired like Satyrs or Shepherds, with Shepherds Hooks, who, as they danced, played with the same after the Fashion of *Mattachyna*.

In this Town is a very fair College, wherein is only taught the Rules of *Grammar* and Grounds of the *Latin* Tongue; it containeth about six-hundred Scholars: The Church a very fair Church, very richly set out, with many goodly Pieces of Painting; the Altar and Quire exceeding rich and fair. From hence his Lordship received Order, by the King's Officers, to go to a certain Town called *Cimancas*; which, though it was rather further in Distance than *Valladolid*, yet, for that his Lordship should not come late, nor his Company over wearied, this Town was appointed to receive him before our Coming to the Court. Other Reasons were given, that is, in the right Way, between *Villa Garcia* and *Valladolid*, a Bridge was lately broken, whereby of Necessity we must have passed; and also that the

* Or *Moorish*.

King desired we should enter through the high Street, and the best Part of the Town; which we did, and, therefore, appointed our Way by *Cimancas*: Accordingly we came to *Cimancas* on *Tuesday*, at Night, somewhat late, being overtaken with extraordinary foul Weather, and greatly annoyed with the same.

In the Way between *Villa Garcia* and *Cimancas*, we passed by a very fair Monastery of Monks of the Order of *St. Benedict*, being not long since built, but exceeding fair and rich, whereunto there is belonging, inclosed, as much Ground as the Wall thereof, being of Stone, is in Circuit, a League or better; within which is all Kind of Game Royal, as Pheasants, Partridges, Hares, Conies, and such like. The Church here is very curiously and workmanlike built, and garnished with many curious Pieces of Painting, with Copes very rich and very curiously wrought.

That Night, at Supper, his Lordship had Notice, that it was the King's Pleasure we should rest at *Cimancas* all *Wednesday*, and not till *Thursday* come to the Court.

On *Wednesday*, after Dinner, there came from the Court Don *Juan de Suniga*, eldest Son to the Conde de *Villa Mediana*, Ambassador in *England*; as also, Don *Pedro de Tassis*, the new appointed Ambassador for *England*, accompanied with divers others; who, having congratulated his Lordship, staying with him some half Hour or thereabouts, departed.

That Night we understood that it was the King's Pleasure his Lordship should come to Court on *Thursday*, whereupon every one, taking Notice thereof, made Preparation accordingly.

Thursday, being the sixteenth Day of *May*, we staid till after Dinner expecting to receive more particular Directions from Court; at which Time there came, to attend his Lordship thither, the Marquis of *Cameraissa*, Don *Pedro de Suniga*, Don *Juan de Tassis*, Don *Blasco de Arragon*, and divers other Knights and Gentlemen of the King's House and Chamber, bringing with them divers Coaches, so that his Lordship was entertained by Don *Blasco* and the Marquis in the first Coach; the Ambassador-Leiger, by some others in the Second; other Knights and Gentlemen filling as well the other Coaches, which came along from the *Groyne*, as those which were brought from Court by these Lords. After we had

travelled about four *English* Miles (for from *Cimancas* to Court it was accounted but six) and having been met with many of the better Sort in their Coaches, his Lordship was moved by Don *Blasco* and the rest, to go into a certain Banqueting-house, which stood upon the Highway, as well to see the Delicacy of the Orchards and Gardens, as to taste of the Variety of Fruits within the same: But we rather suppose, to make Stay for such Nobles, as were appointed by the King to give Meeting to his Lordship, and were not, as yet, come forward: During his Lordship's Stay in this Garden, there was a Horse presented unto him from the King, which the King himself used to ride on. After they had staid there, by the Space of a long Hour or more, there came from the Town divers Noblemen, the Chief whereof was the Duke of *Fryas*, Constable of *Castile*, the King's late Ambassador in *England*; the Duke of *Infantazgo*, the Duke of *Alberquerque*, the Duke of *Cea*, the Duke of *Sesa*, the Duke of *Pastrava*, the Marquis of *St. Germain*, the Conde of *Chincou*, the Conde of *Punion en Roastro*, the Marquis de *Lavaneffa*, the Conde of *Aguillar*, the Conde de *Berosa*, the Conde de *Nieua*, the Conde de *Cornua*, the Conde de *Paredes*, the Conde de *Lodosa*, the Marquis del *Carpio*, the Marquis de *Tavera*, the Marquis de *Villa Nueva*, the Conde *Apala*, Conde de *Salinas*, Marquis de *Ceralva*, Marquis de *Fuentes*, Marquis de *Alcanes*, Conde de *Galves*, the Admiral of *Arragon*; and many other Lords and Knights in great Number. His Lordship setting forward in very good Order, accompanied with a great Multitude of Nobles, Knights, and Gentlemen, as is aforesaid: The Weather being all that Time extraordinarily hot, suddenly, to the great Disordering of all the Company, there fell so great a Shower of Rain as the like was not seen of long Time before, and continuing till the Company could get to the Town; notwithstanding which, his Lordship kept still on Horseback, accompanied with many of the Chief of the Company, and riding forward to his appointed Lodging, which was in a very fair House of the Conde of *Salinas*, and not far from the Court; an infinite Number of People, eight-hundred Coaches, filled with Ladies, were gotten out of the Town to meet and see his Lordship and his Company, all which took Part of this great Shower, to their no little Discomfort.

The Order of our going into the Town was appointed as follows: First rode two Trumpets, all the Sumpter and Carriages being about two Hours before sent into the Town; after whom followed certain Gentlemen's Servants to the Knights and Lords; as also the Lieger Ambassador's Servants in Liveries very fair to the Number of sixty: Then followed six Trumpets of his Lordship's in Suits of Damask, holding their Trumpets in their Hands, but not sounding: Then came divers Gentlemen of good Sort, with whom also followed his Lordship's Gentlemen and principal Officers in their Liveries of black Velvet, to the Number of thirty: Then followed the Esquires, Knights, and Lords, every one according to their Degree, being accompanied with several *Spanish* Knights and Lords; after whom came his Lordship, accompanied with the Nobles afore-mentioned; which Order, for that the Rain fell so exceedingly, could not be continued as was meant; but, by reason thereof, divers made what Haste they could to their Lodging, and yet were thoroughly wet before they could get thither: His Lordship accompanied, as before, and entering into the Town at the Gate called *La Puerta del Campo*, passed through the chief Parts of the Town and along by the Court-Gate; the King, Queen, and Ladies (as it was said) standing in several Windows to take View of the Company; about Six of the Clock came to the Place appointed for his Lordship's Lodging.

That Night came divers Noblemen, as also the *Mayordomo* to the Queen, to visit his Lordship from her Highness, which was wondered at by the *Spaniards* themselves; for that (if they speak true) they never knew the like Favour done to any Ambassador whatsoever.

The next Day, being *Friday* the seventeenth Day of *May*, there came to visit his Lordship the Duke of *Lerma*, Don *Francisco Govees de Sandoval*, &c. a Man of especial Regard and Account with the King, accompanied with divers Dukes and Condes.

Thither also, that Day, came the Duke of *Medina de Ryoseco*, a Youth of ten Years of Age, Admiral of *Castile* by Inheritance, accompanied with divers other Lords and Men of great Account.

Upon *Saturday*, the eighteenth Day of *May*, in the Morning, the King sent the Conde

d'Guklues, and divers others of his Privy Chamber, to visit his Lordship the same Day.

The first Audience somewhat before Dinner, his Lordship had Intelligence, that the King's Majesty intended to give him Audience in the Afternoon; whereof the *English* Lords, Knights, and Gentlemen, taking Notice, prepared themselves to give their Attendance, although not in so good Fashion as they desired, and would, had they had Understanding thereof over Night: His Lordship therefore staying his Highness's Pleasure, about Three of the Clock in the Afternoon.

The Constable, accompanied with twenty Noblemen, or more, whereof three or four of them were of the *Grandeos* of *Spain*; and divers other Men of Dignity and Esteem in that Court, bringing with them many Coaches, came to conduct his Lordship, and the Company, to the Court; many People were gathered in the Streets to see the Passage of his Lordship and his Company. The Number of the Coaches was about twenty; but, notwithstanding many of our Noblemen and Knights rode upon their rich Foot-cloths, the King's Guard waited even from the uttermost Gate of the Palace, to the Presence-chamber Door, being all newly suited in coloured Velvet, yellow and red, but in several Habits; that thereby they might be the better distinguished, being in Number Three-hundred, whereof there were One-hundred *Switzers*, One-hundred *Spanish* Horsemen, and One-hundred *Walloons*. At the Palace-Gate stood divers Noblemen, Knights, and Gentlemen, amongst whom was the Duke of *Infantazgo*, the Marquis of *Vellada*, and others, all appointed to receive and give his Lordship Entertainment, and to conduct and guide the Company up into the Presence, where the King sat under a rich Cloth of State, and by him stood eight *Grandeos* of *Spain* covered *. The Care these Lords took to give Contentment to the *English* was so great, that we might easily perceive, they spared not to put out of the said Room all Manner of People of what Condition soever, on Purpose to make Way, and give Place even to the meanest of the *English*, which would press in to see the King, not keeping out any, of how mean Condition soever.

His Lordship having delivered his Mind

* It is not lawful for any to stand covered in the Presence of the King, except he be a Grandee.

in Oration, by the Mouth of Mr. *Giles Porter*, his Interpreter, as also the King's Majesty's Letters, into his Highness's own Hands: The King, descending from his Chair, gave Entertainment to his Lordship with most kind and affable Behaviour, appointing him to sit down by him, and that very near; which especial Favour was much observed, and reported as a Thing never used to any Ambassador before that Time. Some short Time spent in Conference with his Lordship, his Highness was pleased to take Notice of such Nobles and Gentlemen, as accompanied his Lordship in this his long and painful Journey; and thereupon required they should draw near, which they did, each after other, to do their Reverence, and, as they say, *Besar las manos* *, which was only in bowing low to the Ground, without touching either Hand or Foot, or any other Part of his Garments: This done, his Lordship took his Leave, and the King appointed the Constable and others to conduct his Lordship and Company to the Queen's Side; where, in a very fair Presence, sat her Highness, with the Infanta by her, under a rich Cloth of State, accompanied with many Ladies and Maids of Honour, divided on either Side the same Room, a good Distance each from the other, standing close by the Wall, almost from one End of the Chamber to the other. The Gentlemen, Knights, and Lords going along, and before his Lordship, were received by the *Mayordomo* to the Queen, and so conducted to her Presence.

After some Conference and Compliment, his Lordship taking Leave of her Majesty, for that it began to be late, all the Lords, Knights, and Gentlemen were called up to the Queen, as formerly they had been to the King; every one after other, bowing himself in Obedience, and kissing the Skirt of her Highness's Kirtle, departed; being conducted by the said Dukes and Lords which both brought them to the Court, and accompanied them back again to his Lodging.

Sunday, the Nineteenth Day of May, the King's Majesty went in Procession, first going into the Church near the Palace, called *St. Paul's*, and after, through the Town, to a Church called *St. Mary's*, in Manner as follows:

First went many Friars singing, bearing

among them divers Croises, Banners, and other ceremonious Relicks of the Church, the Sacrament being likewise carried by four Church Officers.

Then followed divers Noblemen, according to their Degrees.

Next, before the King's own Person, went the younger of the Princes of *Savoy*.

Then the King himself in Person: After whom followed the Cardinal, being Archbishop of *Toledo*, and with him the Prince of *Savoy*, the elder Brother. Then followed together the Prince of *Morocco*, the Emperor's Ambassador, the Ambassador of *France*, and the Ambassador of *Venice*; after whom followed divers Gentlemen of the King's Chamber, and the rest of the Train. After Dinner, there was Preparation made for the Christening of the Prince, and, for that the Court stood from the Church, there was set up, on Purpose, for a more close and convenient Passage, a very large Scaffold adjoining to the End of a long Gallery, and to the Church likewise, the Timber whereof was all covered with Cloth of Gold very rich, and the Scaffold being high, was a good Means to give Sight to all the People. The Manner of their Coming to Church was in this Sort: The King's Trumpets were placed near and before the Church, in several Companies, always sounding, and one answering the other: About Four of the Clock in the Afternoon, there appeared, descending by the Scaffold, aforementioned, to go into the Church of *St. Paul's*, which, as is likewise said, adjoins to the Scaffold, the Knights, Lords, and Grandees, going before; and some Dukes of especial Name, bearing divers Ceremonies † likewise; as the *Salera* or Salt borne by one, the Taper of Wax by another, the Chrism by another; then the Crown, borne by the Constable, before whom went the King at Arms. The Prince was borne by the Duke of *Lerma*, in his Arms, but tied to him with a rich Scarf, or Band; he was assisted by the Prince of *Savoy*, and the Conde of *Miranda*. Then followed the Infanta in a Chair, as it should seem, made for that Purpose, and borne by divers Gentlemen of the King's Bed and Privy-chamber, on their Shoulders, assisted by the younger Prince of *Savoy*. At the Church Door the Cardinal staid for them in his *Pontificalibus*, accompanied with three Bi-

* i. e. To kiss his Hand. † To be used in the *Romish* Form of Baptism.

shops, and other special Officers of the Church, the Singing-Men going before, and so conducting them to the Font, which was richly prepared, and covered with a Canopy of Cloth of Gold; the Cardinal performed all the Ceremonies according to the Order of their Church; and so with Church-musick, Noise of Trumpets, and many other Wind Instruments, they finished their Ceremonies, returning in such Manner as they went, being accompanied also with most of the great Ladies of the Kingdom, and those of the Court.

He was christened *Phillippe Domingo Victor*.

His Godfather was the elder Prince of *Savoy*, of whom he took his Name, *Victor*.

His Godmother was the Infanta, his Sister.

His Lordship was placed conveniently in the House of the Conde d'*Rubadavia*, in the Morning, both to see the Procession, as also the Going of the Prince to Christening: But, so soon as they were passed by, he, with some others, were privately conveyed through a Gallery, on the Back-side of a Monastery, into the Church, to a Place appointed on Purpose for him and the Lords that were of his Company.

On *Monday* in the Afternoon, the Ambassador-Lieger was, by his Lordship, presented to the King, and by him graciously received and allowed. That Day, in the Afternoon, came divers Ambassadors to visit his Lordship; as first, Don *Francisco de Mescbite*, Ambassador for the State of *Venice*; as also the French Ambassador, Monsieur Baron de *Barault Chevalier*, who, after some short Stay, departed. At the Time of the French Ambassador's being there, came likewise the Ambassador Resiaunt for the Emperor. His Lordship ever shewing much Affability and Courtesy, and accompanying them on their Way to their Coaches, this kind Behaviour of his, being greatly observed, caused an extraordinary Respect, and an exceeding Love of all Men towards him.

That Night also, came to visit his Lordship the Cardinal of *Toledo*; being a very stately Prelate, well descended, very rich, in his Carriage very courteous; and in his Expence liberal, as by the Apparelling of his Pages and Servants, and by his rich Sumpter-Cloths, Hangings, and such like, might well appear.

Tuesday, the One and Twentieth of *May*, his Lordship was conducted by Don *Blasco* unto the Church called *St. Mary's*, to see the Ceremony and State of the Queen's Church-

ing, whither the King and Queen came together, the King riding on Horseback, and the Queen in a very rich Chariot of Cloth of Gold, drawn by four Horses, all trapped and harnessed with Cloth of Gold; in which Chariot, likewise, sat the Infanta. Next followed, in another Chariot, the young Prince, in the Arms of an ancient Lady. After followed two other Carroches of black Velvet, wherein sat divers Duchesses, Countesses, and other great Personages, Widows.

Then followed four other Carroches, all of one Fashion, wherein sat several Ladies, the Queen's Maids.

This was the first Day of the Queen's going Abroad, and, as we accounted it, her *Churching-day*.

This Day his Lordship was invited to Dinner to the Constable's, where he was accompanied by the Duke of *Alberquerque*, the Duke of *Cesa*, and others. The Manner of Feasting being not usual in *Spain*, our Company, being many, could not all receive that Contentment which the Constable desired to give in general. For, the Country considered, it is much to be marvelled, how they could do what they did; but it plainly appeared, nothing was left undone for Want of Cost, and that all Preparation was made, that the Country could any Way afford for their Entertainment.

Wednesday, his Lordship was visited by the Conde de *Lemos*, accompanied with divers Noblemen, and Men of good Quality.

That Day, likewise, and *Thursday*, his Lordship visited as well the Ambassadors, aforementioned, as also divers other Lords and Ladies in the Town.

Friday, the Four and Twentieth Day of *May*, *Thomas Knoll*, Esq; his Highness's Servant and Messenger for the Delivery of certain Presents to the King of *Spain*, expecting and attending the King's Pleasure therein, was sent for by Don *Blasco* to come and bring the said Presents into a private Garden belonging to the Duke of *Lerma*, where the King and Queen came in Person to receive the same. The Presents were six Horses (three for the King, and three for the Queen) with Saddles and Cloths very richly embroidered and costly; two Cross-bows with Sheaves of Arrows; four Bowling-pieces, with their Furnitures, all very richly garnished, and inlaid with the Plate of Gold; and one Couple of *Lime-hounds*,

hounds, of an extraordinary Goodness: Which Presents were acceptably received, the King and Queen very much observing and admiring the Richness and Fashion thereof.

On *Saturday*, the Five and Twentieth Day of *May*, there came to visit his Lordship the Bishop *Salustius Tacrnsius*, Bishop of *Montepolitan* in *Hetruria*, and Ambassador for the Duke of *Florence*. After Dinner came, likewise, to visit his Lordship, Don *Juan do Bourch Conde de Figaroa*, President of *Portugal*, with his four Sons. That Day, also, came to visit him, together with the Constable, the Conde de *Olivares*, accompanied with divers Marquisses and Earls. This Conde was one of them that was in *England*, in the Time of Queen *Mary*. The same Day, in the Afternoon, his Lordship visited the Queen, and delivered her a fair rich Jewel, as a Token from the Queen of *England*.

Sunday and *Monday*, his Lordship went Abroad to visit divers Nobles that had formerly been with him, as also spending some Part of the same Time, in concluding with the Council of *Spain*, of Matters concerning his Ambassage; and of all Things necessary for the effecting and performing the same.

Tuesday, the Eight and Twentieth Day of *May*, his Lordship, and all the rest of the Company, were invited to Dinner to the Duke of *Lerma's*, where they were most honourably entertained, receiving there all Contentment that might be; for, besides the Plenty of his Chear, the Manner of the Entertainment could not be bettered. At the Table, his Lordship was accompanied with the Duke of *Lerma*, the Duke of *Infantasgo*, and the Duke of *Alberquerque*.

They were attended upon at this Feast, by divers Nobles, Marquisses, and Earls, with many Knights and Gentlemen of the King's Privy-chamber, and few others.

And besides the several Sorts of Musick, during the Time of Dinner, his Lordship, and the rest, having received what could be possibly given at the Table, they were carried down into a fair Court, paved with square Stone, in the Midst whereof was a Fountain of clear Water: The whole Court covered with Canvas to defend and keep off the Heat of the Sun, which at that Time shone extremely. In this Court, was, of Purpose, a Stage erected, with all Things fitting for a Play, which his Lordship, and the rest, were

invited to behold: The King and Queen being in private, likewise, Spectators of that Interlude. To write, of every Particular of the Duke's Entertainment, were too much; for he took exceeding Care to perform all Things with the greatest State, as well appeared in this: That, for that the Kitchen was cross a square Court, there were set up high Posts of Timber, with Canvas strained, to cover and defend the same, in the Passage of the Meat from the Dresser; the Ground being likewise covered with Hangings of Leather, that no Dust should arise, whilst the Service passed by. At this Feast, several Healths were drank to the Kings of *Great Britain* and *Spain*, and to the happy Continuance of the Peace; begun by the Duke of *Lerma*, seconded by his Lordship, and performed by all the Company at the Table. Many Ladies of great Account came privately to see and observe his Lordship, and the Company, as they sat at Meat, well allowing and applauding the Plenty and Bounty used at this Feast, being, indeed, such a one, as the like was not seen in *Spain*, many Years before.

Wednesday, his Lordship concluded with the Constable, and *Alexander Rovida*, Senator of *Millain*, as concerning all Matters touching the Taking of the King's Oath.

Thursday, the Thirtieth Day of *May*, being *Corpus Christi* Day, the King went in Procession, and, for that he would be seen by the *English*, the Course was appointed by the Gate where his Lordship lodged. The Manner was as follows:

First, came eight great Giants, three Men, three Women, and two *Moors*, with a Taber and Pipe playing, and they dancing. Then followed certain Pilgrims clad in Blue. After whom came many Crosses, being in Number Twenty-five, or Twenty-six, borne and attended by the Officers of the several Churches to which they belonged. Amongst whom were also mingled divers Pictures of Saints; as *St. John*, *St. George* killing the Dragon, *St. Michael*, *St. Francis*, *St. Andrew*, *St. Dominick*, *St. Martin*, the Picture of *Christ* in several Forms, *Mary Magdalen*, and our Lady, in divers Fashions also. Many holy and precious Relicks, Friars Morrice-dancers, in Manner of Gypsies, Beasts with Fire-works, Wild-men, and such-like Toys, as it should seem to draw the People more readily with Admiration. After these follow-
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ed divers other Church Relicks, Friars *Augustines*. Other Friars of the Order of *St. Francis*, with their Relicks. Many Church-men with lighted Tapers in their Hands; the King's Pages bearing Torches: Then the Sacraments * borne by four Church-men in rich Copes; then the Lords and Grandees of *Spain*; then followed the King, bearing a lighted Taper of Virgin-Wax; after whom followed the Cardinal, the Emperor's Ambassador, the *French* Ambassador, and the *Venetian* Ambassador; the Prince of *Savoy*, the Prince of *Morocco*, and others, all bearing their Tapers lighted in their Hands.

The same Day his Lordship staid till Four of the Clock in the Afternoon, until his Highness's Pleasure were known, that he was pleased as that Day to take the Oath formerly agreed on between them. About which Time there came to his Lordship Don *Blasco de Arragon*, who brought Word that the King expected his Lordship's Coming to the Court as that Day; and therefore, for the more convenient Passage of the Nobles and Gentlemen, that were to attend him thither, Order was taken, that all should be supplied with Gennets that wanted, and would send to the King's Stable for the same. Every Man being furnished, his Lordship set forward to the Court, the Constable, and Don *Pedro de Suniga*, being sent to accompany his Lordship thither, as also divers other Knights and Lords, whose Names, for the Suddenness of their Coming, and the Number of them being so many, could not be had. His Lordship's own Gentlemen were in several Coaches afore, and staid at the Court-Gate, expecting his Lordship's Coming thither, where likewise great Preparation was made; divers Noblemen and others staying there to receive his Lordship and his Company. Amongst whom were the Duke of *Lerma* and some other Grandees, and those of the greatest Lords in *Spain*.

His Lordship, being thus received, was conveyed up through a long Gallery into a Presence, and so into another inner Room; the Gentlemen, Knights, and Lords ever going before in very good Order. In which Room his Majesty staid for the Coming of his Lordship, receiving him with affable and kind Congratulation, and took him along with him by his Side: The King's Serjeants at Mace going

first, after following all the Grandees and Lords of *Spain*, one among another; then the four Kings of Arms in their Coats of Arms; then the Duke of *Lerma*, bearing the Sword naked, wherein one Thing is especially to be noted, that the Duke bare not the Sword upright, as is the Custom of *England*, but bare it lying upon his right Shoulder; so the King and his Lords went together into a very fair Banqueting-House, very lately built, the Ambassador-Lieger, the Lords, and divers others following.

The King sitting in his Estate, his Lordship and the Ambassador-Lieger were placed upon his Left-hand; the Grandees and other Noblemen of *Spain* being seated on the other Hand, two Degrees lower. Before the King was brought a little Table, whereon lay the Bible and a Crucifix upon it. The Archbishop of *Toledo* read the Oath with a reasonable loud Voice; at one Part of the Oath, his Lordship held the King's Hands between his; to which Oath the King sware kneeling, and laying his Hand upon the Book, and afterwards subscribed to the Articles and Agreements drawn and concluded by both Kings.

Friday, the one and thirtieth Day of *May*, his Lordship dined early, for that there was that Day appointed a Sport, which they call, *Inego de Toro*, and also, *Inego de Canas*; and, for that his Lordship and all his Company, from the Meanest, to the Highest, should have the Pleasure of the Sights, there were some appointed to see every *Englishman* furnished of convenient Room; which they did, Don *Blasco* himself taking an especial Care and Respect thereof. About the Midst of the Day, came the King and Queen riding on Horse-back with many Lords and Ladies all on Horse-back likewise, after the *Spanish* Fashion, every Lady accompanied with one or other Man of Worth; his Lordship was placed in the Standing with the King and Queen, and the other Lords were placed not far off. There were that Day killed fourteen Bulls; the Manner whereof was in this Sort: *First*, the Market-place, being very square and of a great Largeness, was round built with Scaffolds very strong; the Ground covered very thick with Sand, so that they were fain divers Times to bring in many Carts of Water, both to allay the Dust, as also to cool the Reflexion of the

* The *Host* only under a Canopy, borne by four Priests.

Sun upon the Place. In which, none were appointed to be, but such as were designed to play the Sports. The Bull being turned out, they shot Sticks with sharp Pins and Pricks, which might stick fast in his Skin, thereby the more madding him; he seemed to be most valiant that durst affray the Bull in the Face, and escape untouched; but some escaped not well, for it cost them their Lives. There was another Manner of striking the Bull in the Face with short Spears, to the which went divers Lords and Gentlemen very well mounted, their Pages following them with divers Hand-spears for that Purpose; wherein many shewed good Valour; and struck the Bull very cunningly and manly; but yet some of their Gennets paid dear for it, being both hurt and killed. To this Sport came two Gentlemen one after another, and, as it was reported, supplying the Places of Champions to the King, riding on Horses blinded; and so taking their Stand, waiting for the Coming of the Bull against them, very manly with a Spear of good Length and Strength, struck him in the Head, and escaped without Hurt, though not being without Danger.

After this, began their Sports of *Inego de Canas*, wherein the King himself was an Actor. First came riding twelve Drummers with Kettle-drums playing; then followed thirty Trum-

peters all clad in red and white Silk Coats; then followed twelve *Açemulaes*, or great Mules, with Coverings of red Velvet, bearing Bundles of Canes, tied and chained with great Hooks of Silver; then followed the King's Gentlemen, and Pages, richly suited, being to the Number of two and thirty or thereabouts. After them were led by several Grooms Six and twenty riding Horses richly covered.

For the two Princes of *Savoy* were shewed: First two Pages riding, bearing on their Arms Targets all white; after whom were led three Horses covered with Caparisons of black Velvet, embroidered richly with Pearl; then followed twelve other Horses, clad likewise in black Velvet, but embroidered with Silver.

For the Duke of *Lerma*, were led six Horses with Caparisons of White and Red; the Grooms and Pages attending, and all alike suited.

For the Constable, were led four and twenty Horses of Service covered with White and Green, his Pages and Grooms also alike suited.

The Number of Horsemen, that shewed themselves in these Sports, were Fourscore, whose Names hereafter follow, according to a Note thereof delivered by one of good Worth, and of especial Respect with the King.

1. *Quadril.*

The King.	—————	—————	The Duke of <i>Lerma</i> .
Duke of <i>Cea</i> .	—————	—————	Conde de <i>Gelves</i> .
Marquis of <i>St. German</i> .	—————	—————	Don <i>Hen. de Gofeman</i> .
Conde de <i>Mayald</i> .	—————	—————	Don <i>Petro de Castro</i> .
Marquis de <i>la Venessa</i> .	—————	—————	Don <i>Garcia de Figureca</i> .

2. *Quadril.*

Don <i>Diego de Sandoval</i> .	—————	—————	Don <i>Antonio de S. Faga</i> .
Don <i>Alonso Lopes de Mella</i> .	—————	—————	Don <i>Diego de Sebro</i> .
Don <i>Lewis de Alcarath</i> .	—————	—————	Don <i>Galvan</i> .
Don <i>Diego Nino</i> .	—————	—————	Don <i>Pedro de Arietta</i> .
Don <i>Diego de Lieva</i> .	—————	—————	Don <i>Hieronimo de Sandoval</i> .

3. *Quadril.*

Duke of <i>Infantasgo</i> .	—————	—————	Don <i>Diego Sarmiento</i> .
Conde de <i>Baraja</i> .	—————	—————	Conde de <i>Paredes</i> .
Conde de <i>Corunna</i> .	—————	—————	Conde de <i>Lodosa</i> .
Conde de <i>Nieva</i> .	—————	—————	Don <i>Juan de Tassis</i> .
The Admiral of <i>Arragon</i> .	—————	—————	Don <i>Lewis Enriques</i> .

4 *Quadril.*

4. *Quadril.*

The Constable of Castile.	—	—	—	Marquis de Cuelar.
Conde de Aguillar.	—	—	—	Marquis del Carpio.
Don Bernardino de Velasco.	—	—	—	Don Francisco de Velasco.
Don Antonio de Velasco.	—	—	—	Don Alonso de Velasco.
Don Manuel de Cuniga.	—	—	—	Don Andreas Velasques.

5. *Quadril.*

The Duke of Alva.	—	—	—	Conde de Salinas.
Marquis de Villanueva.	—	—	—	Don Martin Valerio.
Don Pedro de Cuniga S. de Flores.	—	—	—	Don Manuel de Alencastro.
Marquis de Tarara.	—	—	—	Don Diego Piementel.
Conde de Ayala.	—	—	—	Marquis de Cerralva.

6. *Quadril.*

The Duke of Pastrana.	—	—	—	Conde de Cosentagua.
Comendador Mayor de Montesa.	—	—	—	Don Carlos de Borsá.
Marquis de Fuentes.	—	—	—	Don Lewis Nino.
Don Pedro de Fonseca.	—	—	—	Don Ferdinando de la Cerda.
Don Bernardino de Rozas.	—	—	—	Don Juan Vicentela.

7. *Quadril.*

Conde de Alvalista.	—	—	—	Don Bernardino de Toledo.
Don Ferdinando de Toledo.	—	—	—	Don Antonio de Toledo.
Don Philippo de Valencia.	—	—	—	Don Francisco Congusta.
Don Lewis de Gozman.	—	—	—	Don Juan de Gozman.
Marquis de Alcanes.	—	—	—	Marquis de Pales.

8. *Quadril.*

The Prince of Savoy.	—	—	—	The Prior of Ivan.
Marquis de Dofte.	—	—	—	Don Diego de las Marinas.
Don Francisco de Cordova.	—	—	—	Don Juan de Heredia.
Don Alvard de Mendoza.	—	—	—	Don Pero Mune.
Don Francisco Finea.	—	—	—	Don Pedro de Licamo.

At their first Appearance, they came riding in by Couples two after two, very swiftly, richly attired with their Targets on their Shoulders, holding and shaking long Staves, such as the *Moors* or *Arabians* are described to use. When they were all come, they divided themselves to Sides, every Side into four Squadrons, every Squadron being Ten in Number; when they were ready, holding their Staves in their Hands, the King's Side gave the first Charge; the other Side undertaking the same,

and charging on them likewise; thus they continued still chacing one another, Squadron upon Squadron, throwing their Canes one after other, by the Space of a long Hour or better; and so their Sports ended.

Saturday, the First of June, his Lordship was invited by the King to see a Muster of armed Men, in a Place, called *El Campo*, being Lances, light Horsemen, and Carbines, to the Number of Two-thousand, whereof the Duke of Lerma was the General. His Lord-

ship stood with the King and Queen; the rest of the *English* were placed in a Scaffold, built for them of Purpose, which said Soldiers, being divided, made some Shew of Sallies each upon other, very pleasing and warlike; and, after a few Skirmishes, drew themselves into a Ring, and, marching along under the Window where his Majesty stood, departed.

Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday were used as Days of Rest after their great Feasts, and spent only in Visitation and Matters of Compliment with one or other.

Wednesday, his Lordship dispatched Sir *John Trevor* for *England*, with Letters of Intelligence to his Highness, who took with them the *Advantage*, which lay at *St. Anderas* with the rest of the Ships.

Thursday, the Sixth Day of *June*, his Lordship was appointed both to dine and sup early, which he did, because both his Lordship, as also all other the *English* Lords and Gentlemen, were invited to see a Mask; about Six of the Clock, therefore, came Don *Blasco* to conduct his Lordship and the rest through a private Gallery of the King's, which joined to his Lordship's Lodging, to the appointed Place, which was the new-built Banqueting-house formerly spoken of, by them termed the *Gransala* *, where was appointed very convenient Room for his Lordship and the rest of his Followers. The Room was garnished with three-hundred and twenty Lights of Wax, all set in Standards of Silver of divers Fashions, some great and some small. After two or three several Songs, sung by divers Voices in Parts, placed severally in the same Hall for that Purpose, the Mask appeared, and began as follows:

First came thirty Musicians, clad in long Garments of Taffaty, garnished well to the Shew, playing on several Instruments; after whom followed six Virgins dancing, one bearing in her Hand a Sun, another a Branch of Olive-tree, another an Anchor, another a Sword with two Points, on either Point a Bunch of Flowers.

Then followed a Chariot, made of an antique Fashion, being drawn by two live Horses; but exceeding little; in the upper Part whereof sat the Infanta, with a Scepter of Gold in her Hand, with the Picture of a Dove on the upper End thereof; at her Feet sat two

Virgins, who attended her; on either Side went divers Pages, bearing Torches of white Wax.

At the upper End of the Hall was appointed a very rich State, all of Mason's Work, ascending up by Degrees, richly gilded and garnished with divers Statues, all gilt over; in which were planted three Chairs, two great and one lesser, and that between the other two; in which middle Chair the Infanta, being taken out from her Chariot, was placed; the two Virgins near her, and the other six upon the Degrees at the Foot of the Estate. At the nether End of the said Hall stood the Maskers in a Gallery contrived for the Purpose, who, upon the Drawing of a Curtain, appeared as it were in Clouds; the Number of them were eight-and-twenty Knights and Ladies, beside Torch-bearers, whereof the King and Queen were two, the rest all Grantees and Men of great Honour, the Ladies were all the Queen's Maids. The said Gallery being built in Manner of an Arch, and fully set with Looking-glasses, with the Light of the Torches shone as if it had been garnished with an infinite Number of Stars; the Musick playing, the Maskers descended by four and four at a Time, on a Stage made in Fashion of a Cloud, and so dancing to the upper End of the Hall; before they could return back, other four appeared, and so joined altogether, until the Number came forth, and then danced altogether in good Form and Measure.

After divers Dances and Measures appointed of Purpose for this Shew, the King and Queen, and so likewise all the Company, unmasked themselves; the King and Queen taking their Seats in the Places and Chairs beforementioned, before whom were divers Galliards danced by the several Lords and Ladies unmasked; the Earl of *Perth* and the Lord *Willoughby* were invited, and danced likewise: The King and Queen divers Times sallied out from their Chairs of State, and danced openly. At last they began a calling Dance, which was begun by the Duke of *Lerma*, holding a Torch lighted in his left Hand. The Manner was, every Man called forth two Women, chusing one especial, conducted the other to her Place, and left the Chosen to call out two Men, who, likewise delivering the Torch to one especial, conducted the other to his Seat. Thus it

* or, *Great-Room*.

passed to and fro amongst many of the great Lords and Ladies ; at last the King was called, and his Lordship likewise * ; but, the Torch being given to the King, his Lordship was again brought to his Seat. The King called forth the Queen and another, and, after a few Traverses, when the Time came he should have chosen and delivered up his Torch, he delivered it to a Page standing by, and so the Sports ended.

Friday, the Seventh of *June*, his Lordship was appointed to take Leave of the King, and so to set forward on his Journey for *England* ; therefore taking Notice of his Lordship's Desire of Return, he ordered he should have Audience in the Afternoon. In the mean Time his Highness sent, by Don *Pedro Suniga* and some others, divers Chains of Gold, to the Number of Fourteen, or thereabouts, to some of the King's Servants, and his Lordship's chief Officers ; having likewise before sent, by Don *Pedro Cuniga*, unto the Lords and many other Knights, and especial Men of his Lordship's Company and Train, several Jewels and Chains, very rich. About Four of the Clock in the Afternoon, his Highness sent to his Lordship a very rich Present of Jewels, both for himself and his Lady, which were presented to him by Don *Blasco*, and brought by the Masters and Officers of the Jewel-house, who were by him well gratified and rewarded.

Not long after, the Constable and others came to give his Lordship Knowledge of the Conveniency of the Time for our Coming to the Court ; whereupon his Lordship, accompanied with the Lords, Knights, and Gentlemen of his Train, in several Coaches, went to the Court, where they were received by divers Lords and Officers of the Court at the Palace-gate, from whence the King's Guard made a Passage even to the King's Chamber : The King staid to receive his Lordship in a Gallery, which was long, but narrow, with whom his Lordship had Conference in private, for the Space of three Quarters of an Hour ; and, fearing to give Offence by Tedioufness, made Motion to his Highness, that the Lords, and others of his Company, might likewise take their Leaves ; the King very well pleased therewith, the Lords, Knights, and Gentlemen took their Leaves, being generally well

respected of his Majesty. To conclude all, his Lordship took his Leave also, receiving many gracious and kind Words from his Majesty, as also a Ring with a Diamond, said to be of the Value of three-thousand Pounds, which he put upon his Lordship's Finger ; and, as he said, in Token of wedding him in true Love perpetually, commanding the Duke of *Infantazgo* to conduct his Lordship and the rest to the Queen in like Manner, to take their Leave of her Majesty.

Being brought to the Queen, where she sat under a Cloth of State, with the Ladies and Maids of Honour about her, for that it was late, his Lordship made no long Stay ; after a short Time spent in Compliment, he took his Leave of her Highness, as also did all other the Lords and Knights of the Train, to whom the Queen most respectfully bowing herself, with much Favour and Grace, gave them a kind Farewel.

His Lordship, now thoroughly furnished of all convenient Means for his Journey, about Five of the Clock the same Day, being *Saturday*, and the eighth Day of *June*, set forward, being accompanied in his Coach with the Constable, and divers other Noblemen in other Coaches, accompanying his Lordship a Mile or more out of the Town, where they, taking their Leaves, departed. That Night we rode six Leagues, to a Town called *Duenas*. The next Day, being *Sunday*, we rode nine Leagues, to a Town called *Fromista* ; where, for that Don *Blasco* and others were behind, his Lordship thought good to stay all *Monday*, lest the Weather, being very hot, might too much trouble them in riding Post, and that were to come after. That Night Don *Blasco* overtook his Lordship at *Fromista*.

Tuesday, the Eleventh of *June*, his Lordship dined at *Oferno*, and somewhat late after Dinner rode to *Herrera* to Bed, where he was lodged in a fair House of the Constable of *Castile*. Within this House are placed divers Pillars, with Letters engraven after the Manner of the *Roman* Inscription ; and so they plainly appear to be Monuments of the *Romans*, and left as Relicks of their being in that Country.

Wednesday, the Twelfth of *June*, his Lord-

* The Earl of Nottingham.

ship rode from thence eight Leagues, and lodged at a Town called *Aguillar de Campo*; the Marquis of *Aguillar* being Lord thereof.

Thursday, we rode forward seven Leagues, to a Town called *Rynoso*; a Town seated in the Midst of the Mountains.

On *Friday*, his Lordship rode to *Villa Concha* to Dinner, being three Leagues, and very ill Way; after Dinner, we rode four Leagues further, to a Town called *Villa Civil*, to Bed; being the worst Way, and the worst Place of Entertainment, we had in the whole Country of *Spain*, being indeed seated amongst Mountains, which harbour many Bears, Wolves, and other wild Beasts, and where-with the Country round about is much troubled.

Saturday, the fifteenth Day of *June*, we came to St. *Anderas*, being distant from *Villa Civil* seven Leagues, where his Lordship was received by the Magistrates and Officers a Mile out of the Town. All the Streets were strewed with Rushes and Herbs, and decked with Boughs; and, at his Entrance into the Town, they gave him many great Ordnance, with a Volley of small Shot.

That Night the Ambassador-Lieger, Don *Pedro de Cuniga*, who accompanied the King to *Burgos*, came also to St. *Anderas*, where, during the Time of his Stay, his Lordship expressed his Bounty, by rewarding Don *Blasco*, the *Aposentador*, and all the King's other Officers and Servants, with great Chains of Gold, fair Jewels of good Value, and large Sums of Money, to their general Contentment.

Sunday, *Monday*, and *Tuesday*, his Lordship rested at St. *Anderas*, as well for that the Horses sent by the King, his Lordship's own Horses, and the Ambassador-Lieger's Horses, came not till *Tuesday*, as also for furnishing the Ships with fresh Water and Victuals for his Return for *England*: And on *Sunday* in the Afternoon his Lordship invited the *Aposentador*, Mayor, Don *Blasco de Arragon*, and others, Aboard the Ships, where he made them a very great Banquet, and, at their Going off, saluted them with many Pieces of Ordnance.

His Lordship having, on *Wednesday* the Nineteenth of *June*, with all Expedition that conveniently might be, shipped the Horses, and supplied the Ships with all needful Provisions, about Three of the Clock in the Afternoon came Aboard his Ship called the *Bear*,

lying at Road a long *English* Mile from the Town, bringing also with him Don *Pedro de Cuniga*, who tarried and supped with his Lordship that Night. After Supper, his Lordship commanded his Barge to convey him to his appointed Lodging, which was in the *Repulse*, where he entered, the Trumpets sounding, and being saluted with many Shot of great Ordnance.

In the same Road his Lordship anchored till *Thursday*, and upon *Thursday* we put to Sea; but, for that the Tide was spent, and the Wind falling out contrary, after an Hour or two's Sailing, we were driven to cast Anchor, resting that Night till the next Tide; at which Time his Lordship hoisted Sail and put to Sea, and, with scant Wind, sailed *Friday* and *Saturday*. On *Sunday* the Weather fell out very foul and stormy, insomuch as the *Waste-spight* spent in that Storm her Main-mast, but escaped further Danger. *Monday*, *Tuesday*, and *Wednesday*, we sailed but with very unconstant Winds, being many Times becalmed. On *Thursday*-afternoon the Land was descried, but very far off: That Day and Night we sailed within Sight of Land; and, upon *Friday*, about Four of the Clock in the Afternoon, we came to an Anchor before *Portsmouth*, but somewhat far into the Sea. That Night also came the *Waste-spight*, who made great Means to come so soon, having spent her Main-mast, as is aforesaid. Some of our Company made hard Shift that Night to go on Shore, enduring the Hardness of the Weather, which fell out all that Evening.

On *Saturday* Morning early, his Lordship went in his Barge to the *Repulse*, wherein Don *Pedro* was, and, knowing that the said Don *Pedro* much desired to be on Land, having indeed endured much Sickness at Sea, took him into his Barge, and so, with the Company of some other Boats and Pinnaces, came on Shore at *Portsmouth*, before Eight of the Clock in the Morning, where they were received with many Shot of great Ordnance from the Castles, Forts, and Walls of the Town. On the Shore stood Sir *Lewis Lucas*, Knight, accompanied with the Mayor and Officers of the Town, ready to receive the said Ambassadors, being, as it should seem, appointed so to do by the King and Lords of the Council. That Day every one hastened to get off their Luggage from the Ships, preparing to go forwards likewise on their Way toward *London*.

The next Day, being *Sunday*, his Lordship rested there, went to the Church, and heard a Sermon publickly.

Monday, his Lordship having, as well by Means of the King's Officers and Servants, who were sent for the Purpose thither, as by his own Care, provided for all Necessaries to supply him in his Journey towards *London*, about Eleven of the Clock set forward, riding in his Carroch, and taking the said *Don Pedro* along with him; and so came that Night to *Alton*, where they lodged.

Tuesday, the Second of *July*, his Lordship rode from *Alton*, and lodged that Night at *Guilford*, having taken special Care, both that *Don Pedro*, the Ambassador-Lieger, whom his Lordship had brought along in Company, should be respectively provided for himself, as was fitting; as also all other his Followers most plentifully supplied for all Necessaries in their Travel, and that freely, without Charge or Expence to any of them.

Wednesday, they rode forward towards *Kingston*, where the Conde de *Villa Mediana* and others staid, expecting the Coming of the said Ambassador; and where also his Lordship had bountifully provided for their Entertainment in general.

Thursday, his Lordship having appointed the Lord *Howard* of *Effingham*, and some others of the better Sort, to accompany the said Ambassador, and the Conde de *Villa Mediana* to *London*, he himself, with the rest of his Company, rode for *Windsor* Castle, where as then the King lay, for his Pleasure of Hunting; who, there presenting themselves to his Majesty, were of him most graciously entertained and welcomed. At which Time also his Lordship received further Order from his Highness, when he would be pleased to give Audience to the said Ambassador, and to admit him to his Royal Prefence, according to Appointment; which was accordingly performed, at the Court at *Whitehall*, on *Sunday*, the fourteenth Day of the said Month of *July* following.

Now, for that it doth not fully appear by this former Relation of his Lordship's Travel and Journey, how honourably and with what Respect he and his whole Company were received and entertained, ye shall understand, That, *first*, upon our Landing at the *Groyne*, the Governor of *Galicia*, as is afore rehearsed, and, as it should seem, by direct Order from his Majesty, upon the former Arrival of cer-

tain Ships, wherein were the Horses and other Presents, sent from his Majesty to the King of *Spain*, had drawn together much People, and that of the better Sort of the whole Country, on Purpose to make Shew both of the Strength of the Country, as also to be the more ready to do Service, in supplying the *English* with all Necessaries; and, for this Purpose also, their greatest Care was, that, during our Abode there, there might appear no Want of any Thing. His Lordship, as is afore said, was lodged in the Governor's House, which of itself was very little, and not able to give Entertainment to so great a Company. Therefore especial Care was taken, that every Man might, according to his Estate, be lodged as conveniently, and as sufficiently, as the Place would give Leave; the Town being much decayed, by Reason of the late Wars, nor as yet re-edified since the Sackage thereof by Sir *John Norris* and Sir *Francis Drake*: But we must acknowledge, that, for the greatest Part, every Man was lodged there, without Exception. The Care for Lodging was not so much, as was their exceeding Care, they had for Provision, Victuals, and Viands to serve the Company, that Country of *Galicia* being indeed very mountainous and unfruitful. And therefore, although his Lordship was very sufficiently provided for at the Governor's House, and that since the Room there, being little, could not by any Means supply all, Order was taken, that, in every House, wherein any *Englishman* lodged, Provision of Diet was made for him and his Servants, at the King's proper Cost; wherein of Necessity we must observe both the great Charge, as also the great Care, that was taken to supply all Necessaries in the best Fashion: Notwithstanding which, there was daily provided so large a Table, as conveniently could be, for all such Knights and Gentlemen, as would at their Pleasure come to attend and keep his Lordship Company at Meat; this Entertainment beginning the first Day of our Arrival at the *Groyne*, which was the sixteenth Day of *April*, and continuing all the Time of our being in the *Groyne*, which was till the Third of *May* following; what Time we set forward on our Land-journey, being then likewise furnished of Mules, both for Riding and Carriage, all upon the King's Charge.

The Number of Mules, sent to his Lordship for Riding and Carriage, were eight-

hundred.

hundred, or thereabouts, whereof twenty-four were great Ass-mules, of the King's Provision, and appointed for his Lordship's own Carriages; besides the Mules for the *Spaniards* themselves, and their Necessaries, which were esteemed above four-hundred. The Muletters, to regard these Mules, were numbered to be above three-hundred.

The Company of *English* were accounted six-hundred and fifty. Besides these, the King sent many of every Office in Court, some with the *Aposentador*, Mayor, aforementioned, as divers others *Aposentadores*, or Harbingers; Stewards, Ushers for the Chambers, Sewers, and Officers for the Table; Officers of the Ewery, Pantry, Cellar, Chaundry; forty of the *Spanish* Guard to serve the Table, Pastry-cooks, and such like. Every of these being particularly furnished with such Necessaries as belonged to his Office, as we might well perceive; for that, through the whole Journey, they were fain to carry by Mules, from Place to Place, all the said Necessaries for their Service; as, Plate, Linnen, Bedding, Hangings, Chairs, Tables, Forms, Pastry-boards, Kitchen-furniture, Racks, Spits, Pans, and such like; as also most of their Provision of Meal, Wine, Oil, Vinegar, Herbs, Fruit, Sweet-meats, and such other: Wherein the said Officers did so carefully and wisely behave themselves, that it appeared there wanted no Will in them, either in Care or Pains, to give Contentment to the whole Company of the *English*. This Charge of the King's endured until the Return of his Lordship to the Ships at *St. Anderas*, with very little Difference, either of Meats or Service, at any Time. Whither, for that the Way from the *Groyne* was by Experience found to be both long and ill, his Lordship had formerly directed the Ships to go there to abide and stay his Return, being indeed not above Half the Way from *Valadolid*, in Comparison of his Journey from the *Groyne*. Both in our Going and Return, we might well observe how joyful our Coming seemed to the common People, both by their Manner of Behaviour, which was courteous, as also by their Speeches, which were most kind; who, for that they found by Experience the ill Reports made heretofore of our Nation altogether untrue, admiring our Civility and good Behaviour, being clean contrary to that which had been formerly preached unto them by their Churchmen and Friars, we received that kind Congratulation and Usage,

that was possible for them to give, and us, as Strangers and Travellers, to receive. Inasmuch as well we observed, as we passed, the Country had taken exceeding Care to make the Ways both easy and pleasing for us to pass, digging down Hills in many Places, and mending the Ways with Timber, Stones, and Earth, no Doubt, to their great Pains and Charge.

By which it most plainly appeared, with what Joy and Comfort they received the Peace generally, manifesting the same as well by their Deeds as Words; and, no Doubt, performed much more Thankfulness to their King, for Procuring it, than they would make Shew of Joy to us, for Obtaining it.

And yet, what Words might express, that might we daily hear; for we might observe, how they preached the same in Pulpits, and spake of the same, even in their open Plays and Interludes, making, as they said, many Feasts and Joys for the blessed Peace.

The Bounty of the King in Gifts, as well to his Lordship, as to divers other of his Followers, together with the great Charge his Highness was at, during our Abode there, gave us not so good Contentment in general, as did the good Esteem and Behaviour, we found in all, from the Highest to the Meanest, upon every Occasion ministered to them to shew the same, either in particular, or in general: His Lordship receiving all very thankfully, and not without a reciprocal Shew of his Bounty and Good-will again, being indeed of his Parse not sparing, and (with Pardon be it spoken) as liberal, in his Degree, as was necessary: Whose Carriage and Behaviour, during the whole Journey, being such, and, upon good Intelligence, sufficiently known to his Majesty, who employed him, and by him is both graciously allowed and accepted; he himself hath Cause sufficient of Gladness, and no other Cause of Exception in any Sort. So, concluding with the Blessing of our Saviour, *Beati Pacifici*, let us pray to Almighty God to make his Majesty as careless of War, as he, from Time to Time, in his great Judgment, shall find Peace to be necessary; his People and Subjects ever obedient to all his Designs and Appointments, either in War, or Peace; and his Majesty himself blessed with long Life, Health, and Ability to undergo either, as it shall seem best to the Divine Majesty. *Amen.*

The INTRODUCTION.

The two following Narratives contain an Account of all the Parliament-men in *Oliver Cromwell's* Usurpation, and shew which Way they all got their Money.

The former Narrative, particularly, gives an Account of the Choosing, Coming together, Secluding Some, and of the Sitting of the Rest of Oliver's Parliament; as also of the Things that did attend them, and the Acts that were passed by them; amongst which, what could be more oppressive, than that wicked and unjust Act for New Buildings, by which many, that for sixteen Years before, had paid twice the Value of their Houses in Taxes, were obliged to pay a Year's Rent more, or submit to be plundered, have their Estates sequestered, and their Persons cast into Prison? This was attended with another Act, establishing an Excise for ever; which, with the Customs it settled upon the Crown, or Person reigning, was a standing Revenue to enable the Government to keep the People in perpetual Slavery: After this, it was also enacted, that the People should pay a Tax for three Years in Time of Peace, under a Pretence to pay the Soldiers; and, as if that did not suffice to empty the Purses of the Subject, this same Parliament ordained a three Months Tax to be paid twice over: And, to mention but one more, here passed an Act to erect a High Court of Justice for the Preservation of the Protector's Person; but, in Reality, with a Design to give him Power at Pleasure, under the Sanction of Law, to take away the Fortunes and Lives of all such as he either feared, suspected, or disliked.

This first Narrative also gives you a Catalogue, and some Historical Account, of one hundred and eighty-two of the Members of that unworthy Assembly; who were either Sons, Kinsmen, Servants, or attached to the Protector's Interest and Fortunes, by Places of Profit, Offices, Salaries, or other Advantages, which were all paid by the Publick; and, to their great Distress, amounted to one Million sixteen thousand three hundred and seventeen Pounds, sixteen Shillings, and Eight-pence Sterling, and upwards per Annum.

Whereby it doth appear, says a certain Author of that Time, what fine Suckers they are of the Riches and Fatness of the Commonwealth; and how unlikely they were (being so packed for his Interest, and so well seasoned with the Salt of his Palace) to bring forth the so much prayed for, engaged, fought, and bled for Rights and Liberties of the People."

Then follow a few Queries, and a Catalogue of the Kinglings, or Names of those Seventy that voted for the Kingship, with the Counties which they represented: After this is mentioned, how the Government, then to be established, was carried in the House but by three Voices: And this is attended with a List of those Members of that Assembly, who, though they gave not their Vote, either for Kingship, or the then Government, by the humble Petition and Advice, and pretended to be against and dissatisfied with both, are sharply and justly reprov'd for Betraying the Trust committed to them by the People; and so this first Narrative concludes with some general Queries:

The second Narrative records some of the most remarkable Passages, which occur in their second Session, with the End and Dissolution of the Whole, after two or three Weeks Sitting; as also something of another House, intended for a House of Lords, describing forty-three of its Members; though it was not long before that the Chief of that new Form of Government had declared, It would never be well, neither should England ever see good Days whilst there was left one Lord in the Nation. Yet now new Lords must be made by the Dozens to aggrandize the Lord Protector, and make him appear like a King, though so much Blood and Treasure had been lately spent against a Negative Voice in the King and Lords.

A Narrative of the late Parliament (so called) their Election and Appearing; the Seclusion of a great Part of them; the Sitting of the Rest: With an Account of the Places of Profit, Salaries, and Advantages which they hold and receive under the present Power; with some Queries thereupon, and upon the most material Acts and Proceedings passed by them: All humbly proposed to Consideration, and published for Information of the People, by a Friend to the Common-wealth, and to its dear-bought Rights and Freedom. *Anno 1657, Quarto, containing sixty-three Pages.*

IT is not unknown unto all intelligent and observing People what great Stickling and underhand Dealing was put in Practice by the Court-Party, in driving on Interests and Designs, about Chusing this last pretended Parliament; in improving the Major-generals to that Purpose (who were not wanting in the Matter) as also by writing of Letters to the Sheriffs, who were (some of them) very officious in that Service; whereby several worthy Patriots had very foul and unequal Terms offered them, not being suffered to be put in Nomination; justifying their Proceedings to be no other, than according to Order they had so to do: *Middlesex, Cheshire, Berkshire,* and the City of *Canterbury*, may serve for Instances instead of others: Neither were the Clergy behind, in Endeavours for the Advancement of their own Interest, as appeared by Meetings, held in very many Counties, to agree and make Choice beforehand among themselves, and then promote their Choice against the Election-Day; and, upon the Day appearing, like so many Cap-

tains, or Leaders, cried up the Parties, they had chosen before to serve their Interest: But what Cause the People have to rejoice, and give them Thanks for this Service, doth already in Part appear; and further may, when they shall feel the Burthens of Excise and Customs, with the many Fetters and Snares attending the same, as also a Tax backward, to be paid over again; and another for three Years together, never the like in *England* before, together with a new Project to raise Money out of all such Houses, for ten Miles Distance without the Walls of the City of *London*, that, from thirty-seven Years past, to the Twenty-ninth of *September* last, have been built upon new Foundations; with other Acts serving Designs, but not one for the Ease of the People, or the Punishment of those who have wronged and abused them; by which Acts, these Gentlemen, and those that chose them, make themselves accessory to, and, as much as in them lies, guilty of all this hard Bondage, that now is, or may further come upon us.

The Gentlemen chosen to sit in this Assembly, accordingly, made their Appearance, and gave Attendance at *Westminster*, in order to that Service, where a great Number of them find themselves secluded the House, and not suffered to enter in to do their Duty; who having waited a Day or two without Success, many of them made an Address to their Fellow-Members, sitting in the House, for their Admittance: Some of the Names of those Gentlemen, so kept out of the House, here follow:

Sir Arthur Haslerigg,
Thomas Scott
Herbert Morley
John Bulkley
John Birch
Colonel Fenwick
Anthony Erby
Thomas Lister
Thomas Birch
Thomas Sanders
Henry Darley
John Weaver
Alexander Popham
Francis Thorp
Anthony Ashley Cooper
John Southby
Richard Greenvil
Thomas Adams
Richard Brown
Richard Darley
Thomas St. Nicholas
William James
John Boyse
Charles Hill
John Jones
William Wolley
Richard Radcliff
William Savill
Theophilus Biddulph
Henry Mildmay
Harbottle Grimston
William Welby
Charles Hussy
Edmund Harvey
John Sicklemore
William Doyly
Ralph Hare
John Hubbard
Oliver Raymond
Jeremiah Bentley
Philip Woodhouse

John Buxton
William Blyse
William Gibbs
Thomas Southerton
Sir Thomas Bows
Edward Harlow
John Hanson
Clement Throgmorton
Henry North
Sir John Wittroug
George Courthop
Samuel Goff
John Buckland
Robert Long
John Northcot
John Young
John Doddridge
Henry Hungerford
Edward Yarker
William Morrice
John Haile
Edward Tukner
Challen Chute
Daniel Shatterden
Sir Thomas Styles
Richard Beale
Walter Moyle
Walter Vincent
John Gell
Henry Arthington
Henry Tempest
James Clavering
John Stanhope
Pen. Whaly
Abel Barker
Samuel More
Thomas Minors
Samuel Jones
Edward Hooper
Richard Winneve
John Fagg

Thomas Rivers
Henry Peckham
Charles Lloyd
John Thurbone

William Fisher
John Gore
Rowland Liston

The Answer of the Gentlemen in the House to the fore-mentioned Address, was to this Effect, *viz.* That those Gentlemen must address themselves to the Council.

Upon the Unsatisfactoriness and Injustice of which Answer these Gentlemen, rather than they would yield to so great a Violation of Parliamentary Power, resolved to depart to their own Countries again, which accordingly they did.

Upon this Breach made in the House, and Giving up the Rights and Interest of the *English* Nation in Parliament to be judged without Doors, by an inferior Power; divers Gentlemen then sitting in the House, who being endued with Principles of Justice and Righteousness, and Love to the Nation's Freedom, immediately withdrew, and others would not enter into the House at all, but departed to their several Habitations.

Upon all which, it is proposed and queried: 1st. Whether since the Conquest there was ever such a Blow given (by a People owning themselves a Parliament) to the Interest and Freedom of the *English* Nation, as the suffering to be secluded from them (by an inferior Power) so great a Number of Members chosen by the People to sit, as their Representatives in Parliament, without any Cause shewn for such a Proceeding?

2. How this upstart Protector and his Council, of a little more than three Years Standing, should come to be impowered to do those Things, which a King and his Council, of more than four-hundred Years Descent, could not, nor durst not do: And whether the late, together with the former Force put upon the House, by excluding so many of their Members, be not a Crime twenty-fold beyond that of the late King's, in going about to seclude the five Members, so highly dis-sented in that Day by the People, and afterwards attended with so great Feud and Bloodshed?

3. Whether, till this unworthy Generation, there ever were such a Company of false-hearted, low-spirited, mercenary *Englishmen* sitting in that House before, that would at once so easily give up the Right, Interest, and Freedom of this Nation, in suffering their Fel-

low-Members to be rent from them, and judged without Doors? As if there were a just Power at present upon Earth, higher and greater than the good People's Representatives in Parliament; which, by all well-affected People, in the Army and elsewhere, was so generally acknowledged the supreme Authority.

4. Whether these Persons, in thus doing, as also in confirming (as it were) this Usurpation by a Law, in settling the Government in a single Person and his Council, with a House of Lords as it was before; giving him a Negative Voice, and the Power of disposing the Militia and Navy, Things formerly so much * complained of, and opposed, as the Effects of Tyranny and Usurpation in the late King, together with many other Things done by them, tending to oppress and enslave the People, have not, as much as in them lies, pulled upon themselves, and the three Nations, the Guilt of all the Blood of the late Wars, acknowledged by the Army and others, to be shed in removing the foresaid Evils; as likewise to make void and fruitless the vast Sums of Money and Treasure expended upon that Account?

5. Whether the aforesaid Gentlemen are not therefore to be esteemed, by all true hearted *Englishmen*, as † Betrayers of, and Traitors to the Cause of God, and their Country's Liberties, and a Company of Salary-men; Sons, Servants, Kinsmen, and Lawyers, &c. purposely packed to inthroned their Protector's single Interest, rather than a Parliament of the Commonwealth of *England*, lawfully called and constituted to carry on the good old Cause, viz. The Promoting of Reformation, and Vindication of the People's Liberties?

6. Whether some of those Gentlemen who were secluded, with others that were injuriously hindered from being chosen, have not been more faithful to the Cause formerly contended for, and better Patriots to their Country; and

such who less deserve why they should be rejected, than such as Mr. *Glyn*, Mr. *Nicholls* (two of the eleven Members, who, endeavouring to settle the same Things upon the King, they have now pretended to do upon their Protector, were counted false to God and the People) Sir *Charles Ousley*, and Commissioner *Fines*?

7. And whether Mr. *Thomas*, *St. Nicholas*, Colonel *Dixwell*, &c. were not as capable, and every Way more likely to counsel and advise for the Good of their Country, than the Sons of Major-general *Desbrow*, of Mr. *Lawrence*, President of the Council, and of Sir *Hardress Waller*, as yet both in Years and Experience Children?

8. Doth not this Picking a lukewarm Neuter from one Place, a Cavalier from another, and young Youths of no Principle from another, and Packing them with his Kindred, Sons, Servants, and Salary-men, and a Sort of conquered *Scotchmen*, a Thing formerly so much ‡ feared and complained of in the late King, now plainly declare, that his Pretence in dissolving the old Parliament, for not making Provision in their Act for a new Representative to || keep our Presbyters and Neuters, was false; and that it was rather done as a farther Step, whereby he might ascend into this present Greatness, than for the Preservation of the Cause, which, at that Time, was so highly pretended to?

9. Or is this Practice, in the least Measure, agreeing with that Spirit pretended unto in the Choice of the Little Parliament, or with that Profession made by him in his Speech to them, viz. That they had not allowed themselves, in the Choice of one Person, of whom they had not this good Hope, there was § Faith in *Jesus Christ*, and Love to all the Saints: And that they judged it their Duty to chuse none but godly Men of Principles, Men knowing and fearing the Lord; who had made Ob-

* See a Representation of the Army, and large Petition, in a Book called *Looking-glass*, p. 5, 11, 12, 13. And in *Alb. Remonstr.* p. 25, 26. A Letter p. 40. An Act of Parliament, after beheading of the King, p. 44. of the same book; and a Declaration 19 July 1650, p. 47. and Declaration 1 August following, p. 49, 50. And a Declaration after the old Parliament was dissolved, p. 54 of the same Book, all procured in that Day by the now Protector, so called, and the then honest Part of the Army.

† See *Looking-glass*, p. 47. in a Declaration, July 19, 1650; the Army confess so much themselves.

‡ See *Looking-glass*, p. 22. in Remonstrance at *Albans*.

|| See p. 58, of the same Book, in his Speech to the Little Parliament.

§ See *Looking glass*, p. 59, 61, and 63. in the Speech he made to them, in his own and Officers Names.

servations of his marvellous Dispensations ; such as he had formed for himself, because he expected not Praises from others, and these the only fit Men to be entrusted with the Cause, and no others ; and therefore went in that extraordinary Way, and not in the Way of the Nation, because, till the Spirit was more poured forth, the People would not be in a Capacity to chuse such Men, &c. Now whether the late Picking and Chusing, as is before expressed, a Party of Men of such a Spirit, and under such Qualifications, as this present Parliament, so called, is of, be not a notorious Destroying of that Profession and Principle then owned, and seemingly practised ? Let all honest and unbiassed Men judge.

Here follows the truest and best Account, that as yet can be gotten, of the Names of those Gentlemen, who continued in the House, and have Places of Profit, Offices, Salaries, and Advantages, in the Commonwealth : Together with the Names of the Sons, Kinsmen, Servants, and others, who are under Engagements unto, and have Dependence upon the Protector, so called, who, being so well seasoned with the Salt of his Palace, according to Ezra, iv. 14. must needs be devoted to his Interest, wherein their own is wholly involved.

Of the Council.

MR. *Lawrence*, as President, One-thousand Pounds *per Annum*.

Major-general *Lambert*, as one of the Council, one-thousand Pounds *per Annum* ; as Major-general of the Army, Three-hundred and sixty-five Pounds ; as Colonel of Horse, Four-hundred and seventy-four Pounds ten Shillings ; as Colonel of Foot, Three-hundred and sixty-five Pounds ; and, as it is reported, had the General's Pay, Three-thousand, six-hundred, and forty Pounds *per Annum* ; as Major-general of some Countries, Six-hundred sixty-six Pounds, thirteen Shillings, and four Pence ; in all, Six-thousand five-hundred, and eleven Pounds, three Shillings, and four Pence. These Places he had, but whether he hath the Conscience to receive thus for them, or gives any away to those that act under him, is best

known to himself ; he is also a Lord of the *Cinque Ports*.

Lieutenant-general *Fleetwood*, as one of the Council, One-thousand Pounds *per Annum* ; as Lord-deputy of *Ireland*, Three-thousand, six-hundred, and forty Pounds *per Annum* ; as Colonel of Horse in *Ireland*, Four-hundred seventy-four Pounds, ten Shillings ; as Colonel of Foot there, Three-hundred sixty-five Pounds ; as Colonel of Horse in *England*, Four-hundred, seventy-four Pounds, ten Shillings ; as Major-general of some Counties, Six-hundred sixty-six Pounds, thirteen Shillings, and four Pence ; in all, Six-thousand, six-hundred, and twenty Pounds, thirteen Shillings, and four Pence : It is said he remained Lieutenant-general of the Horse in *England*. It is supposed he hath all these Places, but whether he receives all the Pay, or gives any to those that act under him, himself best knows : He married the Protector's Daughter.

Major-general *Desbrow*, as one of the Council, One-thousand Pounds *per Annum* ; as General at Sea, One-thousand ninety-five Pounds ; as Colonel of Horse, Four-hundred seventy-four Pounds, ten Shillings ; as Major-general of the Western Countries, Six-hundred sixty-six Pounds, thirteen Shillings, and four Pence ; in all, Three-thousand, two-hundred, thirty-six Pounds, three Shillings, and four Pence *per Annum* : It is said he is one of the *Cinque Port* Lords. He married the Protector's Sister, whereby he is doubly engaged to serve his Brother's Interest.

Colonel *Montague*, as one of the Council, One-thousand Pounds *per Annum* ; Commissioner of the Treasury, One-thousand Pounds ; as General at Sea, One-thousand ninety-five Pounds ; in all, Three-thousand ninety-five Pounds *per Annum*.

Colonel *Sydenham*, as one of the Council, One-thousand Pounds *per Annum* ; one of the Commissioners of the Treasury, One-thousand Pounds ; in all, Two-thousand Pounds *per Annum* ; besides the Government of the *Isle of Wight*.

Colonel *Fines*, as one of the Council, One-thousand Pounds *per Annum* ; Commissioner of the Great-seal, One-thousand Pounds ; as Keeper of the Privy-seal, supposed worth One-thousand Pounds more ; in all, Three-thousand Pounds *per Annum*.

Sir *Charles Ousley*, as one of the Council, One-thousand Pounds *per Annum*.

Mr. *Strickland*, as one of the Council, One-thousand Pounds *per Annum*; and is Captain of the Gray-coat East-guard at *Whitehall*.

Sir *Gilbert Pickering*, as one of the Council, One-thousand Pounds *per Annum*; Chamberlain at Court, and Steward of *Westminster*.

Major-general *Skippon*, as one of the Council, One-thousand Pounds *per Annum*; as Major-general of the City, it is supposed he hath Six-hundred sixty-six Pounds, thirteen Shillings, and four Pence, according to his Brethren; Major-generals of the Counties.

Mr. *Rouse*, as one of the Council, One-thousand Pounds *per Annum*; as Provost of *Eaton College*, Five-hundred Pounds; in all, Fifteen-hundred Pounds.

Colonel *Philip Jones*, as one of the Council, One-thousand Pounds *per Annum*; he either is, or was his Master *Cromwell's* Steward, or Overseer, of his Lands in *Wales*, and is *Custos Rotulorum* of two or three Counties there.

Mr. *John Thurloe*, Secretary of State, and chief Post-master of *England*, Places of a vast Income; he may justly be said to have a great Hand in bringing all this abominable Wickedness, Slavery, and Oppression, that hath been for above these three Years, to this very Day, upon the Nation.

Here follow the Names of those Lawyers that continued in the House, who have Advantages from the State, who are placed in the Van of the Soldiers, as the more honourable Persons; their General having lately laid aside, and delivered up his Sword, to put on the Gown.

SIR *Thomas Widdrington*, as Speaker of the House, Thirty-five Pounds a Week, which is One-thousand, eight-hundred, and twenty-nine Pounds *per Annum*; as Commissioner of the Treasury, One-thousand Pounds *per Annum*; in all, Two-thousand, eight-hundred, and twenty-nine Pounds *per Annum*; and hath besides, for every private Act, five Pounds, and for every Stranger that is naturalised, or made a free Denison; and hath gotten for that already, as is supposed, near One-thousand five-hundred Pounds; he is Recorder of *York*. Having these great Engagements upon him, he can do no other, if

it be required, than put on the King's old Robe upon his Lord Protector.

Lord *Whitlock*, as Commissioner of the Treasury, One-thousand Pounds *per Annum*: His Son is a Captain in the Army, and lately made a Knight; he must needs serve the Court Interest.

Lord *Lisle*, one of the Commissioners of the Great-seal, One-thousand Pounds *per Annum*.

Mr. *William Lenthall*, Speaker of the old Parliament formerly, as Master of the Rolls, supposed worth Two-thousand Pounds *per Annum*.

Mr. *Prideaux*, as Attorney-General to the State, five Pounds for every Patent, and five Pounds for every Pardon; and by the Liberty of Pleading within the Bar, together with Two-thousand Pounds he gets by great Fees, it is supposed to amount to, in all, near Six-thousand Pounds *per Annum*.

Mr. *Glyn*, one of the eleven Members formerly impeached by the Army of Treason, now Lord Chief Justice of *England*; for which he hath One-thousand Pounds *per Annum*, besides other Advantages; a Man of Principles fitted for the Interest of Monarchy.

Mr. *Ellis*, as Solicitor-General to the State, hath, as is supposed, near Three-thousand Pounds *per Annum*.

Mr. *Parker*, as one of the Barons of the Exchequer, One-thousand Pounds *per Annum*.

Baron *Nicholas*, the same Place and Salary.

Baron *Hill*, the same Place and Salary.

Mr. *Lechmere*, Attorney of the Duchy; his Advantage thereby is not well known.

Mr. *Nathaniel Bacon*, as one of the Masters of Requests, Five-hundred Pounds *per Annum*.

Mr. *Francis Bacon*, the like Place and Salary.

Lislebone Long, lately one of the Masters of Requests; and, the better to carry on his Master's Interest among the low-spirited Mayor, Aldermen, and Common-Council in the City, is now made Recorder of *London*, supposed worth Two-thousand Pounds *per Annum*, and is also a new Knight to the new Court.

Miles Fleetwood, one of the Clerks of the Privy-seal, supposed worth between Three and Four-hundred Pounds *per Annum*.

Mr. *Robert Shapcot*, one of the Commissioners for executing that abominable, oppressive, wicked

wicked Act for the new Buildings; his Salary is as yet unknown.

Thomas Bamfield, Recorder of *Exon*.

Thomas Westlake, Town-clerk.

Mr. Lister, Recorder of *Hull*.

Guibbon Goddard, Recorder of *Lynn*.

Lambert Godfrey, Recorder of *Maidstone*.

Colonel Matthews, Recorder of *Malden*.

The Names of the Officers belonging to the Armies of England, Scotland, and Ireland, and their Garisons, and such as are of the Country Troops, and the late created Major-generals.

Of the Army in England.

Colonel *Whaley*, as Commissary-general of the Horse, One-hundred, seventy-three Pounds, fifteen Shillings and four Pence *per Annum*; as Colonel of Horse, Four-hundred seventy-four Pounds, ten Shillings, besides other Advantages in the Regiment; as one of the Major-generals of the Counties, Six-hundred sixty-six Pounds, thirteen Shillings, and four Pence; in all, One-thousand, four-hundred, and fourteen Pounds, eighteen Shillings, and four Pence *per Annum*.

Colonel *Grosvenor*, as Quarter-master General, Four-hundred, nineteen Pounds, ten Shillings *per Annum*; and, it is said, hath Captain of Horse's Pay: And, the better to carry it in the Choice at *Westminster*, the Soldiers were bid pull off their red Coats, and put on others, and to give their Vote for him; which is contrary to Article the Eighteenth of the old decayed Instrument of Government, which allows none, that is not worth Two-hundred Pounds, to choose Parliament-men.

George Downing, as Scout-master General, Three-hundred and sixty-five Pounds *per Annum*; as one of the Tellers in the *Exchequer*, Five-hundred Pounds; in all, Eight-hundred and sixty-five Pounds *per Annum*: It is said he hath the Captain's Pay of a Troop of Horse; formerly Scout-master against Cavaliers and Moss-troopers, but now against the Saints, and sends Spies amongst the Churches.

Mr. Marieth, as Judge-advocate of the Army, Two-hundred seventy-three Pounds, fifteen Shillings *per Annum*.

Captain *Blackwell*, as Treasurer of the Army, Six-hundred Pounds *per Annum*.

Colonel *Ingoldsby*, as Colonel of Horse, Four-hundred and seventy-four Pounds, ten Shillings, *per Annum*, besides other Advantages in the Regiment; he is Protector's (so called) Kinsman, and will make no Scruple to do whatever he will have him.

Colonel *Hacker*, as Colonel of Horse, the same Pay, and Advantages in the Regiment.

Colonel *Winthrop*, of Horse, the same.

Colonel *Robert Lilburn*, as Colonel of Horse; and Six-hundred sixty-six Pounds, thirteen Shillings and four Pence, as one of the Major-generals; in all, One thousand, one-hundred, and forty-one Pounds, three Shillings, and four Pence.

Colonel *Berry*, as Colonel of Horse, and one of the Major-generals, the like Pay.

Major *Packer*, as Colonel of Horse, and Major-general; the like Advantage.

Colonel *Goff*, as Colonel of Horse, and Major-general; the like: This is he that, with Colonel *White*, brought the Soldiers, and turned the honest Party, remaining behind in the Little Parliament, out of Doors.

Colonel *Bridges*, as Colonel of Horse, and a Major-general, the same Advantage with the others. This is he, who, it is reported, dealt treacherously with his Colonel *Okey*, to get his Place.

Major *Hains*, as Major of *Fleetwood's* Regiment of Horse, Three-hundred fifty-eight Pounds, eighteen Shillings, and four Pence; and, as a Major-general, Six-hundred sixty-six Pounds, thirteen Shillings, and four Pence; in all, One-thousand, twenty-five Pounds, eleven Shillings, and eight Pence *per Annum*.

Major *Butler*, of Horse, and, as Major-general, the same Advantage.

Major *Wareing*, if not Major of Horse, he is Captain of the County Troop, and a Farmer of the Excise in the Country.

Captain *Baines*, as Captain of Horse, Two-hundred seventy-three Pounds *per Annum*, besides other Advantages in the Troop; as one of the Committee of Preservation of the Excise and Customs, Three-hundred Pounds; in all, Five-hundred seventy-three Pounds *per An.*

Captain *Fox*, Captain of Horse, and Governor of *Pendennis* Castle; he married the Protector's, so called, Kinswoman.

Captain *Scotten*, Captain of Horse, Two-hundred

hundred seventy-three Pounds *per Annum*, besides other Advantages in the Troop.

Captain *Liuburn*, of Horse, the like Advantage.

Major *Jenkins*, so called, Captain of a Troop of Horse, the like Advantage.

Officers belonging to the Regiments of Horse in Ireland.

Colonel *Reynolds*, as Commissary-general of Horse, Two-hundred seventy-three Pounds *per Annum*; as Colonel of Horse, Four-hundred seventy-four Pounds, ten Shillings; in all, Seven-hundred forty-seven Pounds ten Shillings *per Annum*; and is now General of the *English Army* under the Dispose of the Protector's Brother and Confederate, Cardinal *Mazarine* in *France*, and is one of the new made Knights.

Colonel *Zanchy*, as Colonel of Horse, Four-hundred seventy-four Pounds ten Shillings *per Annum*, besides other Advantages, and lives much in *Fleetwood's* House.

Sir *Theophilus Jones*, as Major of Horse, Three-hundred fifty-eight Pounds, eighteen Shillings, and four Pence *per Annum*, besides other Advantages.

Major *Morgan*, of *Fleetwood's* Regiment, the same.

Major *Owen*, as Major of Horse, the same.

Major *Redman*, as Major of Horse, the like.

Colonel *Abbot*, Colonel of Dragoons.

Officers belonging to the Regiments of Foot in England, that sat in the House.

Colonel *Baxter*, as Captain of a Foot Company, One-hundred forty-six Pounds *per Annum*, besides other Advantages in the Company; as Major-general of *Middlesex*, Six-hundred sixty-six Pounds, thirteen Shillings, and four Pence; as Lieutenant of the *Tower*, Two-hundred and fifty Pounds. The Benefit of ten Warders Pay, who had a Livelihood by it; he having so procured, that, as they die, or are otherwise laid aside, the Two-hundred Pounds *per Annum*, which paid them, comes into his Pocket, besides a Fee, or Fine, imposed upon all Persons, brought as Prisoners into the *Tower*, according to their Quality; and hath the Benefit of the Wharf, and Letting of Houses in the *Tower*, and several other Advantages, which are oppressive, amounting to, in all, as is conceived, about Two-thou-

sand Pounds *per Annum*. He is one of the new made Knights, and one of the Commissioners for suppressing the Printing-presses, as the Bishops Panders in the King's Days; one that makes Men Offenders, and casts them into Prison, for Words he hath drawn forth from them in examining against themselves: A Liar, one that deals more injuriously with the Lord's People, keeping, many Times, their nearest Relations and Friends from coming to them, witness that faithful Friend to the Cause of God and his People, Major-general *Overton*, amongst others, then Heathens, *Acts* xxiv. 23. and yet, since this, is he taken in to be a Member of Mr. *Griffith's* Church.

Colonel *Pride*, as Colonel of Foot, Three-hundred sixty-five Pounds *per Annum*, besides other Advantages; and hath also great Advantage by Brewing for the State; one of the simple and new made Knights, and his Daughter married to the Protector's Nephew.

Colonel *Clark*, as Colonel of Foot, Three-hundred sixty-five Pounds *per Annum*; as a Commissioner of the Admiralty, Five-hundred Pounds *per Annum*; in all, Eight-hundred sixty-five Pounds *per Annum*; and one of the Committee of the Army; he married *Thurloe's* Sister, and is deeply engaged to uphold the Court-interest.

Colonel *Salmon*, as of Foot, and Commissioner of the Admiralty, Eight-hundred sixty-five Pounds *per annum*.

Lieutenant-colonel *Kelsey*, as Commissioner of the Admiralty, Five-hundred Pounds *per Annum*; as one of the Major-generals, Six-hundred sixty-six Pounds, thirteen Shillings, and four Pence; in all, One-thousand, one-hundred, sixty-six Pounds, thirteen Shillings, and four Pence, besides the Government of *Dover-castle*.

Colonel *Biscoe*, as of Foot, Three-hundred sixty-five Pounds *per Annum*; this is he who stood at the Parliament-door, with Colonel *Mills*, to keep all the Members out who had not Tickets.

Colonel *White*, of Foot, the like Pay, besides other Advantages in the Regiment, as the other; this is he who, with Colonel *Goff*, brought Soldiers, and turned the Members, left behind in the Little Parliament, out of Doors.

Captain *Howard*, formerly Captain of the Life-guard, as Colonel of Foot, Three-hundred sixty-five Pounds *per Annum*; and, as Captain of a County-troop, One-hundred Pounds,

in all, Four-hundred sixty-five Pounds *per Annum*; besides the Government of *Berwick, Carlisle, and Tinnmouth*; a printed Book says he is a Major-general.

Major *Sanders*, of Foot, and Governor of *Plymouth-fort, and Island*.

Captain *Wagstaff*, as Captain of Foot, One-hundred forty-six Pounds, besides the Advantage of his Company, and as Captain of a County-troop, One-hundred Pounds; in all, Two-hundred forty-six Pounds *per Annum*.

Officers belonging to the Regiments of Foot in Scotland, that sat in the House.

Colonel *Fitz*, as Colonel of Foot, Three-hundred sixty-five Pounds *per Annum*, and Governor of *Inverness*.

Colonel *Mitchel*, the like Pay, besides other Advantages in the Regiment.

Colonel *Talbot*, Colonel of Foot, the like.

Colonel *Cooper*, as Colonel of two Regiments of Foot, one in *Scotland*, the other in *Ireland*, Seven-hundred and twenty Pounds *per Annum*, besides other Advantages in the Regiment; and the Government of *Carrick-fergus*, and a great Part of the Country in the North of *Ireland*; it is reported he hath three or four Places.

Judge-advocate *Whaly*, of the Army in *Scotland*, Two-hundred seventy-three Pounds fifteen Shillings *per Annum*, besides other Advantages; he is Commissary-general *Whaly's* Brother.

Officers belonging to the Regiment's of Foot in Ireland, who either did, or might sit in the House; and such as are in Civil Employment there.

SIR *Hardress Waller*, as Major-general of the Army, Three-hundred sixty-five Pounds *per Annum*; as Colonel of Foot, Three-hundred sixty-five Pounds; in all, Seven-hundred, thirty Pounds *per Annum*, besides other Advantages.

Colonel *Huson*, Colonel of Foot, and Governor of *Dublin*, with other Advantages.

Colonel *Foske*, Colonel of Foot, and Governor of *Dragheda*.

Colonel *Henry Ingoldsby*, a Colonel of Foot, besides other Advantages, and is the Protector's, so called, Kinsman.

Colonel *Sadler*, Colonel of Foot, besides other Advantages.

Sir *Robert King*, Commissary of the Musters, a Place of good Advantage; he is lately deceased.

These following Persons for Ireland, but one, have the Names of Officers, but are none.

Colonel *Bridges*, Captain of a Foot-company.

Lieutenant-colonel *Newbrough*.

Lieutenant-colonel *Berrisford*.

Lieutenant-colonel *Treyle*.

Major *Asten*.

Captain *Halsie*.

Persons not thought meet to be in Command, though they much desire it; and are of such poor Principles, and so unfit to make Rulers of, as they would not have been set with the Dogs of the Flock, as Job speaks in another Case, Job xxx. 1. if the Army, and others, who once pretended to be honest, had kept close to their former good and honest Principles.

Colonel *Jephson*, a Man of no better Principles than the former; but, for his good Service in voting for a King, is lately sent Ambassador to *Sweden*.

Mr. *Vincent Gookin*, one of the Letters of Land in *Ireland*, Three-hundred Pounds *per Annum*.

Mr. *Ralph King*, the like Place and Salary.

Mr. *Bice*, Recorder of *Dublin*.

The Names of these Colonels, Lieutenant-colonels, Majors, Captains, and Governors of Towns, that are not of the marching Army, which sat in the House.

Colonel *Norton*, a Regiment, or some Companies of Foot, and Governor of *Portsmouth*.

Colonel *Rogers*, Governor of *Hereford*, Captain of a County-troop; what Company of Foot, and other Advantages, it is not certainly known.

Colonel *Bingham*, Governor of *Gunnsey*.

Colonel *Coppleston* hath a County-regiment, made

made High-sheriff for three Years together, supposed worth to him Three or Four-hundred Pounds *per Annum*, one of the new made Knights, and a great Cavalier formerly.

Colonel Cox, Captain of a County-troop, for that One-hundred Pounds *per Annum*.

Colonel Ireland, Captain of a County-Troop.

Colonel John Gorges, Captain of a County-troop.

Major Hawksworth, Governor of Warwick-castle, one or two Companies of Foot, besides other Advantages.

Major Bowreman, Deputy-governor of the Isle of Wight; he hath Command of Sandown and Weymouth-castles, one or two Companies of Foot; his other Advantages not certainly known.

Captain Fiennes hath a County-troop.

William Braddon, the same Command and Pay.

Captain Crofts, the like.

Captain Whitegrave, the like.

Captain Ludlow, the like.

James Heely, Lieutenant to that Troop.

Captain Mason, Lieutenant to Hereford-troop, and would get higher, if he could; a poor inconsiderable Creature, that says, His Lord must bestow some good Place upon him, or else he cannot serve him.

The Names of the Governors of Towns, Castles, and Commanders of the Militia Forces in Wales, and such as have Civil Employments, who sat in the House.

Colonel Dawkins, Governor of Caermarthen, one of the Deputy Major-generals, Captain of a Militia-troop.

Evan Lewis, Captain of a County-troop.

Hugh Price of Guernsey, Captain of a Militia-troop, and Governor of Red-castle.

John Price, Receiver-general of South-Wales, and a great Treasurer formerly, now one of the Admiralty, or a Commissioner of Appeals.

Bennet Hoskins, Deputy, or puny Judge in Pembroke, Caermarthen, and Cardigan Shires.

Griffith Bedward hath a great Place in the Wine-Office at Westminster.

Colonel John Carter, by Judge Glyn's Interest, had lately Three-thousand Pounds voted

him by the House, for old Arrears, to be paid out of the Prize-goods.

Colonel James Phillips, one of the Committee of the Army; what other Place is not known at present.

The Names of such, who did or might sit in the House, that belong to the Admiralty and Navy.

General Blake, as General at Sea, One-thousand ninety-five Pounds *per Annum*, besides other Advantages; lately deceased.

Mr. Hopkins, one of the Commissioners of the Admiralty, Five-hundred Pounds *per Annum*, lately deceased.

Major Beak, of Coventry, as Commissioner of the Admiralty, Five-hundred Pounds *per Annum*.

Captain Hatfell, as Commissioner of the Navy at Plymouth, Three-hundred Pounds *per Annum*.

Mr. Smith, as Commissioner of the Navy, the like.

Colonel Rouse, Vice-admiral of the North and South Coasts of Cornwall, a Place of good Value.

Charles George Cock, as one of the Judges of the Admiralty, Five-hundred Pounds *per Annum*; and as Commissioner of the Prerogative-court, Three-hundred Pounds; in all, Eight-hundred Pounds *per Annum*.

Major Gudley, as an Officer of the Ordnance, near Three-hundred Pounds *per Annum*; as Captain of a County-troop, One-hundred Pounds *per Annum*; and Deputy Major-general to Kelsey.

The Names of such, who have Civil Employments, who serve for Scotland.

LORD Broghill, as President of the Council there, One-thousand Pounds *per Annum*, besides other Advantages; as Colonel of Horse in Ireland, Four-hundred seventy-four Pounds, ten Shillings; in all, One-thousand, four-hundred, seventy-four Pounds, ten Shillings; he was formerly not thought meet to be trusted with the Government of a Town in Ireland, because looked upon as an old Protestant, and no thorough Friend to the honest

honest Interest, yet, through the late Defection, is received into this great Trust.

Colonel *Whetham*, as one of the Council in *Scotland*, it is supposed Five-hundred Pounds *per Annum*.

Sir *William Rhodes*, as one of the Council, the like.

Mr. *Desbrow*, Major-general *Desbrow's* Brother, as one of the Council, the same Salary.

Mr. *Smith*, a Judge in *Scotland*, Six-hundred Pounds *per Annum*.

Mr. *Swinton*, the like Place and Salary.

Judge *Lawrence*, the like.

Sir *James Mackdowell*, one of the Commissioners at *Leeth*, about Three-hundred Pounds *per Annum*.

Colonel *Henry Markham*, one of the Commissioners for letting Lands in *Ireland*, Three-hundred Pounds *per Annum*.

Sir *John Weimes*, Tenant to the State of the Salt-pans near *Leeth*, and hath a good Advantage thereby.

Others serving for England, sitting in the House, that have Civil Employments and Salaries from the State.

SIR *William Roberts*, as one of the Committee for Preservation of Excise and Customs, Three-hundred Pounds *per Annum*; as Comptroller of the *Exchequer*, Six-hundred Pounds; in all, Nine-hundred Pounds *per Annum*. He is a Commissioner at the *Wine-office*, and one of the Committee of the Army.

Dennis Bond, as Comptroller of the Receipts of the *Exchequer*, Five-hundred Pounds *per Annum*.

Captain *Stone*, as Teller in the *Exchequer*, Five-hundred Pounds *per Annum*, and great Fees besides; as Receiver-general of the Taxes, Three-hundred Pounds; as Comptroller of the Excise and Customs, Four-hundred Pounds; in all, Twelve-hundred Pounds *per Annum*; He is a Commissioner at the *Wine-office*, and one of the Committee of the Army besides.

Gervis Bennet, one of the Committee for Preservation of Excise and Customs, Three-hundred Pounds *per Annum*; hath also a great Place in the *Wine-office*, and is one of the Committee of the Army.

Mr. *Upton*, as one of the Commissioners of the Customs, supposed worth near Eight-hundred Pounds *per Annum*.

Mr. *Nowell*, Scrivener, Partner with *Thurloe* in the *Post-office*, supposed of great Advantage, and is deeply engaged with the Court-interest.

Colonel *Blake*, Receiver of the Revenues, Three-hundred Pounds *per Annum*.

Mr. *Bedford*, the like Place and Salary.

Mr. *Butler*, the like.

Mr. *Hildsic*, Commissioner of the *Prerogative-office*, Three-hundred Pounds *per Annum*, and one of the Committee of the Army.

Mr. *Lucy*, the like Places and Salaries.

Christopher Lister, one of the Tellers of the *Exchequer*, Five-hundred Pounds *per Annum*.

Colonel *Thomas Gorges*, one of the Commissioners for the New Building: His Advantage thereby cannot yet be known, till he and his Brethren have racked the Consciences, flayed off the Skins, and broken the Bones of the poor People, making them swear against themselves.

Sir *John Thoroughgood*, one of the Trustees for Disposing Augmentations towards Ministers Maintenance: His Salary is not well known.

Colonel *James Chadwicke*, one of the Judges of the *Peeverell-court*, at *Nottingham*, an old oppressive Office, lately revived.

Mr. *Cary*, of *Westminster*, Commissioner at *Haberdashers-hall*, and Deputy-steward of *Westminster*, lately deceased.

Anthony Smith, Master of an Hospital and a Register, supposed worth Two-hundred Pounds *per Annum*.

Robert (or *William*) *Fenwick*, Master of an Hospital.

Mr. *Thomas Mackworth*, Farmer of the Excise in *Lancashire*, by special Order.

Master *Clud*, one of the Committee of the Army.

John St. Aubin, a Salary-man; but what Place he hath I cannot learn.

The Names of the Protector (so called) his Sons, Kindred, Servants, and others, who have received Favours from him, and are thereby engaged for his Interest.

MR. *Richard Cromwell*, his eldest Son, Chancellor of *Oxford*.

Mr. *Claypole*, his Son-in-law: He married his Daughter, and is Master of the Horse; a Place of great Advantage.

Colonel *John Jones* married the Protector's Sister, and is Governor of the Isle of *Angsey*.

Captain

Captain *Nicholas* married the Protector's Niece, and is Governor of his Castle at *Cosp-rose*; hath one or two Companies of Foot, besides other Advantages; is also Captain of a Militia-troop, and Treasurer-general of all *South-Wales*.

Captain *Blake* married his Niece, and is Captain of his Life-guard of Horse; Five-hundred and eleven Pounds *per Annum*.

Sir *Francis Ruffel*, whose Daughter the Protector's second Son married, was Chamberlain of *Chester*, formerly by the Earls of *Derby*; supposed to be worth Five-hundred Pounds *per Annum*.

Edmund Giles married his Kinswoman, and is one of the Masters of the *Chancery* in Ordinary; a Place of great Value.

The Names of his Servants sitting in the House.

MR. *Maidstone*, Steward of the House; a Place of great Advantage.

Mr. *Waterhouse*, Steward of his Lands; a Place of great Profit.

Sir *Edward Herbert*, intrusted as an Overseer or Bailiff of his Lands in *Wales*.

The Names of the Protector (so called) his Kinsmen, not known to have any Place as yet, that sat in the House.

MR. *Desbrow*, Major-general *Desbrow's* Son.

Mr. *Henry Cromwell*.

Mr. *Gobert Barrington*.

Mr. *Richard Hampden*.

Sir *John Trevor*.

Mr. *Trevor*, his Son.

Mr. *Francis Ingoldsby*.

Mr. *Edw. Dunch*.

Mr. *Dunch*, who and the Protector's eldest Son married two Sisters.

Sir *Richard Everard*, a good Huntsman.

Mr. *Robert Williams*, of *Wales*.

Not one of these such Men of Principles, as was formerly pretended to be endeavoured after; neither indeed are the greatest Part of the whole Convention any better: For which Carriage of Things, I am confidently persuaded, the Lord, by one Dispensation or other, will make the Man in Power, and his Counsellors hereunto, ashamed. For, if this

Practice be good, the former (wherein the Lord set to his Seal of Approbation, by his eminent and glorious Presence with them, which was contrary hereunto) was evil.

The Names of others, sitting in the House, having Engagements from the Protector upon them.

Alderman *Pack*, one of the new-made Knights, for the good Service he did the Protector and his Family, by his Presenting the Bill for Kingship: It is said, he obtained from the Protector, by his Petition or Request, a Discharge from an Account of Sixteen-thousand Pounds, which he and the rest of the then Commissioners were liable to make good, for so much run out of Cash, in the Time of their Commission for the Customs.

Alderman *Foot*, a new-made Knight.

Alderman *Dickinson*, of *York*, one of the new-made Knights.

Anthony Nichols, one of the eleven Members, High-sheriff of *Cornwal*, and, as is reported, lately received a Reward from *O. P.*

Mr. *Kiffin*, who, having received former Courtesies, by Means of *O. P.*, and his Confederates, as to prohibited Goods, and in other Respects, is thereby engaged to become his Vassal, and to command a Company of Foot in the new Militia, to support his Tyranny, whilst the Saints and others are imprisoned for Opposing it.

Mr. *Lawrence*, the President of the Council's Son, who must do as his Father.

Mr. *Waller*, Sir *Hardress Waller's* Son, and is naturally engaged to support his Father's Interest.

Mr. *Keeling*, one of the Masters of the *Trinity-house*, and his Relations at Court.

In all, One-hundred eighty-two.

If there be any Mistakes (as it is very probable there are) in the Computation of the forementioned Offices, Places, or Salaries, you may please to understand, there was not in the least a Desire, or Design, to do any Thing untruly thereby, to make the Men, or Things, appear worse, than in Truth they are; there having been all the Ways and Means, that with Honesty, Wisdom, and Safety might be used, to attain a right Understanding, in every Particular: But, if, through any Failure herein, those, who are most concerned,

cerned, do find themselves aggrieved, knowing they are not, in every Punctilio, dealt right with; the only Way, for their own Vindication, and Satisfaction of others, will be, to give a more perfect and brief Account hereof themselves; which with much Ease they may do in a little Time; these Things, thus laid down, being reported of them.

Upon the foregoing Premises it is further proposed and queried,

1. Whether the Self-denying Ordinance, made by the Long Parliament, were in Force, or minded by these Gentlemen? A Thing some of them so approved of, and were instrumental, in that Day, to promote and carry on. May it not be desired they would better consider, and put it in Practice, when they meet again, seeing they have revived all Acts and Ordinances, not contrary to their Model of Government, *aliàs*, Instrument of Bondage to the *English* Nation?

2. Whether Men, standing under such mercenary and self-interested Obligations and Dependencies upon a single Person, as these Men do, and who, like so many Horse-leeches, have sucked and drawn into themselves the expected Fruit of all the Blood and Treasure expended in the late War, against less Tyranny and Oppression in the King, than they have now settled in their Protector, are fit Persons to be Legislators, Law-makers, Framers of Governments and Oaths, and Leviers of Money on the People? And whether, in the Eye of Reason, any other can be expected from them, but that they will endeavour, all they can, to uphold that Interest they are hired to serve, and whereby their own Incomes and Salaries may be continued? For, doth not the Scripture say, *Deut. xvi. 18. That a Gift blinds the Eyes of the Wise, and perverts the Words of the Righteous.* And, *Prov. xvii. 8. A Gift is a precious Stone in the Eyes of him that hath it, and, whithersoever it turns, it prospers.* And, *Prov. xviii. 16. A Man's Gift maketh Way for him, and brings him before great Men.*

3. Whether, for more than One-hundred Years last past, it hath been heard, or known, that any Number of *Englishmen*, sitting in that House, did in any Wise consent (especially in a Time of Peace) as these unworthy Persons have lately done, to levy a Tax, for three Years together, upon the People; and, as if that were not enough, to order a Three-months

Tax to be paid twice over? Together with the Excise (a Tax so much abhorred, and created only by the Necessity of War) which, with the Customs, is imposed *in perpetuum* upon the Nation, and made an hereditary and standing Revenue to the Crown?

4. What Equality, or Justice, is there in that Act of Union, whereby the *Scots* Nation comes to be incorporated with this Nation, so as to have equal Privileges and Power, by their interested mercenary Men (as their present Trustees are) to become Lawgivers, Framers of Governments and Oaths, and Leviers of Taxes of the free People of the *English* Nation, who were lately at so great Cost and Charges in reducing and bringing them under, that they might not be in a Capacity to hurt or damage them? And whether these Gentlemen, sent from the aforesaid Nation, have not so far over-ruled, as to save themselves, by putting the Burthen on the *English*? Having raised upon the *English* Nation the Three-years Tax, from Thirty-thousand Pounds *per* Month, to Thirty-five Thousand; whereby the *Scottish* Nation is reduced, from Ten-thousand Pounds *per* Month, to six. Is the Dividend equal? Is not the *Scottish* Nation undervalued, as of little Worth, which formerly bore so high? Do not the *English* lose and suffer by that Nation? And were it not better to be without it? And all such Gentlemen in Parliament, that have no more Sense or Resentment, what Burthens they lay on this Nation, so they may keep their Places and Salaries?

5. Whether the Judges and Commissioners of the *Chancery*, together with such who have great Places in Administering of Law to the People, and very great Advantages and Profits thereby, be not likewise to be excepted against, as to Parliamentary Trust? It being most sure, that they will hardly be disposed to make such Laws and Governments, as may diminish the Splendor or Mercenariness of their Profession, seeing they are known to be Men who, from Time to Time, have always advanced their own Trade, as their present Height doth witness; who, to the great Dishonour of the Nation, while they profess themselves the Ministers of Justice and Righteousness to the People, do, under that Pretence, greaten and enrich themselves in the Oppressions and Miseries of the People.

6. And why is it, that the Dispensers of the Law, as well as the * Teachers of the Gospel, should not be made incapable to sit and act in Parliament, seeing there also is an old musty Act to prohibit them so to do? But, it seems, their Envy at the free Dispensing of the Gospel, on the one Hand, and their Gain by the Law, on the other, hinder them, that they cannot see, or take Notice of it.

7. The like may be queried concerning the Swordsmen's Capacity to sit, whilst in Pay; especially to decree and vote in Levying of Money, for three Years together, and of other unheard-of oppressive Ways, devised and practised for no other Use, than to pay themselves their Wages and Salaries, now they do no Work, unless it be to undo what they did before, and to reduce the well-affected People of this Nation unto their first Condition of Slavery, to be ruled by mere Will and Pleasure.

Here follows a Catalogue of the Kinglings; or the Names of those Persons, who voted for † a King; the truest that as yet can be gotten, with the Names of the several Counties for which they serve.

Bedfordshire. Mr. Samuel Bedford	Cumberland. Captain Howard	Hertfordshire. Earl of Salisbury	Suffolk. Mr. Francis Bacon
Berkshire. Edmund Dunch	George Downing	Earl of Salisbury	Mr. Nathaniel Bacon
John Dunch	Mr. Briscoe	Sir Richard Lucy	Mr. Robert Brewster
Mr. Trumball	Derbyshire. Gervas Bennet	Huntingdonshire. Colonel Mountague	Surry. Sir Richard Onslow
Mr. Hide	Devonshire. o Dorsetshire.	Mr. Henry Cromwell	Mr. John Goodwin
Buckinghamshire. Ld. Commis. Whitlock	Attor. Gen. Prideaux	Kent. o. Leicestershire. Colonel Hacker	Mr. Duncomb
Colonel Ingoldsby	Dennis Bond	Lincolnshire. Captain Fiennes	Mr. Drake
Mr. Richard Hampden	Colonel Bingham	Middlesex. Sir William Roberts	Mr. De la noy Southwark
Mr. Francis Ingoldsby	Colonel Fitz-James	Westminster. Colonel Grosvenor	Suffex. Sir John Trevor
Cheeshire. Mr. Richard Leigh	Durham County. Capt. Thomas Lilburn	London. Alderman Foot	Warwickshire. Mr. Clement Throgmorton
Mr. Peter Brook	Mr. Anthony Smith	Alderman Pack	Mr. Lucy
Cambridgeshire. John Thurloe, Secretary	Yorkshire. Doctor Bathurst	Monmouthshire. o Norfolk. Colonel Wood	Major Beake
Sir Francis Russell	Essex. o Gloucestershire. Captain Stone	Colonel Wilton	Worcestershire. Sir Thomas Rouse
Mr. Robert West	Herefordshire. Captain Mason	Major Burton	Mr. Edward Pitt
Cornwall. Mr. Richard Carter		Northamptonshire. o Nottinghamshire. o Northumberland. o Oxfordshire. Col. Nathaniel Fiennes	Wiltshire. Mr. Gabriel Martin
Mr. John Buller		M. William Lenthal	Lancashire. Colonel Ireland
		Mr. Miles Fleetwood	Westmoreland. o
		Sir Francis Norris	Not known to what Counties they belong.
		Mr. Jenkinson	Sir Thomas Wrath
		Mr. Crook	Colonel Bret
		Rutlandshire. o Shropshire. Mr. John Ashton	Major Beak, Life-guard
		Staffordshire. Sir Charles Ouseley	Mr. Lawrence, the President's Son
		Mr. Nowell, Scrivener	Mr. Walter, Sir Hardress's Son.
		Captain Whitgreave	Alderman Stevens
		Somersetshire. Recorder Long	Mr. Thelwell
		Colonel John Gorges	Wales. Colonel Philip Jones
		Mr. Robert Aldworth	Mr. Claypole, called Lord
		John Ash, junior	Mr. Trevor
		Southampton. Lord Commis. Lisle	Mr. Williams
		Mr. Smith, Commissioner of the Navy.	Judge Glyn
		Major Broweman	Griffith Bedwerda
			Colonel Philips

* Free Preaching the Gospel and Knowledge of God is become a Crime rendering Men incapable to sit in the Parliament.

† Or that the Crown and Title of King should be offered to Oliver Cromwell.

Mr. Upton

Mr. Upton
 Mr. Hugh Price
 Mr. Lloyd
 Mr. Herbert
 Col. George Twissleton
 Col. John Carter
 For Scotland.
 Lord Cockram
 Sir Alexander Wedder-
 bone
 Mr. Ramsay, Provost
 of Edinburgh
 Sir John Weimes
 Lord Tweedale
 Doctor Douglas
 Mr. Barclay
 Mr. Woosley.
 Commissary Lockhart
 Mr. Godfrey Rhodes
 Mr. Lockhart.

Englishmen for Scotland.
 Col. Henry Markham
 Lord Broghill

 For Ireland.
 Recorder Bice
 Mr. Vincent Gooking
 Alderman Tigh, Mayor
 Colonel Reynolds
 Major Owen
 Major Morgan
 Sir Theophilus Jones

Colonel Jephson
 Colonel Bridges
 Colonel Fouke
 Lieutenant-Col. Be-
 risford
 Major Aston
 Captain Halfey.

In all 120. Where-
 of, of the Council with
 the Secretary 5

Of his Kindred 12

Officers belonging
 to the Army and Na-
 vy in Pay 20

Others receiving Sa-
 laries, and lying un-
 der other Engagements

33

In all 70

*The other Fifty are
 Scots and English-
 men of slight, low,
 and inconsiderable
 Principles, and will
 turn any Way their
 Master will have
 them.*

Representers of the People (for whom they serve) to preserve their Rights and Freedom free from the Violence, Tyranny, and Oppression of all arbitrary Powers whatsoever: Yet notwithstanding, as by suffering their Fellow-Members to be kept from them, and judged without Doors; Sitting and Adjourning at the Protector's Pleasure, as if they were his Servants; with many other unworthy Things, which already have been, and further might be mentioned: So when they were endeavoured to be violated by the Kinglings; and being now really trampled upon, and given away, by the above-mentioned fifty-three Persons (who, like so many Slaves or Vassals, with Ropes about their Necks, came bowing, and beseeching him to take the sole Government of the three Nations upon him, and to chuse his Successors) they do not cry out, protest, declare against, and withdraw from them (which either is, or ought to be their Liberty) in the Doing whereof, these unparalleled Wickednesses (the Fruit of this late Apostasy) must of Necessity fall to the Ground; but, through Love to their Self-interest, Unbelief, and not Trusting the Lord with their outward Concernments, in bearing a thorough Testimony against them, and in Standing for the Good of the People, they go on with them, stifling their own Consciences, and simply endeavouring to quiet and satisfy their oppressed Brethren, by saying, He hath not the Title of King; as if all the Evil, Oppression, and Arbitrariness lay in that, when-as he hath the same, and no less Power, than if he had the Title, and were called King: Yea, a far greater Power (as was said before) than what cost so much Blood and Treasure to oppose in the late King. Surely these slight Pretences will not sufficiently excuse them in the Day of their Account, for thus Doing.

It is reported, that several of these Persons, because their Protector judged it not safe for him; at that Time, to accept of their unworthy Offer, being either really, or seemingly, dissatisfied, went away, and would not give their Vote for this new Government, now pretended to be settled, called the *Humble Petition and Advice*: Which, as is commonly spoken, was carried but by three Voices, Fifty-three against Fifty; and is also against the Desire and Approbation of the good People of the Nation. The Names of which Fifty-three Persons should also have followed in the next Place, could a true Catalogue thereof have been obtained.

Nor are they hereby excused, who gave not their Vote for one or the other, but seem to be dissatisfied with the present Proceedings; because, by their Sitting in the House, they pretend, as

Thus far the Description and Narrative; a few general Queries are further proposed for a Close to the Whole. And it is humbly offered to the Consideration of all ingenious People, and queried, Whether the aforementioned Persons, who seem to dissent from the present Proceedings, and their Brethren the Kinglings, together with the fifty-three New Government-men, who also, in Time, may be more publick, fall not under some of these following Characters? Such as know them may judge.

First, Whether they are not those who worship the rising Sun—? Or, such as have advanced great Estates by the Publick, and may be in Fear of being called to an Account—Or, such as are under Hopes and Expectations to raise themselves by the present Interest—Or, as are Lovers of Popularity, and to be in high Places—Or, as are of a low and timorous Spirit, not approving their Hearts to God, or redeemed from Men, and so are fearful to give Offence by their Dissenting—Or, such as had some Design to drive either for themselves, Relations, or the * Clergy—Or, at best, were such as thought, by their Continuance there, they might so balance Proceedings, as to prevent the Running of Things into that Extremity, as otherwise they would? Not considering they did much more Hurt in countenancing them with their Presence, than they could do Good by their Opposition, which was but laughed at.

2. How the People of this Nation should come to be concluded by, take Notice of, or be subject to this new Government, framed and made by these Men; seeing they never chose them to any such Purpose, nor † petitioned them about any such Thing? If they could assume a Liberty to alter the Government from what they found it: Why might it not have become them to have attempted rather the Reducing of it to such a Form, as might have answered the just Ends and Expectations of those that sent them, than such a Heightening as this, of an Interest, formerly so much complained of? That an Attempt to change the Government should be Cause sufficient to dissolve his last Parliament; and not be an Offence in this? Is there not Cause to say, that having served the End for which they at first were chosen, *viz.* The Advance of their Protector's Interest, and his Providing for his Designs (which neither the old Parliament, little Parliament, nor his former Parliament would do) they are still continued, and kept as a Reserve against the next Opportunity to bring further Slavery and Oppression upon the Nation?

Whether the Government by the Keepers of

the Liberties of *England*, the People's (who have not forfeited their Liberties) Representatives, and a Council of State was not, or may not be more successful for the Good of the Nation, and a great deal less burthensome and chargeable to the People than the Instrument of Protectoral Government, or the present Government, of the humble Petition and Advice? Though the Former of these was so highly boasted of, as if it came from Heaven, and as if one *Iota* of it might not be parted with; and that ‡ other Foundations could no Man lay; yet, in three Years Time, it is found utterly useless, destroying itself, so as that, by the humble Petition and Advice, the Idea and Desire of Mr. *Thurloe*, and his Master, rather than the Invention and free Proposal of his mercenary Juncto, it must, by their pretended Authority, be changed for something that is likely to prove as useless as that was, if not more.

4. Whether those Gentlemen, sitting in the House, who were chosen by the Instrument of Protectoral Government, which they have now cast out, and introduced their new Government of the humble Petition and Advice, in the Room thereof, were not in all Reason to have ceased, and gone out, with the Government that chose them, rather than, without the good People's Consent, and a new Choice (by this new Device of Adjournment) continued themselves as Lords over the Nation, in this their new erected Government?

5. Whether the good old Cause, formerly contended and bled for, and which cost so much Treasure in the Hands of other Instruments, in the long and little Parliament, be not, in a very great Degree and Measure (if not altogether) changed, and put into the Hands of such, as sometimes were accounted either Neuters, or Malignants, or not so fit for so great a Trust?

6. Whether the Lawyers, or Gentlemen of the long Robe, having gained their Protector over to their Interest and Party (as was learnedly and wittingly intimated by the Speaker, at the late Inauguration, when he had divested him of his Sword, and put on the King's Robe, *That now he might speak without Offence, that his*

* A Gentleman of this Juncto swore he would go help to settle the Church, that, in Matters of Religion, scarce knows the right Hand from the Left.

† Not one Petition from any County or Town in *England*, or Dominions thereunto belonging.

‡ See the *Protector's* (so called) Speech to his Parliament, after the old and little Parliament were dissolved.

Highness was become a Gown-man) are not in a fairer and more likely Way, and Capacity, to hang up the Soldiers Belts and Swords in *Westminster-hall*, by the *Scottish* Colours, than the Soldiers are, to hang up the Lawyers Gowns there? As they have oftentimes threatened they would: Alas poor *England*, is not the Law, and the Administering of it, as corrupt, dilatory, burthensome, and vexatious as ever? Doth the Striving of these two great Interests produce any Good to thee? (Which the Soldiers once so highly pretended to) or rather, Is there not hereby an Increase of thy Pressures and Burthens?

7. Whether the Proceedings in the late Convention, particularly the Votes for another House, a Standing Army, a perpetual Tax for Customs to be let to Farm, the hot Attempts to build again the cursed Ruins of Kingship: Also Resolutions to bring in publick Profession of Faith, and tie up the publick Maintenance to Conformity thereunto, with the Endeavours that were used to have imposed a Catechism upon us, do not clearly shew what a Spirit is raised up again? And whether does not the Tendency of these Transactions (according to human Probability) threaten a * Rendition of Civil and Ecclesiastical Tyranny; against which a most solemn and signal Testimony hath been borne amongst us by the Spirit of God in his People, the Blood of the Saints, and the dreadful Effects of Providence?

8. Whether the great and high Concernments, formerly the Travel, the Hopes and Aims of many amongst us, were at all upon the Hearts of those in Power, or their late Assembly; to wit, A farther Reformation of Things, in the Regulation of Law; the Desolation of oppressive Courts, and Committees; the Abrogation of Tythes, and supernumerary Offices; the Removal of all unnecessary Burthens and publick Grievances, with all such Laws, Customs, and Proceedings, as were calculated for the Interest of mere Will and Power of Antichristian and Arbitrary Greatness? But, on the contrary, hath not the Result of late Proceedings been such, as hath already, in Part, healed the Wound that these

had received, and holds out a clear Intendment to restore them again to their former Power, Splendor, and Exaltation, to the making void, as much as in them lies, the dear Effect of all the Blood, Prayers, Appeals, and glorious Deliverances, which have been laid out upon that Account?

9. Whether the hard Proceedings against *James Nailer*, in his Usage and Punishment (although his Principle be not hereby owned) doth not, in a great Measure, very nearly concern many godly, sober, and peaceable People in the three Nations? Have they any good Assurance, they may not hereafter be dealt withal after the like Manner? And whether the several Professions amongst us, that, by the National Faith, shall be concluded unorthodox, may not, from these Beginnings, and other Foundations already laid, expect to receive the like Entertainment at the Hands of this Generation; as the godly and faithful Followers of Christ have at the Hand of the worldly Powers, and National Church, in Times past?

10. Whether the Oath *ex Officio*, used by the Bishops, in their Court of High Commission, judging the Opinions, and racking the Consciences of good People formerly, be not like to come in Use again; seeing Swearing begins to grow so much into Request, and to be so common, not only at Court amongst great Men, but also in their Parliaments, appointing Commissioners (together with the Excise and Customs) to let it to Farm; for do they not give Power (as appears in their Act for new Buildings) to cause Men to swear, who, sometimes, it is to be feared, forswear themselves? Whether the Land hath not formerly mourned, because of Oaths? And is it not by this Means likely to do so again?

11. Whether the Spirit of the *Star-Chamber* and Council-board did not also rise up, and act vigorously in the House, putting them upon the Project of Punishing Persons for Building new Houses, for new Families, which the Lord hath been pleased to multiply? As if his Blessing, of increasing the People in and near *London*, were a Judgment or Curse; and the Increasing of Dwellings for them, a Crime to be

* See Provision for tender Consciences in the *Humble Petition and Advice*, Article 11. See their Act for *Catechising*, and that for the *Lord's Day*. See *Bacon* and *Tate's* Ordinance against *Blasphemy*, now seemed to be revived by them.

punished by a * Mulct or Fine : And, if the Lord shall be pleased to with-hold the Sword and Pestilence, for seven Years to come, as he hath done the last seven or ten Years past, and continue the like Increase of new Families, must not the aforesaid Families either supplant the old, or go build new Houses at *Jamaica* ? Such being the present Case already, that a House is hardly to be gotten for a Family to live in. Which Things being considered, might it not be desired, that those Gentlemen of the long Robe, and the great Swordsmen their Brethren, who have had such a Fellow-feeling of the Conditions and Estates of the poor Tradesmen and Artificers, as to impose this Burthen upon them, would lend them their *Inns of Court* and *Chancery*, *White hall*, *St. James's*, and other great Houses, before the poor new Families should lie out of Doors, or have no Houses to dwell in ?

12. Whether extreme Necessity did not at first introduce that so much abhorred Tax (by the *English*) of Excise, only to maintain the War, wherein they were then engaged, for Justice and Freedom, against a Negative Voice in the late King ? And his Claiming the sole Power of the Militia, as of Right belonging to him ? And whether the said Tax was not intended to be continued for so long Time only, till that Necessity was over, and no longer, and the Nation then to be reduced to its Freedom again ? And if so, Whether there be not greater Reason that that Burthen should cease, and be taken off the People, than now in a Time of Peace (together with the Customs) be made perpetual, and a standing Revenue to hold up and maintain those very Usurpations, and Grievances, *viz.* a Negative Voice over the People's Representatives in Parliament : And the sole Power of the Militia in the Hands and Disposal of a Protector, for the Extirpation whereof it was first employed ?

13. Whether the Excise be not a Tax far more burthen some than Ship-money in the Days of the King ? And whether the late † Continuing of it for two or three Years on the People, without the least Shew of Parliamen-

tary Authority, was not an Act as criminal and obnoxious to Justice, as was the Levying of Ship-money in that Day ? And surely had this late Convention been of *English* Spirits, and not basely unworthy ; would they not rather have broken this Yoke to Pieces, and freed them from that devouring oppressing Tax, than made it ‡ heavier, and, by a Law, bound it upon their Shoulders for ever ?

14. Were not these late Acts for Continuance of Excise and Customs for ever, with the delegated Powers therein contained, to swear, fine and imprison Persons at Pleasure, together with the Act of Farming out the same, with that of the new Buildings, calculated and designed on Purpose against the Merchants, Tradesmen, Artificers, and the whole City of *London*, with the Parts adjoining, to bring them down, and make them poor and low, that so, like a great tame Ass, subdued to the Yoke, they may be ridden at Pleasure ; and, as fit for nothing else but to bear the Burthen of the whole Nation ? And, whether they be well rewarded by these new Law-makers, for their former Forwardness in the good old Cause ; in Lending their Money, and Adventuring their Lives at *Gloucester*, *Newport-pagnel*, *Aulton*, and other Places, for the Delivering their Country from those very Yokes, which are now, by a Law, re-established, and imposed upon us ?

15. Whether these pretended Law-makers had not more of a selfish, than a publick Spirit, in declining the Way of Subsidy, and advancing their Nineteen-hundred thousand Pounds *per* Year, for the Support of their new Government, by laying two Thirds of the same on the Merchants, Tradesmen, and Artificers ; and the other Third on the real and personal Estates of the Nation ? Have they not hereby slipped their own Shoulders from under the Burthen ; and unworthily laid it heavy on the industrious People ; whilst the Lawyers great Places and Fees, with the Swordsmen's Salaries, and Land purchased with the Price of other Men's Blood, pay little or nothing at all ?

16. Whether the Gentlemen of this Con-

* All Houses without the Walls of the City, for ten Miles Distance round, that, from thirty-seven Years past, to the 29th of *September*, 1657, have been built upon new Foundations, are, by the late Act, to pay a full Year's Rent to the Protector, as they may be let at a rack Rent ; in Execution whereof so much Oppression hath been exercised already, as would take up too much Room to declare it.

† Which was done by the *Protector* (so called) and his Council, no Parliament sitting : As the King and his Council formerly raised Ship-money.

‡ Can any other be expected from mercenary Soldiers, Lawyers, Salary-men, and other Court-Parasites ?
vention

vention be not the very Offspring of the old Courtiers, and their Dependants, the late Patentees suppressed and turned out of the long Parliament, at their first Sitting, as unworthy to come there; in that they have bought and sold the People of this Nation, by letting, and taking to Farm their Rights and Properties? Did ever any Company of Men before abuse Parliamentary Authority so, as these Men have done; in making an Act to let to Farm the good People of this Nation, their Properties and Goods, to such as will bid most; and authorising their Members to become like Panders, to give Entertainment to all Comers, who have a Mind to become Patentees, and contract with them for Power, to use the *English* free People as they please?

17. Whether the Pretence, of advancing a Revenue to the State, be a Plea sufficient to warrant their Oppressing, Impoverishing, and Inslaving the People of this Nation, to fill the State's Coffer; or rather the Lusts of some great Statesmen? And whether such, as buy dear, must not sell dear, and use such Means to raise their Money again, as will eat up the People to the very Bones? Were not Sir *Abraham Daws*, Sir *John Worsenham*, and Sir *Nicholas Crisp*, counted criminal, and fined accordingly, for being such Farmers? And whether the Gentlemen that do, and shall now adventure to farm, may not, in Time, come to be Subjects of like Justice, as was deservedly executed upon *Empson* and *Dudley*, with their Confederates, for their Raking and Peeling the People of this Nation formerly?

18. Whether the Raising up again the Ruins of the fallen Courts and Monarchy, and the Giving up the grand Interests of the People, so lately redeemed with the Price of much precious Blood, out of the Clutches of Tyranny, into the Hands of one single Person again; and this done without the Advice and Consent, and against the Hopes and Expectations of the most faithful and honest Part of the Nation, be not an Act highly unworthy the Day that is upon us, and a fundamental Ground of Dissatisfaction to all, in whom there yet remains any Sense of the late most honourable Cause, and of the Experiences and Appearances that attended us, while we abode uncorrupted in the faithful and fervent Prosecution thereof?

Upon the Whole: Whether these Things, brought forth of late, be the natural Issue of those noble Beginnings formerly amongst us;

or rather the degenerate Fruits of that bitter Root of Apostasy that hath sprung up since, and of late more effectually manifested itself, under the Face of Authority; in an Assembly of Men, made up of Persons ridden by the Clergy, and acted by Principles of Self-security, and Advancement of Sons and Kinsmen, Servants, of low-spirited conquered *Scots*, curbed *Cavaliers*, and young Boys; of corrupt Lawyers, and others; who prostitute their Light and Principles to their *Diana*, to uphold their Gain and Profits; and of a declined Sort of *Independant*, baptized, ranting, and mercurial Divinity Professors; and lastly, of mercenary Soldiers and Swordsmen, who have, out of Fear, or covetous Ends, apostatised, and unworthily betrayed as honourable and precious a Cause as ever was on Foot since the World began, of all which this Juncto was made up and constituted.

POSTSCRIPT.

Reader,

THIS had come sooner into thy Hands, had not Providence hindered: What is wanting, either for Matter or Form, thou art desired (who art capable hereof) to make a Supply in this or some other Manner, more for the Discovery of Wickedness, and Pleading for Righteousness; and however the Apostates of the Day (with their Protector) may be displeased and rage thereat; yet, consider the Encouragement our Lord Protector gives thee hereunto, Isa. ix. 16. *Who complains (that in a Day of Transgressing, Flying and Departing away from God, of Oppression; yea, when Truth failed, and he that departed from Evil made himself a Prey, and there was no Judgment) that none called for Justice, nor any Man pleaded for Truth, &c. and wondered there was no Intercessor: Let not that lively active Spirit, that once appeared for God, against Tyranny and Wickedness in the late King's Days, now die; when the same Spirit and Wickedness is again revived and acting, even by them who were so instrumental to destroy the late Generation, for these very Things. Your Friend, who, having in some Measure been instrumental herein, hath no other Apprehensions in his own Spirit, but that he may before long be known, and dealt withal as others have been formerly upon the like Account; yet the Matter, herein contained, being such as (if Justice could take Place) might not only be signed to, pleaded for, but would certainly overcome: He is so far*
from

from being discouraged, or in the least damped in his Spirit from the Publishing hereof, that he had much rather (the Lord assisting) be exposed to a State of Imprisonment all his Days, yea, to Death itself, than withdraw his Assistance in the least Measure, in this or any other Thing, wherein he apprehends he may be useful to witness against the Apostasy of this Day, to revive the good old Cause, and bring in Justice and Righteousness to the People.

A second Narrative of the late Parliament (so called). Wherein, after a brief Reciting some remarkable Passages in the former Narrative, is given an Account of their second Meeting, and Things transacted by them : As, also, how the *Protector* (so called) came swearing, *By the living God*, and dissolved them, after two or three Weeks Sitting. With some Queries sadly proposed thereupon. Together, with an Account of Three and Forty of their Names, who were taken out of the House, and others that sat in the Other House, intended for a House of Lords ; but, being so unexpectedly disappointed, could not take Root, with a brief Character and Description of them. All humbly presented to publick View. By a Friend to the good Old Cause of Justice, Righteousness, the Freedom and Liberties of the People, which hath cost so much Blood and Treasure, to be carried on in the late Wars, and are not yet settled.

Cursed be the Man before the Lord that riseth up and buildeth the City Jericho, he shall lay the Foundation thereof in his First-born, and in his youngest Son shall he set up the Gates of it. JOSH. vi. 26.

I have seen the Foolish taking Root ; but suddenly I cursed his Habitation : His Children are far from Safety, and they are crushed in the Gate, neither is there any to deliver them. JOB v. 3, 4.

He disappointeth the Devices of the Crafty, so that their Hands cannot find their Enterprize. JOB v. 12.

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His Confidence shall be rooted out of his Tabernacle, and it shall bring him to the King of Terrors. JOB xviii. 14.

Printed in the fifth Year of *England's* Slavery, under its new Monarchy, 1658.

THE late Parliament (so called) having made their new Model of Government, called, *The Humble Petition and Advice*, before they had well licked their golden Calf, or given the Brat of their Brain a Name, were called upon to adjourn, and break up: And so, making more Haste than good Speed, they left Things very raw and imperfect, which afterwards occasioned great Contests; and, in Fine, their Dissolution.

According to the Time they adjourned unto, they assemble again, being *January 23, 1657*, where, after the usual Solemnities of Devotion performed, they repair to the House, where they found some of their Number commissioned, and impowered by the Protector, to swear them. The Copy of which Oath here follows:

The OATH.

‘ **I** Do in the Presence, and by the Name of
‘ God Almighty, promise and swear,
‘ That, to the utmost of my Power in my
‘ Place, I will uphold and maintain the true
‘ Reformed Protestant Christian Religion in
‘ the Power thereof, as it is contained in the
‘ Holy Scriptures of the *Old and New Testa-*
‘ *ment*, and encourage the Profession and Pro-
‘ fessors of the same: And that I will be true
‘ and faithful to the Lord * Protector of the
‘ Commonwealth of *England, Scotland, and*
‘ *Ireland*, and the Dominions and Territories
‘ thereunto belonging, as chief Magistrate
‘ thereof: And shall not contrive, design, or

‘ attempt any Thing against the Person, or
‘ lawful Authority of the Lord Protector;
‘ and shall endeavour, as much as in me lies,
‘ as a Member of Parliament, the Preserva-
‘ tion of the Rights and Liberties of the
‘ People.’

Which having taken, and coming into the House, they find not only some of their Fellow † Members, but their old Servant and Clerk, Mr. *Scobell*, gone, and a new one put in his Room, whose Name is *Smith*, which, with Biting a little the Lip, and something in Way of Compliment, as with a *Salvo* of their Rights and Privileges, they for Quietness Sake vote him (so put upon them) to be their Clerk, and then settled themselves in a Posture for their future Work. And the first Thing they undertake, is to keep a Day of Prayer in their House, which accordingly they did; and with great Prudence, plowing with an Ox and an Ass together, the *Presbyters* and *Independents* being both called to officiate.

The other House, who would fain have the Honour to be called *Lords*, or rather, a *House of Lords*, did likewise, in their House, pray at the same Time, with much Devotion, and did afterwards agree to send to the Parliament (or, as they would have them again called, *the House of Commons*) by Baron *Hill* and Serjeant *Windham* (after the Manner of the House of Peers formerly) to declare their Message, viz.
‘ That the House of Lords, or the Lords of
‘ the other House, had sent unto them, to
‘ desire their Joining with them, in a Petition

* Can those be faithful to the Rights and Liberties of the People, who swear to be faithful to the Government in a single Person, which, our too sad Experience tells us, so naturally tends to destroy them? Do not those, who so swear, undertake to uphold that in the Protector, which cost so much Blood and Treasure to oppose, as Antichristian and Tyrannical in the King? Or is that a lawful Authority, which, contrary to all Precedents and Privileges of Parliament, was carried but by three Voices of them that were permitted to sit, there being at the same Time at least Eighty of the Members purposely kept out, till that Act was passed? Ought not Things to be searched into, and set right upon this Account? For that (*Matt. vi. 24.*) *No Man can serve two Masters.*

† To the other House they were gone for greater Preferment.

‘ or Message to the Protector, that a Day of Prayer * and Humiliation might be appointed through the whole Commonwealth.’

Which Message begat very high Debates, and sharp Speeches from many that were not at the making this lame and imperfect Model, so as the aforesaid Messengers were fain to wait a long Time; but at length got this Answer, viz. ‘ That they would return an Answer by Messengers of their own.’

The House filling daily, and many of those that had been secluded in the former Session coming in, the Face of Things in the House was in a great Measure changed, another Spirit appearing in them, than before, insomuch that many made Question of the Things that were formerly done; some speaking at a high Rate in Behalf of the Rights of the *English* free People, and against the Wrongs and Injuries that had been done unto them. This being done Day by Day, and the House not agreeing what to call that other House, which was as it were a nameless Infant, and fain would be named the *House of Lords*, was the greatest Part of their Work, save that, now and then, some little Matters came under Debate, as the Reviving and Perfecting their Committees, and Reading some former Bills. The Lord *Craven*’s Case also was taken in, and the Council on both Parts heard at the Bar of the House, with some other little Matters that passed; but the greatest Part of the Time that was spent in the House, whilst sitting, was in Considering and Debating what they should call the other House.

Towards the End of their Sitting, there came another Message from the other House, after the same Manner as before, ‘ Desiring their Joining with them, in moving the Protector to order, that the Papists, and such as had been in Arms under the late King, might be exiled the City, and put out of the Lines of Communication, &c. This Message being also designed as a Shooing-horn, to draw on their Owning of them, received a like Answer as did the former.

As for the other House, who called them-

selves the *House of Lords*, they spent their Time in little Matters, such as Choosing of Committees, and among other Things, to consider of the Privileges and Jurisdiction of their House, good wise Souls, before they knew what their House was, or should be called.

About which Time also, a Petition was preparing, by some faithful Friends to the good old Cause, in and about the City of *London*, which was afterwards printed, and signed with many thousand Hands; which Petition makes Mention of the several Particulars that were the Grounds of Contest between the late King, and Parliament, and the good People of the Nation. And prayeth, ‘ The Settling those good Things fought for, as the Reward and Fruit of the Blood and Treasure so greatly expended in the late Wars, &c. This Petition was ready to be presented to the Parliament, in a peaceable Way, by the Hands of about Twenty in the Name of the rest, desiring to submit the Issue thereof to God, and the Wisdom of that Assembly. The Court, hearing of it, were so affrighted, that they began to consider how they might quell, and put a Stop to, that honest Spirit, which so appeared against them; the Protector, in the mean While, calling them *Traitors, and Seditious Persons, &c.* Threatening to cut their Sculls, and to tread them down as Mire in the Streets, &c. And, turned out † Major *Packer*, and most of the honestest Officers of his Regiment of Horse, for refusing to serve his Lust therein. And apprehending that nothing could do it, but a speedy Dissolving the Parliament, they put on Resolutions accordingly, only waiting for a convenient Opportunity. But, something happening that Morning, that put the Protector into a Rage and Passion, near unto Madness, as those at *White-hall* can witness, he gets into a Coach, and to the other House he comes, and sends for his Son *Fleetwood*, Mr. *Nathaniel Fines*, and some others, acquainting them what his Purpose and Resolution was, and what he came to do, who, as it is said, earnestly endea-

* *In nomine Domini incipit omne malum.*

† As Major *Packer*, Mr. *Kiffin*, and others, by endeavouring to promote the Apostasy at its first Rise, have occasioned many baptised Persons, and others, simply to wander after the Beast. They, now seeing their Error, ought they not to declare it to the People, as also to stir them up to keep close with more Resolvedness in their Spirits to the good old Cause, and to be for no single Person whatsoever, till he comes, whose Right it is, *Ezek. xxi. 26.*

voured to dissuade him from it; but he refused to hearken, and in great Passion swore, *By the Living God he would dissolve them.* And so going into the House, and sending the Black Rod, with a Message, to call the Parliament to come unto him, he, with laying great Blame upon them, and charging them with great Crimes, and magnifying of himself, as his Manner is, dissolved them. And this was the fourth Parliament broken by him, in five Years.

Thus the two Houses fell, and perished together; their Father, their good Father, knocking his Children on the Head, and killing of them, because they were not towardly, but did wrangle one with another; but what hath he gained thereby? *Solomon the wise saith, Prov. xiv. 1. Every wise Woman buildeth her House, but the foolish plucketh it down with her own Hands.*

Upon the Whole, it is humbly queried as follows, *viz.* *First,* Whether there may not very plainly be read and perceived a Hand of Displeasure from the Almighty, blinding the Eyes, and infatuating the Understandings of those unworthy Persons, who, * *Hiel* like, would have built *Jericho* again, to wit, fallen Monarchy in a single Person, and a House of Lords, with their Negative Voices over the good People of these Lands, so as to cause, or suffer them to do their Work by Halves; and to rise, and leave so lame, nameless, and insignificant, their new Model of the humble Petition and Advice, *alias*, Instrument of Bondage to the *English* Nation. Let the Curse of Confusion, that attended the Builders of † *Babel*, be considered of.

Secondly, Whether those so very wise Gentlemen, who saw it so necessary, and ventured so high, and took so much Pains, to bring in again, and a-new restore fallen Monarchy and Kingship in these Lands, could, according to the Rules of common Reason and Understanding of Men, imagine and conclude, that the Gentlemen, who had formerly been so wronged, abused, and exasperated by them, in being kept out of the House, would be so easy and tame, as presently, without any more ado, address themselves to lick their new golden Calf, and nurse up that *Babylonish, Antichristian* Brat, they had no Hand in, but were against the Be-

getting of? And whether it doth not speak out a very great Weakness in their Counsels, and a marvellous Shallowness in the Protector, his Council, and whole Number concerned in that Design, in making no better Provision beforehand, and seeing no further into the ensuing Danger, so likely to attend their whole Device, and the nameless Infant of the Other House, which they would have to be christened, and called by the Name of *Lords*?

Thirdly, Whether the good People of this Nation have not Cause for ever, as to abhor the Memory of the fore-mentioned backsliding Persons, so that Parliament (so called) in the first Session of it, before their Adjourning, that, of their own Heads, and contrary to their Engagement to the ‡ Instrument of Government, by Virtue whereof they sat at first, and without consulting the respective Counties for whom they served, or so much as one Petition delivered to them for that Purpose, changed the Government, and made one worse, harder, and more grievous to be borne, than that they put away; so fastening their new iron Yoke upon the Necks of the good People of this Land, settling great Taxes, with the Customs and Excise for ever, to keep this Yoke upon them?

Fourthly, Whether those Gentlemen kept out in the first Sitting, when those hard Things were transacted, and afterwards coming in, and being present in the second Meeting, notwithstanding the so great Reproach and Dirt cast on them by the Court, are not highly to be honoured and esteemed, for appearing and standing, so far as they did, for Right and Freedom, against the Bondages, which, contrary to Engagements, Covenants, and Promises, were put upon the good People of this Land? As well as to be blamed, not only for not declaring at their first Seclusion, to inform the People of the Wrong and Injury done unto them, but also, when afterwards they were so arbitrarily and tyrannically dissolved, with the rest of their unworthy Brethren, they took it so patiently, and went so tamely Home, and did not, in the very Time of the Action, protest and declare against the Tyrant, and then retire into their Places (from whence they ought not to have stirred at first) and call him to the Bar, or otherwise proceed against him for so doing? Had it not been suitable to, and well

* 1 *Kings* xvi. 34.

† *Gen.* xi. 7, 9.

‡ The first Instrument is not hereby owned, but abhorred as much as the latter, though I thus speak.

becoming that noble Commonwealth Spirit (so much pretended to) thus to have assayed, though they had fallen in it? And whether the Army in Honesty, Conscience and Duty, their former Declarations and Engagements considered, ought not to have assisted them therein, as well as they did the Long Parliament against the King and his Courtiers, upon the like Account? Do not the like Cries of the Souls of the Saints * under the Altar, slain for the Testimony which they held in their Day, as also the Blood of the Saints, and others, slain in the late Wars, and the Sufferings of our dear Brethren in Prisons and Banishment, call for this their Testimony also? If so: Ought not this honest Word of Reproof for what is past, and of Excitation for the Future, to take Place?

Fifthly, But since Things were as they were, and, as it seems, could be no better, Whether all good People, in these Nations, have not great Cause exceedingly to bless and praise the Lord? (Though they owe little to the Instrument, who, *Ashur*-like, had other Ends) that the late Parliament (so called) was dissolved; who were, many of them, such mercenary, salary, and self-interested Men, as, in all Probability, had they continued much longer, would have over-voted the Lovers of Freedom, and so have perfected their Instrument of Bondage, and riveted it on the Necks of the good People for ever by a Law, and thereby made them Vassals and Slaves perpetually. But, hitherto, the Lord hath, in a great Measure, frustrated their wicked Designs, blessed be his holy Name.

Sixthly, Whether the Protector, so called, be not a great Destroyer of the Rights and Liberties of the *English* Nation? For hath he not engrossed the whole Power of the Militia into his own Hand? The Right also of Property? Power of judging all Matters of the highest and greatest Concernment? And doth he not take on him to be sole Judge of Peace and War, of Calling and Dissolving Parliaments? Raising Money without Consent in Parliament? Imprisoning Persons without due Form of Law, and keeping them in Durance at Pleasure; using the Militia in his own Hand against the good People, in these fore-named Things, and against their Representatives in Parliament.

Seventhly, Whether the Protector, and the great Men his Confederates, be not rather to

be termed *Fanatick*, *Whimsical*, and *Sick-brained*, than those (who remaining firm to, and, being more refined in their former, good, and honest Principles, will upon no Account be drawn to desert the good old Cause) they account and call so? And whether this Unsettledness in their Government, and Changing both it and their Principles, in so short a Time; and Going so diametrically contrary to their former honest Protestations, Declarations, Sermons, and Actings, doth not in the View of all the World, declare them to be so?

Eighthly, Whether the Protector (so called) be not that himself, which he untruly charged upon the Members turned out of the little Parliament (so called) *viz.* *A Destroyer of Magistracy and Ministry*? Of Magistracy, in breaking four Parliaments in five Years; and pulling up by the Roots, what in him lieth, the very Basis and Foundation of all just Power, to wit, the Interest of the good People of this Commonwealth; making himself, and his own Will and Lust, the Basis and Foundation thereof? And doth he not at his Pleasure suppress and destroy all Military and Civil Power, and Governors that submit not thereunto? Is he not likewise a great Destroyer of Ministry, in taking from them their Religious, or Divine Capacities, putting them into that of Lay or Common? And accordingly, in a professed Way, preferring them to Places of Advantage by the Triers?

Ninthly, Whether the Protector be so wise and understanding, so tender and careful of the Common Interest (as is pretended to) above all others whatsoever? Yea, above and beyond the four Parliaments he hath dissolved? And may it not be enquired how he came to this great Height of Knowledge and absolute Understanding, seeing there are very many worthy Patriots, sometimes his Equals, at least, of as high a Descent, of as good Breeding, of as great Parts, of as fair an Interest, as also as well versed in Government as himself? Whether it may not be wondered at, that he should be so exceeding wise, and tender above all, even above Parliaments themselves?

Tenthly, Whether Sir *Henry Vane*, Major-General *Harrison*, the late President *Bradshaw*, Sir *Arthur Haslerigg*, Lieutenant-General *Ludlow*, with Hundreds more of worthy Patriots, that have ventured far in their Country's Cause,

for Justice and Freedom, may not rationally be thought to be as careful and tender of the Good of their Country, as the Protector?

Eleventhly, Whether it doth not rankly favour of high Pride and Arrogancy in the Protector, so called, to set up his Sense and Judgment, as the Standard for the whole Nation, even Parliaments themselves? And whether thus to do be not the sad Fruit of Enthusiasm, one of the great Errors of this Day and Time?

Twelfthly, Whether the Protector, being so highly conceited of his own Understanding, so changeable and uncertain in his Principles and Resolutions, so given up to his Passion and Anger, as against all Advice and Counsel, in a Condition near unto Madness, to swear *by the Living God* he would dissolve the late Parliament, and accordingly did so, though the Doing of it tended to the Hazard of the Commonwealth: Whether he, according to Reason, can be thought a Person capable, and fit to rule and govern this great, so wise, and noble a People?

Thirteenthly, Whether, since the Protector assumed the Government, the State and Condition of this Nation be not very greatly impaired? Their Land-Forces wasted and consumed at *Hispaniola*, *Jamaica*, *Mardike*, and elsewhere? Their Shipping lessened and diminished; their Stores and Provisions for Sea and Land expended and consumed without

Profit; their Magazines emptied; their Treasures wasted; their Trade in a great Measure lost and decayed, and very great new Debts contracted, little of old being satisfied? And whether all this be not the bitter Fruit of Apostasy and Treachery, and Setting up a single Person, as chief Magistrate, contrary to the Engagements: And the Casting away of that religious Cause of Freedom, Justice, and Righteousness, this Land was so engaged in?

Lastly, Whether the Protector, so called, will not, in all Likelihood, dissolve the next Parliament also, if they begin to question, and make Debates of former Transactions, and do not presently, without any Disputing, proceed to perfect the new Model, of the *Humble Petition and Advice*? What Assurance shall be given to the Countries and Cities that shall chuse, or to the Gentlemen chosen, that they shall not be served as those before were? And whether, if the honest Citizens shall begin to make ready their former sober, and very worthy Petition, or one of the like Nature, it will not be looked at again, as a Crime little less than Treason at the Court, and become a Means of sudden Dissolution to the next Parliament also? Alas for poor *England*! What will become of thee in the End? How hast thou lost thyself, and thy good old Cause? And whither will these Masters of Bondage carry thee?

*A List of their Names who were taken out of the House, and others, being * Forty-three in Number, that sat in the other House, so greatly designed for a House of Lords; with a brief Description of their Merits and Deserts: Whereby it may easily appear, how fit they are to be called, as they call themselves, Lords; as also being so very deserving, what Pity it is they should not have a Negative Voice over the free People of this Commonwealth.*

I. **R**ichard Cromwell, eldest Son of the Protector (so called) a Person of great Worth and Merits, and well skilled in Hawking, Hunting, Horse-racing, with other Sports and Pastimes; one whose Undertakings, Hazards, and Services for the Cause cannot well be numbered or set forth, unless the Drinking of King *Charles's*, or, as is so commonly spoken, his Father's Landlord's Health; whose Abilities in Praying and

Preaching, and Love to the Sectaries, being much like his Cousin *Dick Ingoldsby's*, and, he so very likely to be his Father's Successor, and to inherit his noble Virtues, in being the Light of the Eyes, and Breath of the Nostrils of the old Heathenish Popish Laws and Customs of the Nation, especially among the Learned, the University of *Oxford* have therefore thought fit, he being also no very good Scholar, to chuse him their Chancellor. And

* All of them, but Four, are Salary-Men, Sons, Kinsmen, and otherwise engaged to the Protector, and allied to his Confederates.

though he was not judged meet, not having a Spirit of Government for it, to have a Command in the Army, when there was Fighting, or honest and wise enough to be one of the little Parliament, yet is he become a Colonel of Horse, now Fighting is over; as also taken in to be one of the Protector's Council, and one of the other House, and to have the first Negative Voice over the good People of this Commonwealth, being in so hopeful a Way to have the great Negative Voice over the Whole after his Father's Death.

2. Commissioner *Fiennes*, Son of the Lord *Say*, a Member sometime of the Long Parliament, and then a Colonel under the Earl of *Essex*, had the Command and Keeping of *Bristol*, but gave it up cowardly, as it is said, for which he had like to have lost his Head; he, being a Lover of Kingship and Monarchy, as well as his Father, was taken in by the Protector at his first Setting up, to be one of his Council, and made Commissioner of the great Seal, as also Keeper of the Privy-Seal, whereby his Interest and Revenue is raised, from Two or Three-hundred *per Annum*, to Two or * Three-thousand, and more: And for his Merits and Greatness, being after the old Mode, he was taken out of the late Parliament, to be the Mouth of the Protector in that other House, and so is fit, no Question, to have the second Negative Voice over the good People of these Lands.

3. *Henry Lawrence*, a Gentleman of a Courtly Breed, and a good Trencher-man; who, when the Bishops ruffled in their Pride and Tyranny, went over to *Holland*, afterwards came back, and became a Member of the long Parliament; fell off at the Beheading the late King, and Change of the Government, for which the Protector, then Lieutenant-General, with great Zeal declared, 'That a Neutral Spirit was more to be abhorred than a Cavalier Spirit, and that such Men as he were not fit to be used in such a Day as that, when God was cutting down King-ship Root and Branch'; yet came in Play again, upon Design, in the little Parliament, and contributed much to the Dissolving of them, as also Setting up the Protector, and Settling the Instrument of Government and a single Person, affirming, 'That other Foundation could no Man lay'. For which worthy Ser-

vices, and as a Snare or Bait to win over, or at least quiet the baptised People, himself being under that Ordinance, he was made and continued President of the Protector's Council, where he hath signed many an arbitrary and illegal Warrant for the Carrying of honest faithful Men to Prisons and Exile without Cause, unless their not Apostatising with them from just and honest Principles. His Merits are great and many, being every Way thorough-paced, and a great Adorer of Kingship; so as he deserveth, no Doubt, and is every Way fit, to be taken out of the Parliament, to have the third Place of Honour, and Negative Voice in the other House over the People of these Lands.

4. Lieutenant-General *Fleetwood*, a Gentleman formerly of the Long Parliament, and a Colonel of their Army; then Lieutenant-General, afterwards married honest *Ireton's* Widow, the Protector's eldest Daughter: Major-General *Lambert* being put by, by the Parliament, from going over to *Ireland* as Lord Lieutenant, it favouring too much of Monarchy, and being not willing to accept of a lower Title, he was sent over thither under the Title of Lord Deputy in his Room, where he continued about three Years; and, to put a Check upon those godly Men there, who are no Friends to Monarchy, he was sent for over again, and cajoled in to be one of the Protector's Council, as also Major-General of divers Counties in *England*; his Salary supposed worth † 6600 Pounds, *per Annum*, by all which he is become advanced to a princely Interest and Revenue; he is one of good Principles, had he kept them, and of good Words like his Father-in-Law, whereby he hath deceived many an honest Man, and drawn them from the good old Cause, and by that Way hath greatly served the Protector's Designs. His Merits therefore are such, as he, no Question also, deserves to be taken out of the House, and made a Peer, and to have a Negative Voice in the other House, when it shall be named *Lords*; notwithstanding he so helped in the Army and Long Parliament to throw down the House of Lords, and to destroy their Negative Voice, and did fight against it in the King.

5. Colonel *Desborough*, a Gentleman or Yeoman of about sixty or seventy Pounds, *per*

* As saith the Book of *Fates*, or former *Narrative*.

† See the former *Narrative*.

Annum, at the Beginning of the Wars; who being allied to the Protector by Marriage of his Sister, he cast away his Spade, and took a Sword, and rose with him in the Wars, and in like Manner, upon the Principles of Justice and Freedom, advanced his Interest very much; if he were not of the long Parliament, he was of the little One, which he helped to break. Being grown considerable, he cast away the Principles by which he rose, and took on Principles of Violence and Tyranny, and helped to set up the Protector, for which he was made one of his Council, and one of the * Generals at Sea, and hath a princely Command at Land, being Major-General of divers Counties in the West, as also one of the Lords of the *Cinque Ports*. His Interest and Greatness being so far advanced, his Merits must needs be great, and he every Way fit to be taken out of the House, and put into the other House, with a Negative Voice over the good People, for that with his Sword he can set up that again in the Protector and himself, which before he cut down in the King and Lords.

6. Lord Viscount *Lisle*, eldest Son of the Earl of *Leicester*, was of the long Parliament to the last, and at the Change of Government, and making Laws of Treason against a single Person's Rule, and, no Question, concurred with the rest therein; he was also of the little Parliament, and of all the Parliaments since; was all along of the Protector's † Council, and was never to seek; who having learned so much by changing with every Change, and keeping still, like his Father-in-Law, the Earl of *Salisbury*, and *Peter Sterry*, on that Side which hath proved Trump, nothing need farther be said of his Fitness, being such a Man of ‡ Principles, to be taken out of the Parliament, to have a settled Negative Voice in the other House, over all the good People of these Lands, he being a Lord of the old Stamp already, and, in Time, so likely to become a Peer.

7. Sir *Gilbert Pickering*, Knight of the old Stamp, and of a considerable Revenue in *Nor-*

thamptonshire, one of the long Parliament, and a great Stickler in the Change of the Government from Kingly, to that of a Commonwealth; helped to make those Laws of Treason against Kingship, hath also changed with all Changes that have been since; he was one of the little Parliament, and helped to break it, as also of all the Parliaments since; is one of the Protector's || Council; and, as if he had been pinned to his Sleeve, was never to seek; is become high Steward of *Westminster*; and, being so finical, spruce, and like an old Courtier, is made Lord Chamberlain of the Protector's Household or Court; so that he may well be counted fit and worthy to be taken out of the House, to have a Negative Voice in the other House, though he helped to destroy it in the King and Lords. There are more besides him, that make themselves Transgressors, by building again the Things which they once destroyed.

8. *Walter Strickland*, sometime Agent, or Ambassador to the *Dutch* in the *Low-Countries*, from the long Parliament, and a good Friend of theirs; at length became a Member of that Parliament; was also of the little Parliament, which he helped to break; was of the Parliament since, and is now of the Protector's § Council; he is one that can serve a Commonwealth and also a Prince, so he may serve himself and his own Ends by it; who, having so greatly profited by attending the *Hogan Mogans*, and become so expert in the Ceremony Postures, and thereby so apt like an Ape, with his Brother Sir *Gilbert*, and the President, to imitate or act the Part of an old Courtier in the new Court, was made Captain-General of the Protector's Magpye, or Gray-coated Foot-guard in *White-hall*, as the Earl of *Holland* formerly to the King; who, being every Way of such Worth and Merits, no Question can be made, or Exceptions had against his Fitness to be taken out of the Parliament to exercise a Negative Voice in the other House over the People of this Commonwealth.

9. Sir *Charles Ousely*, a Gentleman who

* His Salary Three-thousand two-hundred and thirty-six Pounds *per Annum*. See the former *Narrative*, or Book of *Rates*.

† His Salary One-thousand Pound *per Annum*.

‡ Ask his late Wife's Sister, the Lady *Sands*.

|| His Salary One-thousand Pound *per Annum*, besides his other Places.

§ His Salary One-thousand Pounds *per Annum*, besides his other Places.

came something late into Play on this Side, being converted from a Cavalier in a good Hour. He became one of the little Parliament, which he helped to break, and to set the Protector on the Throne; for which worthy Service, he was, as he well deserved, taken in to be one of his Council; was also of the Parliaments since; a Man of Constancy and Certainty in his Principles, much like the Wind; and, although he hath done nothing for the Cause whereby to merit, yet is he counted of that Worth, as to be every Way fit to be taken out of the Parliament, to have a Negative Voice in the other House, over such as have done most, and merited highest in the Cause, the Protector and his Fellow Negative Men excepted, and over all the Commonwealth besides.

10. Mr. *Rouse*, one of the Long Parliament, and by them made Provost or Master of *Eaton* College; he abode in that Parliament, and helped to change the Government into a Commonwealth, and to destroy the Negative Voice in the King and Lords; was also of the Little Parliament, and their Speaker; who, when the good Things came to be done which were formerly declared, and for not doing of which the old Parliament was pretendedly dissolved, being an old Bottle, and so not fit to bear that new Wine, without putting it to the Question, left the Chair, and went with his Fellow *Old Bottles* to *White-hall*, to surrender their Power to the General; which he, as Speaker, and they, by signing a Parchment or Paper, pretended to do. The colourable Foundation for this Apostasy, upon the Monarchical Foundation being thus laid, and the General himself, as Protector, seated thereon, he became one of his * Council, good old Man, and well he deserved it, for he ventured hard; he was also of the Parliaments since, and, being an aged venerable Man, all Exceptions set aside, may be counted worthy to be taken out of the House to have a Negative Voice in the other House, over all that shall question him for what he hath done, and over all the People of these Lands besides, though he would not suffer it in the King and Lords.

11. Major-general *Skippon*, sometime called

The English Captain in the Netherlands, was Captain of those of the Artillery Company, in *London*; who, refusing to attend the King at *Tork* when he sent unto him, and adhering to the Parliament, was by them made Major-general under the Earl of *Essex*, under whom many an honest Man lost his Life in fighting for the Cause of Freedom and Justice, and against the Negative Voice of the King and Lords, whose Error surely will lie at somebody's Door and city. He was of the Long Parliament, and helped to change the Government, and make the Law of Treason against a single Person's Rule, and was outed with them. After the Little Parliament, for endeavouring to bring forth what the old Parliament was turned out for not doing, was dissolved, he was brought in Play again by Means of *Philip Nye*, Metropolitan Trier of *White-hall*, and made one of the Protector's † Council, and Major-general of the City in the decimating Business; hath been of all the Parliaments since, who being so grave and venerable a Man, his Error, in leading Men to fight against the King's Negative Voice, may be forgiven him, and he admitted, as fit to be taken out of the House, to have a Negative Voice in the other House himself, not only over those who have fought along with him, but all the People of these Lands besides; the rather, for that he is very aged, and not likely to exercise that Power long.

12. Colonel *Sydenham*, a Gentleman of not very much *per Annum* at the Beginning of the Wars, was made Governor of *Malcomb Regis*, in the West; became one of the Long Parliament, and hath augmented his Revenue to some Purpose; he helped, no Question, to change the Government, and make those Laws of Treason against Kingship; was also of the Little Parliament, and of those that were since; one also of the Protector's ‡ Council, hath a princely Command in the *Isle of Wight*, is one of the Commissioners of the Treasury; by all which he is grown very great and considerable: And, although he hath not been thorough-paced for Tyranny in Time of Parliaments, yet, it being forgiven him, is judged of that Worth and Merit as to be every Way fit to be taken out of the House, to have a

* His Salary, for both Places, Fifteen-hundred Pounds *per Annum*.

† His Salary, for both Places, One-thousand six-hundred sixty-six Pounds, thirteen Shillings, and Fourpence.

‡ His Salary, for both Places, Two-thousand Pounds *per Annum*.

Negative Voice in the other House over all his Dependants; and all the People of these Lands besides; hoping thereby he may be so redeemed, as never to halt or stand off for the Future against the Protector's Interest.

13. Colonel *Mountague*, a Gentleman of *Huntingdonshire*, of a fair Estate, a Colonel formerly in the Association-Army, under the Earl of *Manchester*, where he, for some Time, appeared, whilst Colonel *Pickering* lived, to be a Sectary, and for Laymen's Preaching, as also a Lover of the Rights and Freedoms of the People, rather than of the Principle he now acts by; but, that honest Colonel dying, some other Things also coming between, he became of another Mind; he gave off being a Soldier about the Time of the new Model, it is likely upon the same Account with Colonel *Russel*; did not greatly approve of Beheading the King, or Change of the Government, or the Army's last March into *Scotland*, as the Protector, then General, may witness; yet, after the War was ended at *Worcester*, and the old Parliament dissolved, he was taken in, though no Change appearing from what he was before, to be of the Little Parliament, which he helped to break, and to set up Monarchy a-new in the Protector, which he designedly was called to do; for which worthy Service he was made one of the Council, * a Commissioner of the Treasury, and one of the Generals at Sea; he was of the Parliaments since; all which considered, none need question his Fitness to be a Lord, and to be taken out of the House to have a Negative Voice in the other House, not only over the Treasury and Sea-men, but all the good People of these Lands besides.

14. Colonel *Philip Jones*, his Original is from *Wales*; at the First of the Wars he had about seventeen or twenty Pounds *per Annum*, and improved his Interest upon the Account of the Cause; first was an Agent for some Parliamenters to *London*, where gaining Acquaintance, and making good Use of them, he became Governor of a Garrison, then a Colonel, as also Steward of some of the Protector's Lands in *Wales*, and one of the Long Parliament, after of the Little Parliament, which he helped

to break, and to advance the General, his Master, to be Protector; for which goodly Service, himself was advanced to be one of his Council, afterwards Comptroller of his Household or Court; he made Hay while the Sun shined, and hath improved his Interest and Revenue in Land, well † gotten, no Question, to Three-thousand Pounds *per Annum*, if not more; he is also very well qualified with Self-denying Principles to the Protector's Will and Pleasure, so as he is fit, no Doubt, to rise yet higher, and to be taken out of the House to be a Lord, and to have a Negative Voice in the other House over all the good People in *Wales*, if they please, and over all the Commonwealth besides, whether they please or not: All have not lost by the Cause, though some have.

15. Commissioner *Lisle*, sometime a Counsellor in the *Temple*; one of the Long Parliament, where he improved his Interest to Purpose, and bought State Lands good cheap; afterwards became a Commissioner of the Great Seal, and helped in Parliament to change the Government from Kingly to Parliamentary, or of a Commonwealth; changed it again to Kingly, or of a single Person; and did swear the Protector at his first Installing chief Magistrate, to the Hazard of his Neck, contrary to four ‡ Acts of Parliament, which he helped to make, with others, that make it Treason so to do. He hath lately retired for Sanctuary into Mr. *Rowe's* Church, and is still Commissioner || of the Seal; and, being so very considerable in Worth and Merit, is also fit to be taken out of the House to have a Negative Voice in the other House over the good People, and all such who shall any way question him; he is since made President of the High Court, so called, of Justice.

*Treason never prospers: What's the Reason?
For, when it prospers, none dare call it Treason.*

16. Chief Justice *Glyn*, sometime a Counsellor at Law, and Steward of the Court at *Westminster*, formerly one of the Long Parliament, and that helped to bait the Earl of *Stratford*, and bring him to the Block; was Re-

* His Salary, Three-thousand ninety five Pounds *per Annum*.

† If Part of the Purchase-money was not paid with the great Bribe of about Three-thousand Pounds, for which, as it is credibly reported, he hath been privately questioned, he would do well to clear himself, being very much suspected, having gotten so great an Estate in so short a Time.

‡ See these Acts in a Book called, *The Looking glass*, p. 43, 44.

|| Salary, One-thousand *per Annum*.

corder of *London*, and one of the eleven Members impeached by the Army of * *Treason*, and by that Parliament committed to the *Tower*; the Protector, through Apostasy, assuming the the Government, took him up and made him a † Judge; and, finding him so fit for his Turn, did also make him Chief Justice of *England*; so that, of a little Man, he is grown up into a great Bulk and Interest, and of complying Principles to the Life; who, being so very useful to advance and uphold the Protector's great Negative Voice, is thereby questionless, in his Sense, fit to be taken out of the House, and to have a Negative Voice himself in the other House, not only over the People, but over the Law he is to be Chief Judge of, and in a Capacity to hinder that no good Law, for the Future, be made for the Ease of the People, or Hurt of the Lawyers Trade.

17. *Bulstrode Whitlock*, formerly a Counsellor at Law, one of the Long Parliament, profited there, and advanced his Interest very greatly; became one of the Commissioners of the Great Seal, one that helped to change the Government, and make Laws against a single Person's Rule: In the Time of the Little Parliament, he went Ambassador to *Sweden* in great State; that Parliament being dissolved, he agitated there for the Protector, then came over; and, when some Alteration and pretended Reformation was made in the Chancery, he stood off from being any longer a Commissioner of the Seal, and became one of the Supervisors of the Treasury at One-thousand Pounds *per Annum* ‡ Salary; he is one who is guided more by || Policy than by Conscience, and, being, on that Account, the more fit for the Protector's Service, there is no Question to be made of his Worth and Merit to be taken out of the House to have a Negative Voice in the other House over the People there, though he helped to put it down in the King and Lords.

18. *William Lenthall*, a Counsellor at Law, made Speaker of the Long Parliament by the late King, sat it out in all Changes, weathered many a Storm and high Complaint made against him, and was too hard and wieldy for all his Opposers; his Policy and good Hap

carried him on so, that he ended his being Speaker with the Ending of that Parliament. For the Time of his Sitting, he advanced his Interest and Revenue very much; became Master of the *Rolls*; purchased Lands in others Names, as well as in his own, for Fear of the Worst. He was, to be sure, at the Change of the Government from Kingly, or of a single Person and a House of Lords, as useless, § chargeable, and dangerous; as likewise at the Making those Laws of *Treason* against a single Person, for the Future (not yet repealed.) The Little Parliament, where some of his Law-judicature was questioned, being dissolved, and the Protector taking the Government upon him, he adventured to comply with the rest, notwithstanding the Danger, that so he might keep his Place and Interest, and avoid a new Storm or Frown from the present Power. Men need not seek far, or study much to read him, and what Principles he acts by. All Things considered, he may, doubtless, be very fit to be Lord of the *Rolls*, being Master already, and to be taken out of the Parliament to be made a Lord, and to have a Negative Voice in the other House over the People, as well as over the Causes in the *Rolls*, being so thoroughly exercised in Negatives at his own Will and Pleasure, as too many have sadly felt.

19. Mr. *Claypole*, Son of Mr. *Claypole* in *Northamptonshire*, now Lord *Claypole*: He long since married the Protector's Daughter; a Person, whose Qualifications not answering those honest Principles, formerly so pretended to, of putting none but godly Men into Places of Trust, was a long Time kept out; but, since the Apostasy from those Principles, as also the Practice brake in, and his Father-in-law (the Head thereof) came to be Protector, he was then judged good enough for that Dis-pensation, and so taken in to be ** Master of his Horse, as Duke *Hamilton* to the King. Much need not be said of him; his Relation, as Son-in-law, to the Protector is sufficient to bespeak him every Way fit to be taken out of the House, and made a Lord; and, having so long Time had a Negative Voice over his Wife, *Spring-Garden*, the Ducks, Deer, Horses, and

* He helped to raise the City against the Army, and made the Speaker fly to the Army for Shelter, and chose another Speaker in his Room, in the King's Behalf, and a great deal more.

† His Salary, One-thousand Pounds *per Annum*.

‡ See Book of Rates.

|| Ask *George Cockain*.

§ See two Declarations of Parliament, one against the Lords, the other

against Kingship.

** His Salary is not well known.

Asses in *James's Park*, is the better skilled how to exercise it again in the other House, over the good People of these Nations, without any Gainfaying or Dispute.

20. Lord *Faulconbridge*, a Gentleman, whose Relations are most Cavaliers (his Uncle formerly Governor of *Newark* for the King against the Parliament) was absent over the Water, in the Time of the late Wars; a Neuter at least, if not disaffected to the Cause; came back, the Wars being over, and hath lately married one of the Protector's Daughters, and was in a fair Way, had Things hit right, to have been one of his Council, as well as his Son-in-law; however, suitable to the Times, he is lately made a Colonel of Horse: His Relation, both to the old and new Monarchy, may sufficiently plead his Worth and Merits, not only to have his Daughter, but also a Negative Voice in the other House, over all that adventured their Lives in the Cause formerly, and over all the People of these Lands besides.

21. Colonel *Howard*: His Interest, which is considerable, is in the North; his Relations there are most Papists and Cavaliers, whom he hath courted and feasted kindly, and served their Interest to Purpose*; it is no Matter who lost by it: In Favour to Sir *Arthur Haslerigg*, was made Captain of the General's Life-guard, when he was in *Scotland*; wherein he continued for some Time in *England*, after he was Protector; but, not being a Kinsman, or a Person further to be confided in, in that Place, was shuffled out from thence, and, to stop his Mouth, made a Colonel, and, as the Book says, a Major-general, and had Power of Decimation; as also made Governor of *Berwick*, *Tinmouth*, and *Carlisle*; hath also tasted with the First of that sweet Fountain of new Honour, being made a Viscount: He was of the Little Parliament, and all the Parliaments since; is a Member of Mr. *Cockain's* Church, and of very complying Principles (no Question) to the Service of the new Court, from whence he received his new Honour; and having with his Fellow, Lord *Claypole*, so excellent a Spirit of Government over his Wife, Family, and Tenants in the Country, to be taken out of the House to have a Negative Voice in the other House might seem of Right

to belong unto him, being also lorded beforehand.

22. Lord *Broghil*: His Rise and Relation, for Means, is *Ireland*; a Gentleman of good Parts and Wit, able to make a Romance, but was not looked on formerly, by those of the good old Cause, as a Person fit to be trusted with the Command of one Town or Castle in *Ireland*; yet is he now, by this happy Change, become a goodly Convert to be confided in, and is made † President of the Protector's Council in *Scotland*: He was of the latter Parliaments, a great Kingling, and one that, in the last Parliament (so called) put on hard that Way: Wherefore it were great Pity, he being also a Lord of the old Stamp, and so well gifted, if he should not be one to have a Negative Voice in the other House over the People of *England* and *Scotland*, as well as of *Ireland*, it being a good While since, and almost forgotten, that the Protector said, 'It would never be well, and we should never see good Days, whilst there was one Lord left in *England*, and until the Earl of *Manchester* was called Mr. *Mountague*.'

23. Colonel *Pride*, then Sir *Thomas*, now Lord *Pride*, some Time an honest Brewer in *London*, went out a Captain upon the Account of the Cause, fought on, and in Time became a Colonel; did good Service in *England* and *Scotland*, for which he was well rewarded by the Parliament; with cheap Debentures of his Soldiers and others, he bought good Lands at easy Rates; gave the Long Parliament a Purge, fought against the King and his Negative Voice, and was against the Negative Voice of his Brethren, the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, being unwilling to have any in the Land; but hath now changed his Mind and Principles with the Times, and will fight for a Negative Voice in the Protector, and also have one himself, and be a Lord, for he is a Knight of the new Order already, and grown very bulky and considerable: It is hard to say how the People will like it. However, his Worth and Merits, rightly measured, will, no Question, render him fit to be taken out of the House to be one of the other House, and to have a Negative Voice, not only over the Bears, but all the People of these Lands, though he did formerly so oppose and fight against it; and

* An honest Man told some of the Council worse Things of him, than these.
thousand four-hundred and seventy-four Pounds *per Annum*.

† His Salary, One-

the noble Lawyers will be glad of his Company and Friendship, for that there is now no Fear of his Hanging up their Gowns by the *Scottish* Colours in *Westminster-hall*, as he formerly so greatly boasted and threatened to do.

24. Colonel *Hewson*, then Sir *John*, now Lord *Hewson*, some Time an honest Shoe-maker or Cöbler in *London*, went out a Captain upon the Account of the Cause, was very zealous, fought on stoutly, and in Time became a Colonel; did good Service, both in *England* and *Ireland*; was made Governor of *Dublin*, became one of the Little Parliament, and of all the Parliaments since; a Knight also of the new Stamp. The World being so well amended with him, and the Sole so well stitched to the upper Leather, having gotten so considerable an Interest and Means, he may well be counted fit to be taken out of the House to be a Lord, and to have a Negative Voice in the other House, over all of the gentle Craft, and *Cordwainers* Company in *London*, if they please. But, though he be so considerable, and of such Merit in the Protector's, as also in his own Esteem, not only to be a Knight, but also a Lord, yet it will hardly pass for Current with the good People of these Lands, it being so far beyond the Last: Neither will they think him fit (saving the Protector's Pleasure) to have a Negative Voice over them, though he formerly fought so stiffly against it in the King and Lords, in order to set them free.

25. Colonel *Barkstead*, then Sir *John*, now Lord *Barkstead*, some Time a Goldsmith in the Strand of no great Rank, went out a Captain to *Windfor* Castle, was some Time Governor of *Reading*, got at length to be a Colonel, then made Lieutenant of the *Tower* by the old Parliament. The Protector (so called) finding him fit for his Turn, continued him there, and also made him Major-general of *Middlesex*, in the Decimating-business, and Assistant to Major-general *Skippon*, in *London*. He is one to the Life to fulfil the Protector's Desires, whether right or wrong, for he will dispute no Commands, nor make the least Demur, but, in an officious Way, will rather do more than his Share. His Principles for all arbitrary Things whatsoever being so very thorough, let Friends or Foes come to his Den, they come not amiss, so he gets by it; yea,

rather than fail, he will send out his armed Men to break open other Men's Houses, and seize their Persons, and bring them to his Jail, and then at his Pleasure turns them out: He hath erected a Principality in the *Tower*, and made Laws of his own, and executes them, in a martial Way, over all Comers; so that he hath great Command, and makes Men know his Power: He was of the latter Parliaments; is one of the Commissioners, like the Bishops Panders in the King's Days, for suppressing Truth in the Printing-presses, an Oppression once the Army so greatly complained of; is, for Sanctuary, gotten in to be a Member of Mr. *Griffith's* Church; is also knighted after the new Order, and, the better to carry on the Protector's Interest among the ear-bored slavish Citizens, is lately become an * Alderman; so that he hath advanced his Interest and Revenue to Purpose. His Titles and Capacities, emblazoned, will sufficiently argue his Worth and Merits, and speak him out fully to be a Man of the Times, and every Way deserving to be yet greater, and, *Hamman*-like, to be set higher. All which considered, it would seem a Wrong not to have taken him out of the House, and made him a Lord of the other House, with a Negative Voice there, as well as where he is; the rather, for that he knows so well how to exercise the same, having used it so long a Season, as likewise that he may obstruct and hinder whoever shall question, or desire Justice against him for his wicked Doings.

26. Colonel *Ingoldsby*, a Gentleman of *Buckinghamshire*, allied to the Protector; he betook himself to the Wars on the right Side, as it happened, and in Time became a Colonel: A Gentleman of Courage and Valour, but not very famous for any great Exploits, unless for Beating the honest Inn-keeper of *Aylesbury* in *White-hall*, for which the Protector committed him to the *Tower*, but was soon released: No great Friend of the *Sectaries* (so called) or the Cause of Freedom then fought for, as several of his then and now Officers and Soldiers can witness: And, although it be well known, and commonly reported, That he can neither pray nor preach, yet, complying so kindly with the new Court, and being in his Principles for Kingship, as also a Colonel of Horse, and the Protector's Kins-

* His Salary, Two-thousand Pounds per Annum.

man, he may well be reckoned fit to be taken out of the House, and made a Lord, and to have a Negative Voice in the other House, over the good People of this Land; the rather, for that he, as a Gentleman, engaged and fought only for Money and Honour, and nothing else.

27. Colonel *Whaly*, formerly a Woollen-draper, or petty Merchant, in *London*; whose Shop being out of Sorts, and his Cash empty, not having wherewithal to satisfy his Creditors, he fled into *Scotland* for Refuge, till the Wars began; then took on him to be a Soldier, whereby he hath profited greatly; was no great Zealot for the Cause, but, happening on the right Side, he kept there, and at length was made Commissary-general of the Horse: He was of these latter Parliaments, and, being so very useful and complying to promote the Protector's Designs, was made * Major-general of two or three Companies: He is for a King, or Protector, or what you will, so it be liked at Court; is, with his little Brother *Glyn*, grown a great Man, and very considerable, and wiser, as the Protector saith, than Major-general *Lambert*; who having, with his fellow Lords, *Claypole* and *Howard*, so excellent a Spirit of Government over his Wife and Family, being also a Member of † *Thomas Goodwin's* Church, no Question need be made of his Merit of being every Way fit to be a Lord, and to be taken out of the House, to have a Negative Voice in the other House over the People, for that he 'never, as he saith, fought ' against any such Thing, as a Negative Voice.'

28. Colonel *Goff*, now Lord *Goff* that would be, some Time Colonel *Vaughan's* Brother's Apprentice (a Salter in *London*) whose Time being near or newly out, betook himself to be a Soldier, instead of Setting up his Trade; went out a Quarter-master of Foot, and continued in the Wars till he forgot what he fought for; in Time became a Colonel, and, in the outward Appearance, very zealous and frequent in praying, preaching, and pressing for Righteousness and Freedom, and highly esteemed in the Army, on that Account, when Honesty was in Fashion; yet, having, at the same Time, like his General, an evil Tincture of that Spirit, that loved and sought after the Favour and Praise of Man, more

than that of God (as, by woeful Experience in both of them, hath since appeared) he could not further believe, or persevere, upon that Account, but by Degrees fell off: And this was he, who, with Colonel *White*, brought Musqueteers, and turned the honest Members, left behind in the Little Parliament, out of the House. Complying thus kindly with the Protector's Designs and Interest, he was made † Major-general of *Hampshire* and *Suffex*; was of the late Parliament; hath advanced his Interest greatly, and is in so great Esteem and Favour at Court, that he is judged the only fit Man to have Major-general *Lambert's* Place and Command, as Major-general of the Army; and, having so far advanced, is in a fair Way to the Protectorship hereafter, if he be not served as *Lambert* was. He, being so very considerable a Person, and of such great Worth, there is no Question of his Deserts and Fitness to be taken out of the House to be a Lord, and to have a Negative Voice in the other House; the rather, for that he 'never, ' in all his Life, as he saith, fought against ' any such Thing, as a single Person, or a Negative Voice, but only to put down *Charles*, ' and set up *Oliver*;' and hath his End.

29. Colonel *Berry*: His Original was from the Iron-works, as a Clerk, or Overseer; betook himself to the Wars, on the Parliament-side; profited greatly in his Undertaking, and advanced his Interest very far; who, though he wore not the Jester's Coat, yet, being so ready to act his Part, and please his General, in Time he became a Colonel of Horse in the Army, afterwards a Major-general of divers Counties, a Command fit for a Prince; wherein he might learn to lord it in an arbitrary Way, before-hand, at his Pleasure. That he is of complying Principles with the Court, his Preferment sufficiently speaks out; neither ought any other to be believed of him, or any of his Brethren, without a real Demonstration to the Contrary; so that he may well pass for one to be a Lord, and to be taken out of the House to have a Negative Voice over the People, being so far advanced, and gotten out of the Pit above them; and, if he did formerly fight against a Negative Voice and Lording it over the People, it may be forgiven him.

30. Colonel *Cosper*, some Time a Shop-

* His Salary, Eleven-hundred and forty-one Pounds, three Shillings, and three Pence *per Annum*.

† Note that Man for what you may read in the *Postscript*

† His Salary, Eleven-hundred and

forty-one Pounds, three Shillings, and three Pence, besides Major-generalship.

keeper, or Salter, in *Southwark*, a Member of *Thomas * Goodwin's* Church, one formerly of very high Principles for common Justice and Freedom, like his Brother *Tichborn*. The Army, then in *Scotland*, sending into *England* for faithful, praying Men, to make Officers of, the honest People in the *Borough* recommended him to the General, in order to have a Command; who accordingly went down, but left his Principles behind him, and espoused others; was made a Colonel at the first Dash, and, though he began late, yet hath so well improved his Interest, that he hath already gotten as many Hundreds *per Annum*, as he had hundred Pounds, when he left his Trade. He hath a Regiment of Foot in *Scotland*, and another in *Ireland*, where he is Major-general of the *North*, in *Venables's* Room, and Governor of *Carrickfergus*, so as he is in a very hopeful Way to be a very great Man indeed. He was of the latter Parliaments, and there is full Proof, that he is every Way thorough-paced and true to the new Court-interest; so that, upon the Whole, he also may be counted fit to be a Lord of the other House, and to have a Negative Voice over the good People in *Southwark*, if they please, and all the People of these Lands besides, it being the Protector's Pleasure; the rather, he being the Mirror of the Times for thorough Change of Principles, Alderman *Tichborn* and *O. P.* excepted.

31. Alderman *Pack*, then Sir *Christopher*, now Lord *Pack*; his Rise formerly was by dealing in Cloth; near the Beginning of the Long Parliament, was made an Alderman, was then very discreet, and meddled little, more like a Neuter, or close Malignant, than a Zealot for the Cause; was a Commissioner of the Customs, also Sheriff and Lord-Mayor of *London*, next after Alderman *Viner*. The Protector taking on him the Government, the Sunshine of the new Court pleased him, and brought him in full Compliance; he was one of the last Parliament, and zealous to re-establish Kingship in the Person of the † Protector, and judged the only meet Man to bring the Petition into the House, praying him to accept of, and take it upon him; which, though he then refused, yet, as is reported, hath since repented his then Refusal: However,

the now Lord *Pack* deserves well at his Hand for that good Service, who being a true Kingling, and of right Principles to the Court-interest, having also been a Lord (to wit, Mayor) once before, may, upon the Whole, be counted very worthy to be again so called, and to have a Negative Voice, in the other House, over *London*, and all the People of these Lands besides.

32. Alderman *Tichborn*, then Sir *Robert*, Knight of the new Stamp, now Lord *Tichborn*; at the Beginning of the Long Parliament, when a great Spirit was stirring for Liberty and Justice, many worthy Petitions and Complaints were made against Patentees, the Bishops, and the Earl of *Strafford*; he being the Son of a Citizen, and young, fell in, and espoused the good Cause and Principles then on Foot, and thereby became very popular, and was greatly cried up by the good People of the City, &c. His Rise was first in the Military Way, where he soon became a Colonel; and, by the Parliament, made Lieutenant of the *Tower of London*; and, though he was a Colonel, yet never went out to fight, but became an Alderman very timely, and then soon began to cool, and lose his former Zeal and Principles, and left off Preaching, as his Pastor, Mr. *Lockyer*, did the Church, to his Brother *George Cockain*. He was afterwards Sheriff, and Lord-Mayor in his Turn; was also of the Committees for the Sale of State Lands, whereby he advanced his Interest and Revenue considerably; out of Zeal to the Publick, he offered the Parliament to serve them freely, as a Commissioner of the Customs, whereby he supplanted another, and planted himself in his Room, and then, with the rest of his Brethren, petitioned the Committee of the Navy for a Salary, and had it; notwithstanding he was so well rewarded for his Pains, after he had pretended to serve them for Nothing, yet, with his Brother, Colonel *Harvy*, and Captain *Langham*, came off bluey in the End. He was of the Little Parliament, and helped to dissolve it; one of the late Parliament also: He hath, by Degrees, sadly lost his Principles, and forgotten the good old Cause, and espoused and taken up another; being so very officious for the new Court-interest, and such a Stickler

* Note him for the goodly Speech he made to his new Protector. † For which good Service, upon his Petition to the Protector, he discharged him from an Account of Sixteen-thousand Pounds, which he and others were liable to make good to the Treasury of the Customs.

for them, he is become a great Favourite ; it is not hard to read his Change, it being in so great Letters. All Things considered, he is, no Question, fit to be called Lord *Tichborn*, being also so willing to receive and resolve to own that Title, whoever maligns it, as also of the Judgment, That whatever passes from him, in any other Name, will be void in Law ; wherefore, to have a Negative Voice in the other House over *London*, and all the good People of these Lands, is very suitable to him ; and, what though he was so great an Opponent to those Things formerly, it is no Matter, then was then, and now is now.

33. Sir *William Roberts*, a Gentleman who, in the Time of the Bishops Ruffling, went into *Holland*, and lived there for a Season ; the Parliament ruling, and in War with the King, came over again, and, after the then Mode, found Favour, having, upon the fore-mentioned Account, been out of the Land, and was made a great Committee-man, and in much Employment, whereby he well advanced his Interest, and is grown a great Man. He was of the Little Parliament, and helped to break it, and then, according to *Revel. xi. 10.* rejoiced, and made merry with the rest of his Brethren in Colonel *Sydenham's* Chamber, &c. as the Lawyers, and other wild Persons, made Bonfires, and drank Sack at the *Temple*, and elsewhere : But, if ever a Spirit of Life, from God, which is not far off, comes in to raise up that honest Spirit by which some of them were acted, will not he, his Brethren, and the rest of that earthly Rout, the false Spirit of Magistracy and Ministry, be tormented and afraid ? He was of the Parliaments since, and, no Doubt, of right Principles to the Court-interest, wherein his own is bound up : Is one that helps on the Bondage in divers great * Committees where he sits, and is therefore, no Question, the more fit to be called Lord *Roberts*, and to be taken out of the House to have a Negative Voice in the other House over the People, being so greatly experienced in that Way already, having continued in the aforesaid Committee so long.

34. Colonel *John Jones*, a Gentleman of *Wales*, one of the Long Parliament, was a Commissioner in *Ireland* for governing that Nation under the Parliament. One of good

Principles for common Justice and Freedom, had he kept them, and not fallen into Temptation ; he helped to change the Government, and make those Laws of Treason against a single Person's Rule ; hath a considerable Revenue, and, it is likely, did not lose by his Employment ; he is Governor of the Isle of *Anglesey*, and lately married the Protector's Sister, a Widow ; by which Means he might have become a great Man indeed, did not something stick which he cannot well get down : He is not thorough-paced for the Court-proceedings, nor is his Conscience fully hardened against the good old Cause ; but there is great Hope, no Question, that in Time he may be towardly ; however, for Relation Sake, he may be counted fit, with his Name-sake and Countryman *Philip*, to be called Lord *Jones*, and to be taken out of the House to have a Negative Voice in the other House over the People ; and all his being against such Things formerly may be forgiven, and not once remembered against him.

35. Mr. *Edmund Thomas*, a Gentleman of *Wales*, of considerable Means, a Friend of *Philip Jones's*, and allied to *Walter Strickland*, both of the Council, and brought in upon their Account ; and of complying Principles, no Question, to say no more of him, not having been long in Play, being none of the great Zealots or high Sectaries, so called, in *Wales*, may doubtless be counted wise and good enough to make a simple Lord of the other House, and to be called Lord *Thomas*, and to have a Negative Voice over all the good People of *Wales*, with his Countrymen *John* and *Philip*, and over all the People of these Lands besides.

36. Sir *Francis Russel*, Knight Baronet of the old Stamp, a Gentleman of *Cambridgeshire*, of a considerable Revenue : In the Beginning of the Wars was first for the King, then for the Parliament, and a Colonel of Foot under the Earl of *Manchester* ; a Man, like *William Sedgwick*, high flown, but not serious or substantial in his Principles ; he continued in his Command till the new Model, then took Offence, and fell off, or laid aside by them ; no great Zealot for the Cause, therefore not judged honest, serious, or wise enough to be of the Little Parliament, yet was of these latter

* His Salary, Nine-hundred Pounds *per Annum*, though he hath a good Estate.

Parliaments: Is also Chamberlain of *Chester*, at about five-hundred Pounds *per Annum*; he married his eldest Daughter to *Henry Cromwell*, second Son of the Protector, then Colonel of Horse, now *Lord-Deputy*, so called, of *Ireland*; another to Colonel *Reynolds*, a new Knight, and General of the *English Army* in *France*, under Cardinal *Mazarine*, since, with * Colonel *White* and others, cast away coming from *Mardike*; there is no Question but his Principles are for Kingship and the new Court, being so greatly concerned therein; wherefore it were great Pity if he should not also be taken out of the House to be a Lord of the other House, his Son-in-Law being so great a Lord, and have a Negative Voice over *Cambridgeshire*, and all the People of these Lands besides.

37. Sir *William Strickland*, Knight of the old Stamp, a Gentleman of *Yorkshire*, and Brother to *Walter Strickland*; was of the Parliament a long Time, but hath now, it seems, forgotten the Cause of fighting with, and cutting off the late King's Head, and suppressing the Lords, their House, and Negative Voice: He was of these latter Parliaments, and of good Compliance, no Question, with the new Court, and settling the Protector a-new in all those Things for which the King was cut off; wherefore he is fit, no Doubt, to be taken out of the House and made a Lord; the rather, for that his younger Brother, *Walter*, is so great a Lord, and by whom, in all Likelihood, he will be steered to use his Negative Voice in the other House over *Yorkshire*, and the People of these Lands, to the Interest of the Court.

38. Sir *Richard Onslow*, Knight of the old Stamp, a Gentleman of *Surrey*, of good Parts, and a considerable Revenue; he was of the Long Parliament, and with much ado, through his Policy, steered his Course between the two Rocks of King and Parliament, and weathered some sore Storms: Was not his Man taken in his Company, by the Guard of *Southwark*, with Commissions of Array in his Pocket from the King, and scurrilous Songs against the Roundheads? Yet, by his Interest, rode it out till Colonel *Pride* came with his Purge, then suffered Loss, and came no more in Play till about *Worcester* Fight, when, by

the Help of some Friends in Parliament, he was impowered to raise, and lead as Colonel, a Regiment of *Surrey Men* against the *Scots* and their King, but came too late to fight, it being over: Being popular in *Surrey*, he was of the latter Parliaments, is fully for Kingship, and was never otherwise, and stickled much among the seventy Kinglings to that End; and, seeing he cannot have young *Charles*, old *Oliver* will serve his Turn, so he have one; so that he is very fit to be Lord *Onslow*, and to be taken out of the House, to have a Negative Voice in the other House over *Surrey*, if they please, and all the People of these Lands besides, whether they please or not.

39. Mr. *John Fiennes*, Son of the Lord *Say*, and Brother to Commissioner *Fiennes*; brought in, it is likely, for one upon his Score, is, in a Kind, such a one as they call a Sectary, but no great Stickler; therefore, not being redeemed from the Fear and Favour of Man, will, it is probable, follow his Brother, who is, as it is thought, much steered by old Subtlety, his Father, that lies in his Den, as *Thurloe* by his Mr. St. *John*, and will say No with the rest, when any Thing opposes the Interest of the new Court, their Power and Greatness; and may therefore pass for one to be a Lord, and to have a Negative Voice in the other House over all in *Oxfordshire*, the University-men only excepted, and over all the People of these Lands besides.

40. Sir *John Hubbard*, Knight Baronet of the old Stamp, a Gentleman of *Norfolk*, of a considerable Estate, Part whereof came lately to him by the Death of a Kinsman; he was of these latter Parliaments, but not of the former; had meddled very little, if at all, in throwing down Kingship, but hath stickled very much in helping to re-establish and build it up again; and a great Stickler among the late Kinglings, who petitioned the Protector to be King: His Principles being so right for Kingship and Tyranny, he is in great Favour at Court, as well as *Dick Ingoldsby*, and, no Question, deserves to be a Lord, and to be taken out of the House to exercise a Negative Voice in the other House over all the good Men in *Norfolk*, and all the People of these Lands besides, being become so very tame and gentle.

* *White*, who assisted Colonel *Goff* to turn the honest Members, left behind, out of the House. Let *Goff* look to it.

41. Sir *Thomas Honeywood*, Knight of the old Stamp, a Gentleman of *Essex*, of a considerable Revenue; he was a Committee-man in the Time of the Long Parliament, and also a Military Man, and led, as Colonel, a Regiment of *Essex* Men to the Fight at *Worcester*; came in good Time, and fought well against Kingship and Tyranny in the House of the *Stewarts*; was of the last Parliament: He is not so wise as *Solomon*, or so substantial and thorough in his Principles for Righteousness and Freedom, as *Job*, Chap. xxix. but rather soft in his Spirit, and too easy, like a Nose of Wax, to be turned on that Side where the greatest Strength is; being therefore of so hopeful Principles for the new Court-interest, and so likely to comply with their Will and Pleasure, no Doubt need be made of his Fitness to be a Lord, and to be taken out of the House to have a Negative Voice in the other House over all the good Men in *Essex*, the now Lord of *Warwick*, the Protector's Brother-in-law, excepted, and all the People of these Lands besides

42. Lord *Ewre*, a Gentleman of *Yorkshire*, not very bulky or imperious for a Lord; he was once well esteemed of for Honesty, and therefore chosen to be one of the Little Parliament; hath also been of all the Parliaments since: The *Yorkshire* Men happily may like his being new lorded, and that he should have a Negative Voice over them; the rather, because they never chose him to any such Thing: The Protector being so well satisfied with his Principles, and easiness, like his Fellow-lord *Honeywood*, to be wrought up to do whatever their Will and Pleasure is, and to say No, when they would have him; it is very meet he also passes for one to be taken out of the House to have a Negative Voice in the other House, not only over *Yorkshire*, but all the good People of the Commonwealth besides, being a Lord of the old Stamp already.

43. Mr. *Hampden*, now Lord *Hampden*, a young Gentleman of *Buckinghamshire*, Son of the late Colonel *Hampden*, that noble Patriot and Defender of the Rights and Liberties of the *English* Nation; of famous Memory, never to be forgotten, for withstanding the King in the Case of Ship-money; being also one of the five impeached Members, which the said King endeavoured to have pulled out of the

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Parliament, whereupon followed such Feud, War, and Shedding of Blood. This young Gentleman, Mr. *Hampden*, was the last of Sixty-two, which were added singly by the Protector, after the Choice of Sixty together; it is very likely, that Colonel *Ingham*, or some other Friend at Court, got a Cardinal's Hat for him, thereby to settle and secure him to the Interest of the new Court, and wholly take him off from the Thoughts of ever following his Father's Steps, or inheriting his noble Virtues; as likewise, that the honest Men in *Buckinghamshire*, and all others that are Lovers of Freedom and Justice, that cleaved so cordially to, and went so cheerfully along with his Father, in the Beginning of the late War, might be out of all Hopes of him, and give him over for lost to the good old Cause, and inheriting his Father's noble Spirit and Principles, though he doth his Lands. He was of the latter Parliament, and found right, saving in the Design upon which he was made a Lord after all the rest, and the Protector's Pleasure. It is very hard to say how fit he is to be a Lord, and how well a Negative Voice over the good People of this Land, and his Father's Friends in particular, will become the Son of such a Father, and how well the aforesaid good People, now called Sectaries, will like of it; but, seeing it is as it is, let him pass for one as fit to be taken out of the House, with the rest, to have a Negative Voice, and let him exercise it in the other House over the good People for a Season.

44. Sir *Arthur Haslerigg*. Lord? No; stop there! not Lord *Haslerigg*, a Knight of the old Stamp, a Gentleman of a very large Estate and Revenue, was one of the Long Parliament, and one of the five impeached Members, whom the King endeavoured to have pulled out of the House with the other, but was hindered from doing of it; was a Colonel in the Army; and adventured far in the Wars, continued of that Parliament till the Dissolution thereof; was also chosen of these latter Parliaments, but not permitted to sit at the first; he was, by the Protector, as may be seen in the printed List, cut out for a Lord of the other House, and to have a wooden Dagger, to wit, a Negative Voice, with the rest; but he missed his Way, and, instead of going into the other House, among the simple Negative Men, the

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* Offspring of the Bastard of *William*, the sixth Duke of *Normandy*, he went into the Parliament-House among his Fellow *Englishmen*, and there spake freely, bearing a good Witness in Behalf of the good old Cause, the Rights and Liberties of the People of *England*; at which the Court were vexed and sore displeased. However, for all this Losing of his Way, and the Loss sustained by it, his Fame and Name, amongst all true *English* Spirits, will be higher and more honourable than the simple Title of a *New Lord* could make him; and, instead of a Negative Voice in the other House, he will be honoured by after Ages as a rare Phoenix, that, of Forty-four, was found standing alone to his Principles, and the good old Cause so bled for: Oh sad and wonderful! but One of Forty-four to be found standing firm to so noble a Cause as ever was on Foot since the World began? Let all true *English* Spirits love and honour him, and that will be better than a *Feather in his Cap*, or a *wooden Dagger*. His Name for ever in the Chronicles will live, as one that was a true Patriot of his Country's Liberties; which noble Action (if he persevere, and be more refined in that honest Spirit) may deservedly obliterate all human Frailties and Miscarriages of his, during the Sitting of the Long Parliament, and the free People of *England* may, doubtless, for ever bury them in Oblivion. No Question, the Protector found he was mistaken in him, and that he was not fit to be a Lord, or to have a Negative Voice, being of no more complying Principles to his Interest and Designs, and the then new Model of Government, and will scarcely adventure to give him a second Invitation to that great Honour and Dignity he so ungratefully and disdainfully slighted.

There were one or two more of the new Champions, that with their wooden Daggers went into the other House to fight against the Rights and Liberties of the good People of these Lands; but, their Names being wanting, and not worthy the Enquiring after, nothing can

be said of their noble Virtues, save that in all Likelihood they were of such worthy Principles as their Fellows were of, and such as would concur to carry on any Design or Interest they should be put upon, and would say *No* with the rest, when any Thing came in Question that seemed to be against the Protector's Height and Absoluteness, or Interest of the new Court; which he, that hath but half an Eye may see, was the only Design of Calling them thither, as a Balance of Government to the Parliament, so greatly, though falsely, pretended for the Good of the People.

There were also, of this chosen Number of Sixty-two, some of the old Earls and Lords, called Peers, which stood off, viz. three Earls, *Warwick*, *Musgrave*, and *Manchester*, and two Lords, *Say* and *Wharton*, and sat not at all, disdainful, as some thought, to sit with these new up-start Lords; though others again apprehend, that this their Forbearance was only out of their old State-policy, till they saw whether a House of Lords formerly so abominated, and thrown down (by the Consent and Desire of the good People) would again be re-sented and established, and then intended to come in; but I shall leave it: Some were in *Scotland*, viz. General *Monk*, Earl of *Cassils*, Lord *Warriston*, and Sir *William Lockhart*; which Persons may also discover to him, that hath but half an Eye, what a pitiful, carnal, low Design they were carrying on. Some in *Ireland*, viz. *Henry Cromwell* Lord Deputy (so called) Recorder *Steel*, and Colonel *Tomlinson*: Some, it may be, had no great Mind to it, to wit, Colonel *Popham*, Mr. *Pierrepoint*: Others, it is probable, were lettered by Political or State-illness, or other Occasions, viz. Chief Justice St. *John*, Mr. *John Crew*, Sir *Gilbert Gerrard*, so as they also appeared not, there being not above Forty-four or Forty-five of that worthy Choice of Sixty-two, that appeared and sat there; and it is very likely, some think there were too many of them.

Thus far *The Description and Narrative*.

* See *Army's Declaration* in a *Looking-Glass*, p. 5. (say they) The first Ground and Rise of Tyranny, over the free People of this Nation, did proceed from the Bastard of *William*, the sixth Duke of *Normandy*, who, to prevent the *English* of all Relief by their Parliaments, created Lords by his Patent and Prerogative, to sit by Succession in the Parliament, as Representatives of his Conquest and Tyranny over us, and not by Election of the People, as the Representatives and Patrons of the Commonwealth; and to make his Usurpation firm and inviolable, he subdued the Law-giving Power of the free People in Parliament, to the Negative Voice of himself and Posterity; and under the Yoke of this *Norman* Captivity and Villainage, we have been held by that Succession to this very Day, &c. See large *Petition*, p. 11, 12. of that Book.

Three or four general Queries are further proposed for a Close to the Whole; and it is humbly offered to all ingenious People, and queried,

First, Whether if it should come to pass (as how soon we know not) that that noble Spirit should, like a Lion raised from Sleep, rise again in the *English* People, such as it was in Forty-one, or Forty-two, or about that Time, whether these Champions, with their *Feathers in their Caps*, and their *wooden Daggers*, and those Fifty-three Persons, who pretended to settle the Government by the *Humble Petition and Advice*, would be able to fight with, stand against, and overcome the same, any otherwise than their Predecessors the Lords Temporal, and the Bishops the Lords Spiritual, did then? And whether it would not in all Likelihood fare with them and their Dependents, the Patentees of the Excise, and all others employed by them, that so oppress and impoverish the Nation, as formerly it did with them, if not far worse? They may please to think of it at their Leisure.

Secondly, Whether in these five Years now passed of the Protectoral Government, that blessed Reformation which the Protector, then General, and other Grandees of the Army, so often promised, and for not bringing forth of which, they pretend they dissolved the old Parliament, hath so been set upon, as to make any the least Proceed therein? Or rather, hath there not been a gradual and an apparent Relapsing into those very Evils and Enormities formerly so greatly shaken, and in some Degree broken, but now healed again of their Wound, and flourishing a-fresh with open Face; the Spirit of Wickedness and Profaneness being risen very high, even among Professors, like the unclean Spirit cast out, and entering again? And, in particular, that abominable Corruption and Abuse in the Law, and Administration of Justice, touching which the Protector, so called, sometime said, *It was not to be endured in a Christian Commonwealth, that some should so enrich and greatness themselves in the Ruin of others.* So, likewise, that often complained of Grievance of Tythes, touching which he also said, as was lately attested in an open Court of Judicature, several standing by to witness the Truth thereof, to whom the Words

were spoken, *That if he did not take away Tythes, by the Third of September next, to wit, 1654, or such a Time, they should call him the greatest Juggler that ever was, and would juggle in all Things else.* Yet is there any Thing done in either of these? Or any Thing gone about tending thereunto, now in these five Years? As if it were so, that no Fruit would ever grow upon such a Tree, viz. the Monarchical Foundation, which the Lord hath pulled up and cursed, as the barren Fig tree was: Only there is one goodly Amendment, to wit, a Confirmation of the Act for *treble Damages*, to the Undoing of many an honest Man, that, upon conscientious Grounds, do scruple the Payment of them. And, as for the Law and the Lawyers, they are as before, if not much worse; and is there any Ground of Hope, that the next five Years, should he continue so long, will produce any better Fruit, than the five that are already past?

Thirdly, Whether this Calculation of these ignoble Lords of the new Stamp, being of several Complexions, and standing in the aforementioned Capacities and Relations, having also such Dependence upon, and lying under so great Engagements unto the Protector, so called, as his Sons and Kindred, flattering Courtiers, corrupt Lawyers, degenerated Swordsmen, and a Sort of lukewarm indifferent Country Knights, Gentlemen, and Citizens, most of them self-interested Salary-men, be not likely, according to the very specious Pretence, to prove a brave Balance of Government? And whether the good People of this Land are likely to have their just Rights and Freedoms, or religious Men the Liberty of their Consciences by this Constitution; any otherwise, than according to the Pleasure of the Protector and the Court? Or than they had in the Time of the late King? And whether this Calculation were made to any other End than so?

Lastly, Whether, all Things soberly weighed and considered, the Times be now so happy and blessed, as some do loudly bespeak them to be? And whether, for the Future, we are likely to have such Prosperity, Success, and good Days, as some so largely promise themselves? And others it may be expected? Or whether such Smiling upon old Wickedness, and Frowning and Turning the Back upon

Righteousness, suppressing its Growth, be any comfortable Ground of such Hope and Expectation? Or whether, upon the whole Series of Things, as they now appear, there be not ra-

ther to be expected some sadder Matter, if the Lord in Mercy prevent not? Let the Wise in Heart consider.

A seasonable Speech, made by a worthy Member of Parliament in the House of Commons, concerning the other House, *March 1659* *.

Mr. Speaker,

THIS Day's Debate is but too clear a Proof, that we *English-men* are right *Islanders*, variable and mutable like the Air we live in. For (Sir) if that were not our Temper, we should not be now disputing, whether, after all those Hazards we have run, that Blood we have spilt, that Treasure we have exhausted, we should not now sit down, just where we did begin; and of our own Accords, submit ourselves to that Slavery, which we have not only ventured our Estates and Lives, but I wish I could not say, our Souls and Consciences, to throw off. What others, Sir, think of this Levity, I cannot tell, I mean those that steer their Consciences by Occasions, and cannot lose the Honour they never had: But truly, Sir, for my own Part, I dare as little not declare it to be my Opinion, as others more prudential dare avow it to be theirs; that we are this Day making good all the Reproaches of our Enemies, owning of ourselves Oppressors, Murderers, Regicides, Subverters of that, which now we do not only acknowledge to have been a lawful Government; but by recalling it, confess it now to be the best: Which, Sir, if it be true, and that we now begin to see aright, I heartily wish, our Eyes had been sooner open; and for three Nations Sake, that we had purchased our Conviction at a cheaper Rate. We might, Sir, in Forty-two, have been what we thus contend to be in Fifty-nine; and our Consciences have had much less to answer for to God, and our Reputations to the World.

But Mr. Speaker, I wish with all my Soul, I did state our Case to you amiss, and that

it were the Question only, whether we would voluntarily relapse into the Disease we were formerly possessed with, and of our own Accords take up our old Yoke, that we, with Wearing and Custom, had made habitual and easy, and which, it may be, it was more our Wantonness than our Pressure, that made us throw it off. But this, Sir, is not now the Question; that which we deliberate, is not, whether we will say we do not care to be free, we like our old Masters, and will now be content to have our Ears bored at the Doorposts of their House, and so serve them for ever: But, Sir, as if we were contending for Shame, as well as Servitude, we are carrying our Ears to be bored at the Doors of another House: A House, Sir, without Name, and therefore, it is but congruous it should consist of Members without a Family: A House that inverts the Order of Slavery, and subjects it to our Servants; and yet, in Contradiction to Scripture, we do not only not think that Subjection intolerable, but are now pleading for it. In a Word, Sir, it is a House of so incongruous and odious a Composition and Mixture, that certainly the grand Architect would never have so framed it, had it not been his Design as well to shew to the World the Contempt he had of us, as to demonstrate the Power he had over us.

Sir, that it may appear, that I intend, to be so prudent, as far as my Part is concerned, as to make a voluntary Resignation of my Liberty and Honour to this excellent Part of his late Highness's last Will and Testament, I shall crave, Sir, the Leave to declare, in a few Particulars, my Opinion of this other House; wherein I cannot but promise myself to be favourably

* Containing eight Pages, *Quarto*, without Date, or Printer's Name.

heard by some, but patiently heard by all: For these *Englishmen*, that are against this House, will certainly with Content hear the Reasons why others are so too; those Courtiers, that are for it, give me Evidence enough to think that, in Nature, there is nothing which they cannot willingly endure.

First, Sir, as to the Author and Framer of this House of Peers: Let me put you in Mind, it was he, that with reiterated Oaths, had often sworn, to be true and faithful to the Government without it; and not only sworn so himself, but had been the chief Instrument, both to draw, and counsel others, to swear so too. So, Sir, that the Foundation of this Noble Fabrick was laid in Perjury, and was begun with the Violation and Contempt, as well of the Laws of God, as of the Nation. He, Sir, that called Monarchy *Antichristian* in another, and indeed made it so in himself: He that voted a House of Lords dangerous and unnecessary, and too truly made it so in his Partisans: He that with Fraud and Force, deprived you of your Liberty, when he was living, and entailed Slavery upon you, at his Death; it is he, Sir, that hath left you these worthy Overseers of that his last Will and Testament; who, however they have behaved themselves in other Trusts, we may be confident they will endeavour faithfully to discharge themselves in this. In a Word, Sir, had this other House no other Fault but its Institution and Author, I should think that original Sin enough for its Condemnation: For I am of their Opinion that think, that for the Good of Example, all Acts and Monuments of Tyrants are to be expunged, and erased, that, if possible, their Memory might be no longer-lived than their Carcasses. And the Truth is, their good Laws are of the Number of their Snares, and but base Brokeage for our Liberty.

But, Sir, to impute to this other House no other Faults, but its own, you may please in the first Place to consider of the Power, which his Highness hath left it, according to that humble Petition and Advice, which he was pleased to give Order to the Parliament to present unto him. For, Sir, as the *Romans* had Kings, so had his Highness Parliaments, amongst his Instruments of Slavery; and I hope, Sir, it will be no Offence for me to pray, that his Son may not have them so too. But, Sir, they have a Negative Voice, and all other Circumstances of that Arbitrary

Power, which made the former House intolerable; only the Dignity, and Quality, of the Persons themselves, is wanting, that our Slavery may be accompanied with Ignominy and Affront. And now, Mr. *Speaker*, have we not gloriously vindicated the Nation's Liberty; have we not worthily employed our Blood and Treasure to abolish that Power that was set over us by the Law, to have the same imposed upon us without a Law? And after all that Sound and Noise we have made in the World, of the People's Legislative Power, and of the Supremacy and Omnipotency of their Representatives; we now see there is no more Power left them, but what is put in the Balance, and equalled by the Power of a few Retainers of Tyranny, who are so far from being of the People's Choice, that the most Part of them are only known to the Nation by the Villainies and Mischiefs they have committed in it.

In the next Place, Sir, you may please to consider, that the Persons, invested with this Power, are all of them nominated and designed by the Lord Protector, for to say, by him, and his Council, hath in Effect no more Distinction, than if one should say, by *Oliver*, and *Cromwell*. By this Means the Protector himself, by his own, and his Peers Negative, becomes in Effect two of the three Estates; and by Consequence, is possessed of two Parts of the Legislative Power. I think this can be a Doubt to no Man, that will but take the Pains to read over that fair Catalogue of those Noble Lords; for certainly no Man, that reads their Names, can possibly fancy, for what other Virtues or good Qualities, such a Composition should be made Choice of, but only the Certainty of their Compliance, with whatsoever should be enjoined them by their Creator. (Pardon Sir, that Name, for it is properly applicable, where Things are made of Nothing.) Now, Sir, if in the former Government, Increase of Nobility was a Grievance, because the new Nobility, having fresh Obligation to the Crown, were the easilier led to Compliance with it: And, if one of the main Reasons, for Exclusion of the Bishops out of the Lords, was because that they, being of the King's Making, were in Effect so many certain Votes, for whatever the King had a Mind to carry in that House; how much more assured will that Inconvenience now be, when the Protector, that wants nothing of the King, but, in every Sense, the Title, shall not only make and nominate a Part, but of

himself, constitute the whole House? In a Word, Sir, if our Liberty was endangered by the former House, we may give for it lost in the other House; and it is in all Respects as advantageous and secure for the Liberty of the Nation, which we come hither to redeem, to allow this Power and Notion to his Highness's Officers, or Council, nay his very Chaplains, as to his other Creatures and Partisans, in his other House.

Now having considered, Sir, their Author, Power, and Constitution, give me Leave to make some few Observations, though, but in general, of the Persons themselves that are designed to be our Lords and Masters; and let us see what either the extraordinary Quality or Qualifications are of these egregious Legislators, which may justify their Choice; and prevail with the People to admit them, at least, into equal Authority, with the whole Representative Body of themselves. But what I shall speak Sir, of their Quality, or any Thing else concerning them, I would be thought to speak with Distinction, and to intend only of the major Part. For I acknowledge, Mr. *Speaker*, the Mixture of this other House to be like the Compositions of Apothecaries, who are used to mix something of Relish, something grateful to the Taste, to qualify their bitter Drugs, which else, perchance, would be immediately spit out, and never swallowed. So Sir, his Highness, of deplorable Memory to this Nation, to countenance as well the Want of Quality, as Honesty, in the rest, hath nominated some, against whom there lies no other Reproach, but only that Nomination; but not, Sir, out of any Respect to their Qualities, or Regard to their Virtues, but with Regard to the no Quality, to the no Virtues of the rest; which truly, Mr. *Speaker*, if he had not done, we could easily have given a more express Name, to his other House, than he hath been pleased to do. For we know a House, designed only for Beggars and Malefactors, is a *House of Correction*, and termed so by your Law. But, Mr. *Speaker*, setting those few Persons aside, who I hope, think the Nomination a Disgrace, and the ever Coming to sit there much a greater: Can we, without Indignation, think on the rest? He, that is first in their Roll, a condemned Coward, one that, out of Fear and Baseness, did once what he could to betray your Liberties, and does now the same for

Gain. The *second*, a Person of as little Sense as Honesty, preferred for no other Reason, but his no Worth, his no Conscience; except that his Cheating his Father of all he had was thought a Virtue, by him, who, by sad Experience, we find hath done as much for his Mother, his Country. The *third*, a Cavalier, a Presbyterian, an Independent; for a Republick, for a Protector, for every Thing, for nothing, but only that one Thing, Money. It were endless to run through them all, to tell you Sir, of their Lordships of seventeen Pounds Land a Year, of Inheritance; of their Farmer Lordships, Dray-men Lordships, Cobler Lordships, without one Foot of Land, but what the Blood of *Englishmen* hath been the Price of; these Sir, are to be our Rulers, these the Judges of our Lives and Fortunes; to these we are to stand bare, whilst their pageant stage Lordships daign to give us a Conference upon their Breeches. Mr. *Speaker*, we have already had too much Experience, how unsupportable Servants are, when they become our Masters: All Kind of Slavery is miserable in the Account of all generous Minds; but that which comes accompanied with Scorn and Contempt, stirs up every Man's Indignation, and is endured by none, whom Nature does not intend for Slaves, as well as Fortune.

I say not this, Mr. *Speaker*, to revile any Man with his Meanness; for I never thought either the Malignity or Indulgence of Fortune to be, with wise or just Men, the Grounds either of their ill, or their good Opinion. Mr. *Speaker*, I blame not in these Men the Faults of their Fortune, any otherwise, but as they make them their own: I object to you their Poverty, because it is accompanied with Ambition: I mind you of their Quality, because they themselves forget it. So that it is not the Men I am angry with, but with their Lordships; not with Mr. *Barkstead*, or Mr. *Jailer*, Titles I could well allow him, but with the Right Honourable, our singular good Lord and Jailer: It is this Incongruity, Mr. *Speaker*, I am displeased with.

So, Sir, though we easily grant Poverty and Necessity to be no Faults, yet we must allow them to be great Impediments in the Way of Honour, and such as nothing but extraordinary Virtue and Merit can well remove. The Scripture reckons it amongst *Jeroboam's* great Faults, that *he made Priests of the Meanest of the People*; and sure it was none of the

Virtues

Virtues of our *Jeroboam* (who hath set up his Calves too, and would have our Tribes come up and worship them) that he observed the same Method, in Making of Lords.

One of the few Requests the *Portuguese* made to *Philip the Second*, of *Spain*, when he got that Kingdom (as his late Highness did this) by an Army, was, 'That he would not make Nobility contemptible, by advancing such to that Degree, whose Equality or Virtue could be no Way thought to deserve it.' Nor have we formerly been less apprehensive of such Inconveniences ourselves: It was, in *Richard the First's* Time, one of the Bishop of *Ely's* Accusations, that Castles and Forts of Trust he did *Obscuris & ignotis hominibus tradere*, put in the Hands of obscure and unknown Men: But we, (Mr. *Speaker*) to such a Kind of Men are delivering up the Power of our Laws, and in that the Power of All.

In 17 *Edw. IV.* there passed an Act of Parliament for the Degrading of *John Nevil*, Marquis *Mountague* and Duke of *Bedford*; the Reason is expressed in the Act, 'because he had not a Revenue sufficient for the Maintaining of that Dignity;' to which was added, 'That, when Men of mean Birth are called to high Estate, and have no Livelihood to support it, it induceth Briberies, Extortions, and all Kinds of Injustices that are followed by Gain.' And in the Parliament of 2 *Carol.* the Peers, in a Petition against *Scottish* and *Irish* Titles, told the King, 'That it is a Novelty without Precedent, that Men should possess Honours, where they possess nothing else; and that they should have a Vote in Parliament, where they have not a Foot of Land.' But, if it had been added, Sir, 'or have no Land but what is the Purchase of their Villainies,' against how many of our new Peers had this been an important Objection? To conclude, Sir, It hath been a very just and reasonable Care amongst all Nations, not to render that despised and contemptible to the People, which is designed for their Reverence, and their Awe: Which, Sir, bare and empty Title, without Quality or Virtue, never procured any Man any more than the Image in the Fable made the As's adored, that carried it.

After their Quality, give me Leave, Sir, to speak a Word or two of their Qualifications, which certainly ought, in Reason, to carry some Proportion with the Employment they design themselves. The House of Lords, Sir, are our King's hereditary great Councils; they

are the highest Court of Judicature; they have their Part in Judging and Determining of the Reasons of Making new Laws, and of Abrogating old: From amongst them we take our great Officers of State; they are commonly our Generals at Land, and our Admirals at Sea: In Conclusion, Sir, they are both of the Essence and Constitution of our old Government; and have, besides, the greatest and noblest Share in the Administration. Now, certainly, Sir, to judge according to the Dictates of Reason, one would imagine some small Faculties and Endowments to be necessary for the Discharging of such a Calling; and those such as are not usually acquired in Shops and Warehouses, nor found by following the Plough. Now what other Academies have most of their Lordships been bred in, but their Shops? What other Arts they have been versed in, but those which more require good Arms and good Shoulders, than good Heads, I think, Mr. *Speaker*, we are yet to be informed. Sir, we commit not the Education of our Children to ignorant and illiterate Masters; nay, we trust not our very Horses to unskilful Grooms: I beseech you, Sir, let us think it belongs to us to have some Care into whose Hands we commit the Management of the Commonwealth: And, if we cannot have Persons of Birth and Fortune to be our Rulers, to whose Quality we would willingly submit; I beseech you, Sir, for our Credits and Safeties, let us seek Men, at least, of Parts and Education, to whose Abilities we may have some Reason to give Way. If, Sir, a Patient dies under a Physician's Hand, the Law esteems that not a Felony, but a Misfortune in the Physician; but, if one that is no Physician, undertakes the Management of a Cure, and the Party miscarries, the Law makes the Empirick a Felon, and sure, in all Men's Opinion, the Patient a Fool. To conclude, Sir, for great Men to govern, it is ordinary; for able Men, it is natural; Knaves many Times come to it by Force and Necessity, and Fools sometimes by Chance: But universal Choice, in any Election of Fools and Knaves for Government, was never yet made by any who were not themselves like those they chose.

But, methinks, Mr. *Speaker*; I see, ready to rise after me, some Gentlemen, that shall tell you the great Services that their new Lordships have done the Commonwealth; that shall extol their Valour, their Godliness, their Fidelity to the Cause; the Scripture too, no Doubt,

Doubt, as it is to all Purposes, shall be brought in to argue for them; and we shall hear of the *Wisdom of the poor Man that saved the City*, of the *not many Wise, not many Mighty*; Attributes I can no way deny to be due to their Lordships. Mr. Speaker, I shall be as forward as any Man to declare their Services, and acknowledge them; though I might tell you, that the same Honour is not purchased by the Blood of an Enemy, and of a Citizen; that, for Victories in Civil Wars, till our Army's March through the City, I have not read that the Conquerors have been so void of Shame as to triumph. *Cæsar*, not much more indulgent to his Country, than our late Protector, did not so much as write publick Letters of his Victory at *Pharsalia*, much less had Days of Thanksgiving to his Gods, and Anniversary Feasts, for having been a prosperous Rebel, and given Justice and his Country the Worst.

But, Sir, I leave this Argument, and, to be as good as my Word, come to put you in Mind of some of their Services, and the Obligation you owe them for the same. To speak nothing, Sir, of one of my Lords Commissioner's Valour at *Bristol*, nor of another noble Lord's brave Adventure at the *Bear-garden**; I must tell you, that most of them have had the Courage to do Things, which, I may boldly say, few other Christians durst have so adventured their Souls to have attempted: They have not only subdued their Enemies, but their Masters, that raised and maintained them: They have not only conquered *Scotland* and *Ireland*, but rebellious *England* too; and there suppressed a malignant Party of Magistrates and Laws. And, that nothing should be wanting to make them indeed compleat Conquerors (without the Help of Philosophy) they have even conquered themselves: All Shame they have subdued, as perfectly as all Justice; the Oaths, they have taken, they have as easily digested, as their old General could himself; publick Covenants and Engagements they have trampled under Foot: In Conclusion, so intire a Victory they have over themselves, that their Consciences are as much their Servants as (Mr. Speaker) we are. But, Sir, give me Leave to conclude with that which is more admirable than all this, and shews the Confidence they have of themselves and us: After having many Times trampled on the Authority of the House

of Commons, and no less than five Times dissolved them, they hope, for those good Services to the House of Commons, by the House of Commons to be made a House of Lords.

I have been over-long, Sir, for which I crave your Pardon; therefore in a Word I conclude. I beseech you let us think it our Duty to have a Care of two Things: *First*, That Villainies be not encouraged with the Rewards of Virtue: *Secondly*, That the Authority and Majesty of the Government of this Nation be not defiled, by committing so considerable a Part of it to Persons of as mean Quality as Parts.

The *Thebans* did not admit *Merchants* into Government, till they had left their Traffick ten Years: Sure it would have been long before *Coblers* and *Dray-men* would have been allowed. If, Sir, the Wisdom of this House shall find it necessary to begin where we left, and shall think we have been hitherto like the Prodigal, and, that now, when our Necessities persuade us, *i. e.* that we are almost brought to herd it with Swine, now it is high Time to think of a Return: Let us, without more ado, without this motly Mixture, even take our Rulers as at the first, so that we can be but reasonably secured, to avoid our Counsellors as at the Beginning.

Give me Leave, Sir, to release your Patience with a short Story. *Livy* tells us, There was a State in *Italy*, an Aristocracy, where the Nobility stretched their Prerogative too high, and presumed a little too much upon the People's Liberty and Patience; whereupon the Discontents were so general and so great, that they apparently tended to a Dissolution of Government, and the Turning of all Things into Anarchy and Confusion. At the same Time, besides these Distempers at Home, there was a potent Enemy ready to fall upon them from Abroad, that had been an Over-match for them, at their best Union; but now, in these Disorders, was like to find them a very ready and very easy Prey: A wise Man, Sir, in the City, that did not all approve of the Insolency of the Nobility, and as little liked popular Tumults, bethought himself of this Stratagem, to cozen his Country into Safety. Upon a Pretence of Counsel, he procured the Nobility to meet all together; which when they had done, he found a Way to lock all the Doors upon them; goes away himself, and takes the Keys

* See Page 132, Vol. III.

with him : Then immediately he summons the People ; tells them, That, by a Contrivance of his, he had taken all the Nobility in a Trap ; That now was the Time for them to be revenged upon them for all their Insolencies ; that therefore they should immediately go along with him, and dispatch them. Sir, the Officers of our Army, after a Fast, could not be more ready for the Villainy, than this People ; and, accordingly, they made as much Haste to the Slaughter, as their Lord Protector could desire them. But, Sir, this wise Man I told you of, was their Lord Protector indeed : As soon as he had brought the People where the Parliament was sitting, and, when they but expected the Word, to fall to the Butchery, and take their Heads : ‘ Gentlemen, says he, ‘ though I would not care how soon this ‘ Work of Reformation were over ; yet, in ‘ this Ship of the Commonwealth, we must ‘ not throw the Steersmen over-board, till we ‘ have provided others for the Helm ; let us ‘ consider, before we take these Men away, in ‘ what other Hands we may more securely trust ‘ our Liberty, and the Management of the ‘ Commonwealth.’ And so he advised them, before the Putting down of the Former, to be-think themselves of constituting another House : He begins and nominates one, a Man highly cried up in the popular Faction, a confiding Man, one of much Zeal, little Sense, and no Quality ; you may suppose him, Sir, a zealous Cobler : The People, in Conclusion, murmured at this, and were loth their Fellow Mutineer, for no other Virtue but Mutinying, should come to be advanced to be their Master ; and, by their Looks and Murmur, sufficiently

expressed the Dislike they took at such a Motion. Then he nominates another, as mean a Mechanick as the former ; you may imagine him, Sir, a bustling Drayman, or the like : He was no sooner named, but some burst out a laughing, others grew angry, and railed at him, and all detested and scorned him. Upon this, a Third was named for a Lordship, one of the same Batch, and every Way fit to fit with the other two. The People then fell into a confused Laugh and Noise, and enquired if *such* were *Lords*, who, by all the Gods, would be content to be the *Commons* ?

Sir, let me behold, by the good Leave of the other House and yours, to ask the same Question. But, Sir, to conclude this Story, and, with it, I hope, the other House : When this wise Man, I told you of, perceived they were now sensible of the Inconvenience and Mischief they were running into, and saw that the Pulling down their Rulers would prove, in the End, but the Setting up of their Servants ; he thought them then prepared to hear Reason ; and told them, ‘ You see, said ‘ he, that, as bad as this Government is, we ‘ cannot, for any Thing I see, agree upon a ‘ better ; what then, if, after this Fright we ‘ have put our Nobility in, and the Demon- ‘ stration we have given them of our Powers, ‘ we try them once more, whether they will ‘ mend, and, for the Future behave themselves ‘ with more Moderation ? ’ That People, Mr. *Speaker*, were so wise as to comply with that wise Proposition, and to think it easier to mend their old Rulers, than to make new. And, I wish, Mr. *Speaker*, we may be so wise to think so to.

News from *France*. Or, a Description of the Library of Cardinal *Mazarin*, before it was utterly ruined. Sent in a Letter from Monsieur *G. Naudæus*, Keeper of the publick Library. *London*, Printed for *Timothy Garthwait*, at the little North Door of *St. Paul's*, 1652. *Quarto*, containing six Pages.

To the Parliament of Paris.

Gentlemen,

SINCE all the Ordinances of your famous Company are like Thunderbolts, which dash in Pieces each Person whom they strike, and make dumb or astonish every one that sees them fall: Give me Leave to tell you, yet with all Respects and Submissions possible, that what you thundered out on the twenty-ninth of the last, against the Library of the most eminent Cardinal *Mazarin*, my Master, hath produced these two Effects, with so much Force and Violence, that forasmuch as concerns the said Library, it is not likely it should ever recover those Losses which it hath already suffered, nor yet avoid those wherewith it is still threatened, unless by some very remarkable Effect of your singular Goodness and Protection.

And, as for me, who cherish it as the Work of my Hands, and the Miracle of my Life; I protest to you ingenuously, that, since that Stroke of Thunder which was cast, from the Heaven of your Justice, upon a Piece so rare, so beautiful, so excellent, and which I have, by my Watches and Labours, brought to such Perfection, as none can morally desire a greater: I have been so extremely astonished, that if the same Cause which once made the Son of *Cræsus*, though naturally dumb, to speak, did not now untie my Tongue, to utter some sad Accents; my last Complaints, at the Decease of this my Daughter, as he there did, in the dangerous Estate wherein he found his Father, I should remain eternally dumb. And, in Truth, Gentlemen, since that good Son saved the Life of his Father, in making them know, wherefore he did it: Why may not I promise myself, that your Benevolence and ordinary Justice will save the Life of this Daughter, or, to speak plainer, this famous Library, when I shall in few Words have represented to you an Abridgement of its Perfections, being the most beautiful, and the best furnished of any Library, now in the World, or that is likely, if Affection do not much deceive me, ever for to be hereafter? For it is composed of more than Forty-thousand Volumes, collected by the Care of several Kings and Princes in *Europe*, by all the Ambassadors that have set out of *France* these ten Years, into Places farthest

remote from this Kingdom. To tell you that I have made Voyages into *Flanders*, *Italy*, *England*, and *Germany*, to bring hither whatever I could procure that was rare and excellent, is little in Comparison of the Cares which so many crowned Heads have taken to further the laudable Designs of his Eminence. It is to these illustrious Cares, Gentlemen, that this good City of *Paris* is beholden for Two-hundred Bibles, which we have translated into all Sorts of Languages, for an History, that is the most Universal, and the best followed of any yet ever seen; for Three-thousand Five-hundred Volumes, purely and absolutely Mathematical; for all the Old and New Editions, as well of the Holy Fathers, as of all other Classick Authors; for a Company of Schoolmen, such as never was the like; for Lawyers of above an Hundred and fifty Provinces, the most Strangers; above Three-hundred Bishops concerning Councils; for Rituals and Offices of the Church, an infinite Number; for the Laws and Foundations of all Religious Houses, Hospitals, Communities, and Confraternities; for Rules and practical Secrets in all Arts, both Liberal and Mechanick; for Manuscripts in all Languages, and all Sciences. And to put an End to a Discourse, which may never have one, if I should particularise all the Treasures which are heaped together within the Compass of seven Chambers, filled from Top to Bottom, whereof a Gallery, twelve Fathoms high, is reckoned but for one; it is to these Illustrious Royal Personages, that this City of *Paris*, and not *Paris* only, but all *France*, and not *France* only, but all *Europe*, are indebted for a Library. Wherein, if the good Designs of his Eminence had succeeded as happily, as they were forecast wisely, all the World should, before this, have had the Liberty, to see and turn over, with as much Leisure as Benefit, all that *Egypt*, *Persia*, *Greece*, *Italy*, and all the Kingdoms of *Europe*, have given us, that is most singular and admirable. A strange Thing Gentlemen, that the best furnished Lawyers were constrained to confess their Want, when they saw the great Collection that I had made of Books in their Profession in this rich Library: That the greatest Heap of Volumes, in Physick, were nothing, compared

compared with the Number of those which were here gathered in that Faculty : That Philosophy was here more beautiful, more flourishing, than ever it was in Greece : That *Italians, Germans, Spaniards, Englishmen, Polonians, Dutch,* and other Nations, found here the Histories of their own Nations, far more rich and better furnished than they could find in their several Native Countries. That Catholics and Protestants might here try all Sorts of Passages in Authors, and accord all Manner of Difficulties. And to accumulate all these Perfections, to enhance them, and set them in their true Lustre : Is it not enough, Gentlemen, to shew you assured Proofs of his *Eminence's Intentions*, that he resolved to present it to the Publick, and to make it a common Comfort for all poor Scholars, Religious Persons, Strangers, and for whoever is learned, or curious, here to find what is necessary or fit for them ? Is it not enough, Gentlemen, to shew you the Inscription, which should have been put upon the Gate of the Library, to invite the World to enter with all Manner of Liberty, and which should have been set up about three Years ago, if Wars, and domestick Diffensions, had not prejudiced the good Intentions of his Eminence ? It is this :

Ludovico XIV, *feliciter imperante*, Anna Austriaca, *Castroꝝ Matre Augustissimâ Regnum sapienter moderante*, Julius, S. R. E. Cardinalis Mafarinus, *utrique Consiliorum Minister acceptissimus*, *Bibliothecam hanc omnium Linguarum, Artium, Scientiarum, libris instructissimam, Urbis splendori, Galliarum ornamento, Disciplinarum incremento, lubens, volens, D. D. D. publicè patere voluit, censu perpetuo dotavit, posteritati commendavit.* MDCXLVIII.

Behold, Gentlemen, an Inscription, that may now be called ancient ; for it is long since it was first spoken of, and though it contain many Things, I can assure you, that his Eminence intended somewhat more in his generous Design of founding a publick Library in the Midst of France, under the Direction and Protection of the prime Presidents of three Sovereign Courts of this City, and of the Lord Attorney-General, persuading himself, that by this Means, so potent and venerable, Posterity would perpetually enjoy a very advantageous Pledge ; and such, as without Disparagement to the famous Libraries of Rome, Milan, and Oxford,

might pass, not only for the most goodly Heap of Books, that this Age can shew, but likewise for the eighth Wonder of the World.

And this being true, as I am ready to swear upon the Holy Gospels, that the Intention of his Eminence was always this, as I tell you : Can you permit, Gentlemen, the Publick to be deprived of a Thing so useful and precious ? Can you endure that this fair Flower, which yet spreads its Odour through all the World, should wither in your Hands ? And can you suffer, without Regret, so innocent a Piece, which can never suffer, but all the World will bear in a Share in its Loss, to receive the Arrest of its Condemnation from those who were appointed to honour it, and to favour it with their Protection ? Consider, Gentlemen, that when this Loss hath been suffered, there will not be a Man in the World, though he have never so much Authority in publick Employment, never so much Zeal to Learning, that will be able to repair it. Believe, if you please, that the Ruin of this Library will be more carefully marked in all Histories and Calendars, than the Taking and Sacking of *Constantinople*. And, if my ten Years Toil in helping to gather such a Work ; if all the Voyages which I have made for Materials to it ; if all the heavy Cares that I have taken to set it in Order ; if the ardent Zeal that I have had to preserve it to this Hour, are not Means sufficient to make me hope for some Favour at your singular Goodness ; especially at this Time, when you have the same excellent Occasion to shew it towards this Library, which you had three Years since, when, by a solemn Arrest or Ordinance, you resolved it should be preserved, and that I should have the Keeping of it : Yet give me Leave, Gentlemen, to have Recourse to the Muses, seeing they are so far concerned in the Preservation of this new *Parnassus*, and joining the Interest they have in you, with my most humble Prayers, speak to you in the same Language which the Emperor *Augustus* used, when the Question was, Whether *Virgil's Æneids* should be destroyed or saved ? Which doubtless, was not so inimitable a Piece then, as this Library will be to all Posterity.

—————*solvetur litera dives ?
Et poterunt spectare oculi, nec parcere honori
Flamma suo ; dignumque operis servare decorem ?*

*Noſter Apollo veta ! Muſæ prohibete Latinae !
Sed legum eſt ſervanda fides, ſuprema voluntas
Quod mandat fierique jubet, parere neceſſe eſt.
Frangatur potiùs legum veneranda poteſtas,
Quam tot congeſtos nocteſque dieſque labores,
Hauſerit una dies, ſupremaque juſſa ſenatus.*

Muſt ſuch a rich and learned Work be diſ-
ſolv'd,
Can Eyes with Patience ſee't in Flames in-
volv'd ?
Methinks the Flames ſhould ſpare it, ſure the
Fire
(More merciful than Men) will ſave't intire.

Ah ſweet *Apollo* hinder ! Muſes ſtay
Their Violence, and what though fond Men
ſay,
' It is decreed ; the Ordinance is made ;
' The Will of ſupreme Power muſt be obey'd'.
Rather let Laws be broke, let reverend Power,
Lie proſtrate, ere't be ſaid, that in one Hour,
A Work ſo toil'd for many Years, was late,
Quite ruin'd by Commandment from the
State.

GABRIEL NAUDÆUS, a *Parifian*.

A true Liſt of the Jury impanneled at *Huntingdon* Aſſizes be- fore Judge *Dodderidge*, 1619.

MAMILIAN, KING of *Tozland*.
Henry, PRINCE of *Godmancheſ-
ter*.
George, DUKE of *Somerſham*.
William, DUKE of *Weſton*.
William, MARQUIS of *Stukeley*.
Edward, EARL of *Hartford*.
Robert, LORD of *Warsley*.
Richard, BARON of *Bythorpe*.
Robert, BARON of *Winwich*.
Edmund, KNIGHT of *St. Neets*.
Peter, ESQUIRE of *Euſton*.

George, GENTLEMAN of *Spaldock*.
Robert, YEOMAN of *Barham*.
Stephen, POPE of *Weſton*.
Humphrey, CARDINAL of *Kimbolton*.
William, BISHOP of *Bugden*.
John, ARCHDEACON of *Paxton*.
John, ABBOT of *Stukeley*.
Richard, FRIAR of *Ellington*.
Henry, MONK of *Stukeley*.
Edward, PRIEST of *Graffham*.
Richard, DEACON of *Catſworth*.

N. B. Judge *Dodderidge* having (in the Cir-
cuit precedent to this) found Fault with the
Sheriff, for impannelling Men not qualified for
the Grand Jury ; he being a merry Man reſol-

ved to fit the Judge (with Sound at leaſt)
and calling over the aboveſaid Names empha-
tically, made him believe he had indeed a Jury
of Gentility.

The Arraignment and Acquittal of Sir *Edward Mosely*, Baronet,
Indited at the *King's-Bench* Bar for a Rape, upon the Body
of Mrs. *Anne Swinnerton*. Taken by a Reporter there pre-
ſent, who heard all the Circumſtances thereof, whereof this
is a true Copy. *London*, printed by E. G. for W. L. 1647.
Quarto, containing twelve Pages.

This Trial was taken, the twenty-eighth Day of January, in the twenty-third Year of King Charles, Anno Dom. 1647.

SIR Edward Mosely, Baronet, indicted for Felony and Rape, upon the Body of one Anne Swinnerton (Wife to one Mr. Swinnerton, a Gentleman of Gray's-Inn). This Trial was taken, the twenty-eighth Day of January, in the twenty third Year of King Charles, Anno Dom. 1647, before Mr. Justice Bacon and Mr. Justice Rolls, in Hilary Term, in Banco Regis.

First, Sir Edward Mosely appeared at the Bar, and pleaded not Guilty. Then Mr. Swinnerton and his Wife appeared to give Evidence. Then the Court demanded of Mr. Swinnerton, what Council he had ready to open the Indictment; Mr. Swinnerton answered, that there had been such Tampering with him and his Witnesses to stop the Prosecution, that he could get no Lawyers to open his Wife's Case. The Court asked him whether he had spoken with any Lawyers to be of his Council; he said he had, but none would undertake it, only Mr. Cooke had promised him that he would open the Indictment for him, but he appears not; so that, by the Tampering of Sir Edward Mosely, Mr. Lowder, Mr. William Stanley, Mr. Blore, Mr. Brownnell, and twenty more, none would assist him in maintaining of the Indictment. These Gentlemen, beforenamed, appeared in Court, and did not deny, but that they did use what Means they could, in a fair Way, to put up the Business betwixt Sir Edward Mosely and Mrs. Swinnerton, which they conceived they might lawfully do, believing it could not possibly be a Rape, having had Intelligence of some former Passages in it. Then the Court said, Mr. Swinnerton, if you had desired Council, the Court would have assigned you Council. Then Mr. Swinnerton proceeded with his Evidence, saying, Coming Home to my Chamber, about Six of the Clock in April 1647, I found Sir Edward Mosely came rushing out of my Chamber, and I, entering, saw my Wife thrown upon the Ground, with all her Cloaths torn, the Bed-cloaths torn, and hanging half Way upon the Ground, my Wife crying and wringing her Hands, with her Cloaths all torn off her Head, and her Wrist sprained, Sir Edward Mosely having thrown her violently upon the

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Ground; whereupon, seeing her in this Condition, I asked her what was the Matter; she said Sir Edward Mosely had ravished her. Mr. Swinnerton further informed the Court, That Sir Edward Mosely, two or three Days before he did the Rape, said that he would ravish my Wife, though he were sure to be hanged for it. Then Mrs. Swinnerton began her Evidence, saying, Upon my Oath here I swear, that he said he would force me to my Bed; and then he swore, God damn him, he would lie with me, though he were sure to die for it: Then he takes me, and carries me to a narrow Place, betwixt the Wall of the Bed, and, with his Hands, forced my Hands behind me, and lay with me, whether I would or no. Then Sir Edward Mosely interrupted her, saying, Did not your Husband come to the Chamber-door at that Time you pretended you were ravished, and knocked at the Door, and I would have opened the Door for him; whereupon you said it is my Husband, let the drunken Sot stay without, and would not suffer me to open the Door, and asked her whether she did not say so? She said it was false. Then the Court demanded of Mr. Swinnerton, what he said to his Wife, when he found her in this Manner. Mr. Swinnerton answered, I said, if she were ravished, as she said she was, she must take her Oath of it, and indict him for it; and, if she did not, he would believe that she had played the Whore with him, and he would turn her off, and live no more with her, and she should be Sir Edward Mosely's Whore altogether; but, said he, being desirous to be further satisfied in the Business, I often sought for Sir Edward Mosely, but could not find him, for he had fled away from his Chamber.

One Day I met him accidentally in Holbourn, and desired to speak a Word with him; he said, he knew my Business, but he was in Haste, and could not stay: Then I told him I had earnest Business with him, and must speak with him: He told me, he suspected I had some Design to arrest him, and would not be persuaded to stay: Then I pressed him, that if he would go and drink a Cup of Ale with me, he should come to no Danger concerning any Arrest at all; and if he then would give

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me any Satisfaction, I would not prosecute the Law against him. The Court demanded of him, what he meant by Satisfaction? Mr. *Swinerton* answered, only to know what he could say to excuse himself. The Court said, why, would you believe him before your Wife? Mr. *Swinerton* answered, my Meaning was, if he could satisfy me, that my Wife was consenting to it, I had rather wave the Prosecution, than bring my Wife and myself upon the Stage; and this was my Intent, and no other.

Then the Court asked Sir *Mosely*, how Mr. *Swinerton's* Wife came to be so with her Cloaths torn, and ruffled in this Manner, none but he and she being in the Room; Sir *Edward Mosely* answered, she always went very ill-favourably in her Apparel: Then the Court asked Mrs. *Swinerton*, whether there were any in the Room but Sir *Edward* and herself; she answered, a little before there was my Maid, but I had sent her to the Baker's House for Bread for my Children, and in the mean While he lay with me against my Will.

Then the Court asked the Maid what she could say; she said, when I came from the Baker's, and entering into the Chamber, I found my Mistress crying, and wringing her Hands, saying she was undone: Also, I heard Sir *Edward Mosely* say, before I went to the Baker's, that he would lie with my Mistress, though he were sure to be hanged for it; and at all Times he was wont to be very uncivil and rude, when he came into the Chamber: Once he came into the Chamber, when I was there alone; truly, I durst not stay in the Chamber, for I always observed he was so lecherously given, that any Woman, were she never so mean, would serve his Turn: At this Time he came into the Chamber, a little before I went to the Baker's; I observed he would fain have thrown my Mistress upon the Bed, when I was there; but my Mistress would not yield to it, but grew very angry with him, and said he was a Rogue, and spit in his Face; yet he would not let her alone: Whereupon I told him, if he would not be more civil, I would call my Master, and if he came, he would crack his Crown for using my Mistress so uncivilly. Sir *Edward Mosely* answered, he cared not a Farthing for my Master, and that, for me, I was a base Jade, and he would make me kiss his, &c. What, said the Court? But the Maid, having some Modesty, could not bring it out. Then said her Mistress,

he said she should kiss something that was about him. What was that, said the Court again? Mr. *Swinerton* answered, he said he would make her kiss his Arse. Then the Court said to the Maid, You must not be so nice in speaking the Truth, being upon your Oath. Mistress *Swinerton* said, Then came Mr. *James Winstanley*, to tamper with me, from Sir *Edward Mosely*, and told me, if I pleased to accept of a hundred Pounds, I should have it, if I would be reconciled to Sir *Edward Mosely*: Then the Maid said, my Mistress made this Answer, she cared not for Money: Mrs. *Swinerton* said, it is true, I said so; and this I said, If Sir *Edward Mosely* would down upon his Knees, and confess that he had wronged me, I would not prosecute him; but, also, I resolved that he should wear a Paper upon his Breast, or upon his Hat, acknowledging the Injury he had unto me: If he would do so, I would forgive him. Then said she, Mr. *James Winstanley* desired to know where the Place was in the Room where I was ravished; whereupon I shewed him. Mr. *James Winstanley* answered, This was such a Place for such a Business, that, if I had the strongest Woman in *England*, I could ravish her here, whether she would or no.

Then, the Prosecutors for the King having ended their Evidence, the Court asked Sir *Edward Mosely*, what he could say for himself? He said he had many Witnesses, and desired that they might be examined what they could say in his Behalf.

Then Mr. *Kilvert* was called in, who appeared. The Court said, Mr. *Kilvert*, though you be not upon your Oath, you must speak the Truth in the Fear of God. Mr. *Kilvert* answered, I know it, my Lord; what I shall say here, I speak it in the Presence of God, and I shall speak no more than what is Truth: Mistress *Swinerton*, seeing of him, said, I hope no Body will believe what this Knave *Kilvert* will say, for he is a Knave known to all the Court, and all that hear him. Then Mr. *Kilvert* went on with his Evidence, saying, I thank God this is the second Time I ever came in this Woman's Company; the first Time was at the *Fleece Tavern* in *Covent-Garden*, where she came to a Dinner, to meet with Sir *Edward Mosely*: As soon as she had sat down at the Table, she said, that this Room had been a very lucky Room to her, for once before, in this Room, she had received Three-hundred
Pounds

Pounds for the Composition of a Rape, which she charged a Reverend Divine withal; I shall not stick to name the Man, she said it was Dr. *Belcanquell*; this Doctor I knew to be a Reverend Man, and, to my Knowledge, is long since dead, and in Heaven; and for this Rape, she said then, she would not take under Two-thousand Pounds for a Composition of Sir *Edward Mosely*, which she said was little enough, he having Three-thousand Pounds a Year. Mrs. *Swinmerton*, hearing of this, clapped her Hands at him, and said, he was a Knave, and a Rascal, and all was false which he said.

Then the Court said to her, Mrs. *Swinmerton*, you should carry yourself soberly and moderately, otherwise you will disparage all your Witnesses. Then the Court asked her whether she did meet at this Tavern (having affirmed before, that she never was in Sir *Edward Mosely's* Company, but in her own Chamber) whereupon she staggered at it a little, and loth to confess it; at last she answered, True, she was there, but this Rascal *Kilvert* had bewitched her to come thither. Mr. *Kilvert* said further, after she had sat a While at the Table, she takes her Stool, and removes it to sit next to Sir *Edward Mosely*, and there falls a Hugging and Embracing him; whereupon, said he, Surely, Lady, whereas you say Sir *Edward* hath ravished you, I do believe, rather, you have ravished him, otherwise you would not make so much of him: So Mr. *Kilvert* made an End of his Evidence.

Then Mr. *Wood*, another Witness, said he met her at *Islington*, in Sir *Edward Mosely's* Company, and there she confessed to him, that Sir *Edward Mosely* had many Times left the Key of his Chamber with her, to go to him when she pleased; and, she said, she had often made Use of it. Then, said this Witness, after I had seriously looked upon her, and seeing of her a Woman of that Strength of Body, I said, I wondered Sir *Edward Mosely* should ravish her: She said, Do you wonder at that, why? Do you take me behind the Bed there, there being a Bed in the Room, and see whether you may not do it.

Another Witness said, that she had confessed to him, that Sir *Edward Mosely* once lay with her, with her Consent; afterwards she asked him, Now what will you give my Maid, you must give her something? He answered, I will give her forty Shillings; whereupon she said, forty Shillings! that is base, you cannot give her less than ten Pounds and a silk Petticoat;

but, when he went forth of Doors, she said he gave her nothing but a Groat, and so basely went his Way.

Another Witness said, he heard her say (that it being generally known that Sir *Edward Mosely* had ravished her) she was like to lose many of her best Customers in Town.

Another Witness said, he heard *Swinmerton* say, that, if she would not take her Oath that she was ravished by him, she should never be no Wife of his. Afterwards Mr. *James Winstanley* was called into the Court; he said, it is true, she took me, and shewed me the Place where she was ravished. He wondering how Sir *Edward*, being but a little Man, and she such a lusty Woman, should be ravished by him! Why, said she, should you wonder at that? Then she put her Leg between my Legs, and put her other Leg, setting her Foot against the Wall, saying now, in this Posture, as you see me here, I myself could ravish any Woman whatsoever.

Another Witness said, the Night before she went to prefer the Bill of Indictment against Sir *Edward Mosely*, she confessed she had like to have been distracted, and run mad, for Fear the Grand Jury should find the Bill.

Two other Witnesses affirmed, upon their Credit, whereas it was said by Mr. *Swinmerton*, and his Wife, That Sir *Edward Mosely* fled from his Chamber immediately after the Act was done, they said they had daily Recourse to his Chamber, and walked to and fro with him, sometimes in *Gray's-Inn* Walks, sometimes to *Westminster*, and to other Places in the Town, for six Weeks together, after this pretended Rape, and many Times they saw Mrs. *Swinmerton* stand at her own Door, looking upon him as he passed by (which was but six Steps from Sir *Edward's* Chamber-door) and never questioned about it; but oftentimes, they said, seeing her stand watching there, they feared she would go up to him, and tempt him to Wickedness.

Then, Evidence being given on both Sides, the Jury went from the Bar, and returned, and gave their Verdict, That Sir *Edward Mosely* was not Guilty. Then the Court said, Sir *Edward Mosely*, take Heed what Company you keep hereafter: Let this be a Warning to you: You see in what Danger you bring yourself to, in keeping ill Company.

Imprimatur, Gilbert Mabbot,

February 8, 1647.

R r r 2

News

News from the Channel : Or, the Discovery and perfect Description of the Isle of *Serke**, appertaining to the *English* Crown, and never before publickly discoursed of : Truly setting forth the notable Stratagem whereby it was first taken, the Nature of the Place and People ; their Government, Customs, Manufactures, and other Particulars, no less necessary than pleasant to be known. In a Letter from a Gentleman, now inhabiting there, to his Friend and Kinsman in *London*. *London*, printed by *John Lock*, for *John Clarke*, at the *Bible and Harp* in *West-Smithfield*, 1673. Quarto, containing six Pages.

DEAR COUSIN,

THE *Anne* of *Bristol*, touching here homewards-bound, brought safe those Commodities I gave you the Trouble to send me, and enriched me with the Treasure of your more welcome Letter ; to which, though I cannot answer in the same handsome Expressions and Embroidery of Language, a Failure easily excusable in a Place where my native Tongue is almost a Stranger, and *French* generally spoken more barbarous than that of *Littleton*, yet be confident I shall never, when Opportunity offers itself, come short in the real Offices of Good-will and Affection : I am glad some of our old Acquaintance are still so kind as to preserve me in their Memories ; and could not but call *Ned* and *Jenny* to help laugh at the pleasant Narration you make, of the Surprise many of them are in, when you tell them, I have left *Southampton* to go to dwell in the Isle of *Serke* ; some inquiring in which of the *Indies* that strange Island lies ; others offering Wagers there is no such Place in the World, but that it is younger Sister to the Isle of *Pines* : Nor, indeed, can I condemn their Wonder, since, although this Place hath, for about four-score Years, paid Obedience to the *English* Scepter ; yet, scarce one *Englishman* of a Thousand hath heard, or can give any good

Account of it : Our Geographers have herein proved Land-lopers ; and the very Maps, wherein oftentimes Painters gratify their Wives with Jointures of imaginary Islands, have been content to omit the real one : However, to satisfy the Curiosity of my Friends, but more especially to comply with your Desires, which I must ever interpret Commands, I shall venture on a brief Description of this little Part of the World, where Providence hath allotted me at present, and, I thank Heaven, no uncomfortable Habitation.

Serke, the Place whence this Letter comes to kiss your Hands, is an Island situate in the Channel betwixt *England* and *France*, lying at once in View of the Banks of *Normandy*, and of our two other more eminent Islands of *Jersey* and *Guernsey*, and about four Leagues to the South-west of the Latter ; though its Circuit or Extent can yield no great Temptation to any Prince's Ambition to make himself Master of it, its Dimensions being not above five Miles in Length, and about two Miles in Breadth, where it is largest over, in other Places not so much ; yet Nature, as if she had here stored up some extraordinary Treasure, seems to have been very solicitous to render it impregnable, being on every Side surrounded with vast Rocks and mighty Cliffs, whose craggy Tops,

* This is the Sixtieth in the Catalogue of the *Harleian* Pamphlets.

braving the Clouds with their stupendious Height, bid Defiance to all that shall dream of forcing an Entrance; two only Ascents or Passages there are into it; the first where all Goods and Commodities are received, called *La Soguien*, where, for a large Space through a solid Rock, there is a Cart-way cut by Art down to the Sea, with two strong Gates for its Defence, wherein most of the Storage for Navigation, as Masts, Sails, Anchors, &c. belonging to the Island, are kept, and two Pieces of Ordnance above, always ready to prevent any Surprise: The other is *La Frickeree*, where only Passengers can land, climbing up a Rock by certain Steps, or Stairs cut therein to a vast Height, and somewhat dangerously, nor is it possible there for above one Person to come up at once.

This Description of its Situation I persuade myself, Cousin, will put you into a little Fit of Longing, to know by what Means our Countrymen came, at first to make themselves Masters of a Place so naturally fortified; and truly, in discovering that, we shall acquaint you with a Stratagem, excelling most you shall meet with in the *Greek* and *Roman* Histories, and equalled by few of those in the *Low-Country* Wars, or any more modern Expeditions.

In the Reign of our matchless Maiden Queen, this Island being wholly possessed by *France* (as most of the Inhabitants, not only thereof, but of *Jersey* and *Guernsey* too, are to this Day of that Nation) a Sea-Captain (whose Name, I at present remember not, though it is Pity it ever should be swallowed by Oblivion) apprehending its Neighbourhood, if it continued in the *French* Hands, might, one Time or other, portend no Good to the Isles of *Jersey* and *Guernsey*, the only remaining Trophies of our *French* Conquests, solicited the Queen to commission him to reduce it to her Obedience; who, having received former Information of it, told him the Place was so small, and the Attempt so hazardous, it would scarce be worth while, and that the feared the Loss of Men about it would be more Damage than its Taking of Importance or Advantage: For you must note at that Time the Passage down at *La Soguien* was not made, nor did it appear half so accessible as now it appears; but our subtle Captain replied, If her Majesty would but give him Command and Necessaries, he durst assure her, to settle the *English* Colours there without the Loss of a Man. The Queen,

seeing his Confidence, yields to his Importunity; who, accompanied with about one hundred resolved Men, puts to Sea, and, after some Time Cruising up and down, comes and lies before this Island of *Serke*, in Quality of a Merchantman homewards-bound; and, making out his Boat with several taking Commodities, the People suffered three or four of their Crew to land, and traded with them, with much Amity, for a Day or two: At last, having insinuated into the good Opinion of the credulous Islanders, they told them, having been a long trading Voyage in the *Streights*, their Master was some Time since dead, but had engaged them not to expose his Corpse into the Ocean to be devoured of the Fish, but to inter it with Christian Burial, in the next Place where they should touch Ground; and therefore they desired that Christian Favour of them, that they might lay him in their Church-yard, coming only some few of them a Shore, without any Arms, to perform the Ceremony: The unwary People consent, and our Captain, with about twenty of his stoutest Men, with a Coffin, and much seeming Solemnity, got a Shore, the Natives assisting them to get their *Trojan* Horse up the Precipice; but no sooner were they arrived at the Church, but clapping too the Door, as if they had some private Devotions to celebrate, at which the Inhabitants might not be present, they break open their Coffin filled, in Stead of a dead Body, with Instruments of Death, and, instantly arming themselves, slay that small *French* Guard that there offered Resistance, and retiring, to the Landing-place, secure that, get in more of their Company, and, in five Hours Time, without the Loss of one Man, made themselves Masters of the whole Island, which, ever since that Time, has had the Honour to boast itself Part of the Dominions of the *English* Crown.

But since nothing is more necessary to the Life of Man, than those four Elements, whereof he, together with the rest of the Universe, is originally composed: I shall, in the next Place, observe how we are therewith accommodated.

Our Air, considering the Narrowness of the Place, and how it is encompassed with the Ocean, is much better than can be expected; our Haven serene, and our Sky generally free from that nasty Dish-clout of Fogs and Clouds which, in your Marshes and City too, are

wont to muffle up the Sun's glorious Face: In brief, it is so agreeable to Nature, that, although I know not one Physician in the Island, and, perhaps, we live the longer for their Absence, yet to meet here with a hearty old Man of Fourscore is nothing rare or unfrequent.

Our Water, I confess, is sometimes not very ready, and yet we have in the Island no less than six very fine Springs generally running, whose Water purified in its under-ground Passage, and by being drawn so high through Nature's Lembeck, bubbles up so free from any Smack of Brackishness, that it may compare with your *Lambs-conduit*, and, for aught I know, is no less miraculous for curing sore Eyes than *Crowder's Well*.

Our Earth or Soil is, for the most Part, hot and sandy, yet fruitful enough to afford all Necessaries to its Inhabitants, excellent for bearing all Kind of Roots, as Parsnips, Carrots, Turneps, &c. and very well stored with Fruit-trees, for the most Part planted of late, by the good Husbandry of the People, furnishing us with Cyder, not at all inferior to your *Herefordshire* Redstreak; and, to render it the more wholesome, it is generally boiled with a little Spice, which preserves it and gives it an incomparable Relish: Corn we have of most Sorts, but not in any extraordinary Quantity; our Pasture is but short, yet exceeding sweet, and therefore we have rare Mutton, but no great Plenty of Beef, and Cows only enow to supply us with Milk and Butter, for our Cheese we have generally from *England*.

Our Firing, to speak of the most aspiring Element last, is for the most Part Furzes and sometimes Turf, for we have but little Wood, and no Timber at all growing throughout the whole Island; so that we are forced either to make Shift with old Apple-tree for our Houses, or furnish ourselves as well as we can with Deal.

For Belly-timber our three staple Commodities are Fish, Fowl, and Rabbits: Of the first a little Industry will purchase us a hundred Sorts; particularly, a large Fish we call a *Vrack-fish*, which we split, and, nailing it to our Walls, dry it in the Sun for Part of our Winter Provision; as also a large Shellfish taken plentifully at low Tides, called an *Ormond*, that sticks to the Rocks, whence we beat them off with a Fossil or Iron-hook; it is much bigger than an Oyster, and like that good, either fresh or pickled, but infinitely more pleasant to the Gusto; so that an Epicure would think his

Palate in Paradise, if he might but always gormondise on such delicious *Ambrosia*, to borrow *Arctine's* Phrase, upon his eating a Lamprey.

For Fowl, your City cannot be better furnished with Woodcocks or Widgeons, besides the Abundance of Duck, Mallard, Teal, and other Wild-fowl, with Clift-pigeons, with which, at some Seasons, almost the whole Island is covered.

Of Conies we have every where exceeding Plenty, and yet, lest we should want, Nature has provided us a particular Warren, placing at a small Distance in the Sea an Island of about half a Mile every Way over, which is inhabited by nothing else, whither we commonly go a Ferreting, and have thence such Abundance that it has been confidently told me some Families here have made Fifteen or Twenty Pounds a Year only of their Skins: If all this rich Fare will not content you, we have a most excellent Pottage made of Milk, Bacon, Coleworts, Mackarel, and Gooseberries, boiled together all to Pieces; which our Mode is to eat, not with the Ceremony of a Spoon, but the more courtly Way of a great Piece of Bread furiously plying between your Mouth and the Kettle.

But, lest you should think we mind too much our Bellies, take next a Survey of our Political Government: *First*, for our Defence, we have a Captain with about forty Soldiers, who continually keep Guard, and are maintained by Contribution of the Inhabitants; *then* we have a Court of Judicature held every *Tuesday*, where an honest Fisherman we call the Judge; another, at present his Son, that is intitled, *Montieur Le Provost*, a Person that has the Gift of Writing, and Learning enough to read the Obligation of a Bond, serving as Clerk or Recorder, with five other sage Burghers that are Justices, or some of them meet, and without any tedious Formalities, intricate Demurrers, special Verdicts, wire-drawn Arguments, chargeable Injunctions, multiplied Motions, or endless Writs of Error, briskly determine all Causes *secundum Æquum & Bonum*, according to their Mother-wit and grave Discretions, except in Criminals where Life is concerned, in which Case the Offenders are immediately sent away for Trial and Punishment to *Guernsey*.

Since the Taking the Place by the *English*, Huguenot Ministers officiating, the People have subscribed to the Discipline which, beyond the Seas, they call Reformed; but wanting much

of that Beauty and decent Order wherewith the Church of *England* entertains her Children. The present Minister, whom I must acknowledge a Person of more Industry and Parts, than could be hoped for among such People, hath lately begun to teach Grammar to the Children, with Writing and Arithmetick, erecting a School for that Purpose; so that who knows to what prodigious Learning we may here one Day arrive? Sure I am, the Genius of the People cannot but be docible, since they are naturally of a courteous affable Temper, and the least tainted with Pride that ever I saw any of their Nation; that apish Variety of fantastick Fashions, wherewith *Paris* is justly accused to infect all *Europe*, has here no Footing, where every one retains the same Garb their Ancestors wore in the Days of *Hugh Capet* and King *Pippin*; so that I can give small Encouragement to any of the Knights of the Thimble, to transport themselves hither, where Cucumbers are like to be more plenty than in the Backside of St. *Clement's*; each Man religiously preserving his vast blue Trunk Breeches, with a Cod-piece larger than King *Harry's*, and a Coat almost like a *Dutch Fro's* Vest, or one of your Watermen's Liveries; nor are the Women behind-hand with them in their Hospital Gowns of the same Colour, wooden Sandals, white Stockings, and red Petticoats, so mean, they are scarce worth Taking up; Both Sexes on Festivals wear large Ruffs; and the Women, instead of Hats or Hoods, truss up their Hair; the more genteel Sort in a Kind of Cabbage-net; those of meaner Fortunes in a Piece of Linnen, perhaps an old Dish-clout turned out of Service, or the sag End of a Table-cloth, that has escaped the Persecution of washing ever since the Reformation; this they, tying on the Top, make it shew like a *Turkish* Turbant, but that Part of it hangs down their Backs like a Veil, which might be of Use to our wanton Youngsters, when the Spirit moves them to a kissing Exercise, but that we are never, in such Case, put to use Violence; for though our Females, for Proportion and Complexion, are perfect *French*, and may, for the most Part, without

any Usurpation, assume *Don Quixot's* Title of Damsels of the ill-favoured Face; yet to compensate that, and it is much this Sex should know their own Defects, they are the most kind and obliging in the World; so sprightly, frolick, and gay-humoured, that I am confident *Mahomet* can, no where, pick up more buxome Girls to stock his Paradise with.

But it is more than Time to release your Patience, save that I persuade myself you have not had enough to read half thus far: Let me conclude with a Word or two of our Trade, which, I confess, is not very great to the *Levant* or either of the *Indies*, *Bristol*, and some other of your Western Ports, being the furthest Places of our Traffick; for the grand, and almost only Manufacture of our Island being Knitting, which our People perform with a wonderful Dexterity, both for Stockings, Gloves, Caps, and Waistcoats, Men Women and Children being brought up to it; so that you may commonly see thirty or forty of them assembled in a Barn, which you would take for a Conventicle of your sweet Singers of *Israel*; for, though all ply their Knitting devoutly, yet at the same Time they tune their Pipes, and torture some old Song with more distracted Notes, than a Country Quire does one of *Hopkins's* Psalms: These Commodities, when finished, we vend into *England* at the Places aforesaid, having several small Vessels for that Purpose, and thence in Return furnish ourselves with Necessaries.

I doubt not, but by this Time you repent your Curiosity, and confess that I have sufficiently tormented you with the Isle of *Serke*; nor know I any Way to receive your good Opinion, which, I am more than confident, my Tedioufness has forfeited, but by begging your Pardon and drinking your Health in a Black-jack of *French* Wine, which, paying no Custom, we have here as plentifully cheap as in *France* itself: I hope you will pledge me at the *Bear*, where, if the old *Bacchus* be still living, commend me to him; assure all my Friends, that I shall return their Loves with Usury; speak my Respects particularly to Esquire *D.* and Captain *S.* and, to yourself, take me as I am,

All this, though you read it not till Michaelmas, was told you at Serke, this First of April, O. S. 1673.

Wholly and intirely,

Your most affectionate Kinsman

And humble Servant,

F. W.

Articles

Articles of High-Treason, and other High-Crimes and Misdemeanors, against the Duchess * of *Portsmouth* †.

IMPRIMIS, That the said Duchess hath, and still doth cohabit and keep Company with the King, having had foul, nauseous, and contagious Distempers, which, once possessing her Blood, can never admit of a perfect Cure, to the manifest Danger and Hazard of the King's Person, in whose Preservation is bound up the Weal and Happiness of the Protestant Religion, our Lives, Liberties, and Properties, and those of our Posterity for ever.

II. She hath laboured to alter and subvert the Government of Church and State, now established by Law, and, in the Room thereof, to introduce Popery and Tyranny in the three Kingdoms, by her Counsels from Time to Time.

III. She hath, by her Persuasion, Countenance, and other Artifices and Insinuations, reconciled several of her Servants, and others, natural born Subjects, to the Communion of the See of *Rome*, in Defiance of the Statute which makes it Capital, *Jac.* 3, 4.

IV. She advised, and still does nourish, foment, and maintain that fatal and destructive Correspondency and Alliance between *England* and *France*, being sent over and pensioned by the *French* King to the same End and Purpose, and consequently hath rendered ineffectual those frequent Addresses in Parliament for a War with the *French* King; and, in order to the propagating these her malicious, detestable, and destructive Designs against our Religion and Government, the several *French* Ministers, who have resided here since the Breach of the Triple League (from whence we of these three Kingdoms have, and still groan under) have, and do still resort to her Apartment in his Majesty's Royal Palace, where, having several Conferences with his Majesty,

they have pried into his secret Counsels, and, by the Assistance of her, her Agents, and *French* Ministers, have fixed and continued the aforesaid accursed Amity between *England* and *France*, against the grave and repeated Advice of the whole Nation in Parliament.

V. That she hath endeavoured, to her Power, to stifle and vilify the King's Evidence, to create a Disbelief in the King of the Plot against his Royal Person, Subversion of the Protestant Religion and Government, interceded for by Traytors impeached by Parliament, and other Arch-Traytors, particularly Father *Ireland* the Jesuit, arraigned, heard, fairly and legally condemned, and most justly executed.

VI. She has, from Time to Time, intermeddled and advised in Matters of the highest Moment and Importance in Government, as Peace and War, several Dissolutions and Prorogations of Parliament, Matters depending, wherein the very Life and Soul of the Government in Church and State was concerned.

VII. That she advised a disgeneral Peace, so destructive to *Christendom*, and particularly to these three Kingdoms, it being in our Power to have turned the Scale.

VIII. That she placed and displaced great Ministers in Church and State, as she judged might be most serviceable in promoting the *French-popish* Interest.

IX. That she not only took upon her to make chief Ministers as aforesaid, but either received Sums of Money in hand, or Pensions yearly out of their Profits, Salaries, and Perquisites, which hath, in great Measure, contributed to that general Corruption in all Places; and nothing being more unnatural, for when Trust and Places are bought, Justice must be sold.

* *Louise de Querowailie*. This half Sheet was published by the Favourers of the Duke of *York*, to ruin her Character with the People, because, as it is worded in the twentieth Article, she endeavoured to sell herself and Son upon the Nation, to the Detriment of the said Duke, and strove to set him aside from the Throne by the Bill of Exclusion. † 1680.

X. That she hath been an unspeakable Charge and Burthen, having had given her, for many Years past, prodigious Sums of Money in other People's Names, the better to disguise the Matter, as well out of the publick Treasury, as the Privy-purse; and such is her Ascendant over the King, that, in her own Apartment, she prevailed with the King there to sign and seal Warrants for Grants of vast Sums of Money, and particularly procured the King's Warrant to the Earl of *Danby*, now impeached and in the *Tower*, for One-hundred thousand Pounds, and this at one Time, which ought to have been applied for the Safety, Honour, and Reputation of this Kingdom.

XI. That hardly any Grant, Office, or Place was given, but through her, or her Emissaries Intercession, and Money given to them.

XII. Those vast prodigious Sums she hath, for the most Part, was to be transported to a Nation by Religion, Interest, and Practice, an Enemy to our Religion and Government, to the Weakening and Impoverishing of our Nation, and the Strengthening and Enriching of our Adversaries.

XIII. That she hath procured Farms and Undertakings of the several Branches of the Revenue, at lower Rates than really worth, having been bribed for so doing.

XIV. That she hath protected several from Justice, and particularly the Earl of *Ranelagh*, who had cheated, defrauded, and abused the King in his Revenues of *Ireland*, supporting him against many Representations from the Government of *Ireland*, and many Orders of the King and Council here, full-well knowing several Articles were in the secret Committee against the said Earl, not only for cheating his Majesty in *Ireland*, but for combining with the Earl of *Danby* in *England* to defraud the King, and particularly in the Excise-farm, undertaken by the *Dashwoods*; and notwithstanding, such is her Power, she still protects the said Earl, not only from his Accounts, but in his Place of Treasurer, which does reflect upon his Majesty to keep such a Person in Place, in Spight of all the Orders in Council, and his own Convictions; and does wholly discourage a Parliament ever to give a Supply, when such are employed; and has procured se-

veral Lords in Favour of the said Earl of *Ranelagh*, as well to the present as former Governors, to the Dishonour of the King, and Interruption of Justice.

XV. That she got Grants in *Ireland*, in other Persons Names, as well to Crown-rents, as others, to the great Disorder, Distraction, and Vexation of the Subjects, who are liable to have their Estates and Titles questioned and disturbed by Commissions of Inquiry, and otherways, as Officers for the King.

XVI. That she procured to herself a Grant of the Revenues, arising by the Wine-licences, towards the Defraying of her extravagant Debts, most contrary to the express Letter of the Act of Parliament, which provides most positively, That the Revenues, arising therefrom, shall not be employed or granted to any private Use whatsoever; yet such was her Power with his Majesty, and the Earl of *Danby*, late Lord-treasurer, that she procured three able honest Servants to his Majesty, to be turned out of their Commissions in the Wine-licence Office, because they would not lend her Money upon the Security of the said Revenue, contrary to the Act of Parliament abovementioned; and such is her Power with the Earl of *Essex*, and other Commissioners of his Majesty's Treasury, that she hath procured Doctor *Taylor*, her Servant, to be made a Commissioner in the new Commission of Wine-licence Office, in Prejudice of those Persons turned out by the Earl of *Danby*, as aforesaid, on Purpose that he, the said Doctor *Taylor*, should govern that Branch of the Revenue (in Spight and Contempt of an Act of Parliament, appointing it to a publick End and Government) for the Duchess's Use and Behalf; neither can it be for any other End and Purpose, for that the said Doctor *Taylor*, by Reason of the many Affairs he has to manage of the Duchess, cannot attend the King's Service.

XVII. That she hath, and doth relieve and countenance in her Family and Lodgings in *Whitehall*, several Servants, whom she knows to be Papists, and ill affected to the Protestant Religion and Government, giving them frequent and private Access to his Majesty, to the Hazard and Danger of his Majesty's Person, and in Contempt of a late Act of Parliament, whereby all Papists whatsoever (except Father *Huddleston* *, seven Women-servants,

* A Benedictine Monk.

and some foreign Servants to her Majesty) were prohibited to come within the Limits of his Majesty's Palace or Court; notwithstanding which Act of Parliament, she hath, and still doth not only relieve in her Lodgings, as aforesaid, several Servants of the Popish Persuasion, but she hath lately taken into her Service a *French* Papist, whom she formerly preferred to his Majesty, as a Confectioner, and who was entered of his Majesty's Service upon the aforesaid Act; which said Confectioner doth daily prepare Sweet-meats and other Banquetings, in Triumph over the late fresh Act of Parliament, for his Majesty at her Lodgings, so that his Majesty may be in an eminent Danger from the aforesaid *French* Papist, who has such Opportunity to poison his sacred Majesty, by mixing Poison in the Sweet-meats, whom God long preserve.

XVIII. That, the Day before his Majesty fell sick at *Windsor*, she persuaded her Majesty, being then in her Lodgings, to eat a Mess of Broth, prepared by some of her Papist-servants; whereupon his Majesty fell immediately sick, it being the Opinion of some able Physicians, that his Majesty's Diseases were much augmented, if not wholly created, by the aforesaid Broth.

XIX. That, during his Majesty's Sicknes, she introduced several unknown Persons, by a Back-door, to his Majesty's Bed-chamber, who, in all Likelihood, were Romish Priests, *French* Physicians, Agents or Ministers of the *French* King's; all which Persons could have no honest or lawful Business with his Majesty, at that Time especially, being privately introduced, and his Majesty's proper Servants, belonging to his Bed-chamber, being all sent out, except such as were Popishly affected, her Creatures consequently, and her Footmen ordered to wait in the Anti-chamber, as is judged, to prevent any Body's Hearing or Seeing them, as if they had been of his Majesty's Bed-chamber.

XX. That she has, by her Creatures and Friends, given out, and whispered abroad, that she was married to his Majesty, and that her Son, the Duke of *Richmond*, is his Majesty's legitimate Son, and consequently Prince of *Wales*, his Health being frequently drunk by her, and her Creatures, in her Night-debauches and Merry-meetings, to the great Dishonour and Reflexion of his Majesty, and the manifest Peril and Danger of these Kingdoms, who may hereafter, by such false and scandalous Stories, and wicked Practices, be embroiled in Distractions, if not in Blood and Civil Wars, to the utter Ruin of his Majesty's Subjects, and Subversion of the Protestant Religion; it being manifest, she, being a Papist herself, will breed her Son in the same Religion, however she may pretend to the Contrary*.

XXI. That, she having that high and dishonourable absolute Dominion and Power over the King's Heart, she has Opportunity to draw from him the Secrets of his Government, Opportunity by herself, or other Engines of her's, to poison, or otherwise to destroy the King; Opportunity, at least, to promote a *French* Papist Interest, so that it is not only impossible the Protestant Religion should live, but it is not possible the King can have a due Sense of the Danger he was, or may be in, from the Romish Conspiracy, which has, is, or may be against his Royal Person and Government.

XXII. That she has had the highest Honours and Rewards conferred on her, and her's, to the high Dishonour of God, the Encouragement of Wickedness and Vice (which by such Examples is overspread the Nation, and for which God's Anger is kindled and inflamed against us) suppressing and discouraging of Virtue, whose Rewards those high Titles and Honours ought to be, and this to the eternal Reproach of his Majesty's Reign and Government.

* This proved a Mistake.

A brief and perfect Journal of the late Proceedings and Success of the *English* Army in the *West-Indies*, continued until *June* the 24th, 1655. Together with some Queries inserted and answered. Published for Satisfaction of all such who desire truly to be informed in these Particulars. By I. S. an Eye-witness.

Veritas nudata celari non potest.

London, printed 1655. Quarto, containing twenty-seven Pages.

IN all Records, ancient or modern, of the Actions and Transactions of Kingdoms and Nations, there are not to be seen more suitable Successes, attending strange and occult Proceedings, than lately in the *West-Indies*; and although the Managing of so grand Affairs, and Matters of high Concernment, were committed to some, who had the Repute of being well principled, valiant and politick in War, yet there wanted not Means to frustrate the Design, and Expectations of most Men, the Particulars whereof I shall deliver in as brief and true a Manner as possibly I may; but before I proceed further, it will not be amiss to insert these Queries with their Resolutions.

1. Whether or not the Setting forth of this Army were really intended for the Glory of God, and Propagation of the Gospel?

2. Whether those that were of this Army were fit Instruments to be employed in the Exaltation of God's Work, and Pulling down of Antichrist.

3. And *lastly*, whether the Hand of Almighty God hath not been plain and manifestly seen in Opposition to their Actings and Proceedings?

To the *First* is answered, that after divers serious Debates and Results, Pro and Con, it was at length resolved, by the Supreme Authority and Council of State, to send an Army into the *West-Indies*; what Preparation was made, is not unknown to most of the Nation;

but for what, or against whom, was scarce understood by any, except some few Superiors; and for this Cause, divers conscientious Men, who preferred the Service of God, before that of Men, and Treasure in Heaven, beyond Riches and Honour on Earth, scrupled the Design, and deserted the Service: For what zealous Heart would willingly embrace an unknown Enterprize, which might perhaps tend to his own Destruction sooner than his Enemies, by endeavouring to pull that down, which God hath set up, and to set up that which he never called him unto? Shall a Multitude perish, through Means of some few particular Men, in fulfilling that Proverb, by pinning their Faith on others Sleeves? Hath not God conferred as much of the Gifts of Grace and Nature on the mean Men of the World, as on those of the greatest Rank and Dignity? Doth Honour add Zeal, Riches, Valour; or have the most Eminent, in Office and Command, always the greatest Eminency of Wisdom and Conduct? Certainly we have found otherwise, for oftentimes such involve themselves in eminent and irrecoverable Dangers; nor is it always Pregnancy of Wit, Valour, and Discretion, although these be famous in War, that gives the Victory, but God that worketh all in all, and who can say, What dost thou?

To conclude the Design to be altogether grounded on a wrong and corrupt Principle, were to accuse our Grandees with Folly, Irreligion,

religion, and what not; when indeed it is beyond the Ability of Man to pry into the secret Thoughts and Intents of the Heart, it is only the Almighty can do it; and although there may be a probable Conjecture given of the Intent of the Workman, by the Instrument he taketh in Hand, yet God hath been sometimes pleased to make the Wicked Instruments of Good; but it doth not therefore follow, that such should be employed in good Works, neither the Servants of God in bad; all created Things move in their proper Sphere; the natural Man acts in his natural Function, and mindeth only the Things of the World; and the spiritual Man (although he be in the World) is not of the World, but mindeth the Things of the Spirit, and the Fulfilling of the Glory of God, whose Power and Justice are as well seen in the Destruction of the Wicked, as Preservation of the Righteous.

Now to return to the good Intent of the Cause whereof I treat, if we reflect upon the Consequence of Actions, it will soon appear, there was Nothing less aimed at, than God's Glory, and Establishment of the Gospel, nor Nothing more coveted, than Gain to themselves, and Establishment in the rich Possessions of others; but Servants often disobey the Command of their Masters, and act contrary to his Will and Pleasure; it is possible it might be so now, and that might cause their greater Punishment.

If we look upon this Expedition in Reference to the Lawfulness thereof (as it is in itself) we may find, by these following Considerations, that it was both lawful, just, and warrantable by the Word of God, and Law of Nations. *First*, In Regard those they went out against were Idolaters, Hereticks, and Members of the false Church. *Secondly*, For that they, some Years since, most wickedly, and inhumanly murdered and destroyed divers of our Nation that traded peaceably with them in the *West-Indies*. *Thirdly*, There was no Breach of League in the Prosecution of this War, there being no Articles of Peace or Cessation in Force betwixt both Nations, to the Southward of the Tropick. *Lastly*, Conquest is free to all People, no Law of Nations can prohibit the Power of the Sword; it is only God that sets its Bounds and Limits, and where his Pleasure is, it should make a final Conquest, there it is free Inheritance to the

Conqueror, and his Successors. By that Power did the *Normans* invade and conquer *England*, since which Time there have no less than Twenty-five Kings and Queens successively, although not successfully, reigned: By the same Power was there lately a Period put to that Government, and a new established: By this Power had the Kingdom of *France* been subject to the Crown of *England*, and by the same Power again recovered; by this Power are the *Turks* and Infidels, at this Day, Possessors of the best and fruitfulest Parts of the Earth; and by the same Power *Julius Cæsar* became Conqueror of the whole World; many and incredible are the Difficulties and admirable Exploits run through and performed by this Power, and that sometimes by a weak Hand; for, when the Omnipotent punisheth the Wicked, and correcteth his own People, he often maketh Choice of one and the same Means to be instrumental for both.

And thus much for the Legality of the Cause, by which we must not measure the good Intent; if we do, we may deceive ourselves, for, as hath been said, the very Actions and Deportments of this Army were such, that no Good at all might be expected from them, either in their Intent or Proceeding: To condemn all, because many were guilty, were an Act of much Injustice; some might be better principled, otherwise of all Armies were they most miserable, but the Byass of Riches and Honours many Times carrieth Men headlong to Destruction.

A Common-wealth of People is as Man's Body, some Member may be corrupted, and yet the Vitals preserved, and the Head not impaired; in such Cases the skilful Surgeon, that takes Care to keep and preserve the Microcosm, dismembereth that Part from the rest of the Body, that might otherwise destroy the whole Fabrick.

Those who are called unto high Places, and bear Rule and Dominion over Nations, ought not only to be repleat with true Zeal and Wisdom, but also Valour and State Policy, that so, the Gifts of Grace and Nature being united, they may (as pious Patrons, and good Surgeons) preserve the Body of the Nation, in spiritual and temporal Health.

God hath already begun a good Work amongst us, and let not *England* now despair of such a Governor; there are yet some Consequences to be shewn, that the primary Intents of

of our *Grandeess* were Nothing suitable to the following Actings, or rather Misactings of this Army. Grapes could not be expected from Thorns, nor Figs from Thistles, but rather that the bad Tree should be cut down and cast into the Fire. *England* is now very populous, and the Abundance of fruitless Trees so encumber the Vines, that they cannot fructify; the late Civil War hath yet left some Species of Malignancy, the Sores and Corruptions of the Nation are not healed, because not cleansed, for the Tincture of Ungodliness is yet savoury in their Palates; Men of desperate Fortunes have desperate Means of Remedy, they subsist not by Sweat of their own Brow, but reap the Fruit of others Labours, sowing the Seed of Sedition, and abominable Wickedness, in a Land where they have no right Inheritance: Can a Christian Commonwealth flourish either in Godliness, Plenty, or Peace, when it abounds with such profane vile Caterpillars, and Corrupters of all good Manners? Is it not Justice in God, and Wisdom in Man, to expel such unworthy and unwelcome Guests from among his People? *Ireland* hath already a sufficient Share, and *Barbadoes*, with the rest of those small Islands, subject to this Dominion, who were wont to be a Receptacle for such Vermin, are now so filled, that they vomit forth of their Superfluities into other Places.

Could there be a less cruel, and more just Means used, than to employ such in a Foreign War? The *Indies* are spacious, pleasant, and rich, too rich indeed for either the vicious Inhabitants, or no less vicious Invaders. But those, whom *England* sent forth on this first Expedition, were not many, their Number was compleated elsewhere, and the Design being advanced with much Secrecy, even to the Members of the Army itself, manifestly argueth what they were which were intended for that Service; even such who willingly proceeded, although they knew not whither.

That which now remaineth, is the Proof of the Cause, whether really intended for God's Glory, and Propagation of the Gospel, as was first propounded; the Arguments and Consequences, conducing to the Confirmation hereof, are briefly comprehended in this, that, if it had pleased God in Mercy, for the Righteous Sake, to prosper the Proceedings of the Wicked, and to give the *Spaniards* and their

rich Possessions into the Hands of those who were more sinful than themselves, that then there would be a fair Gap opened for the enriching divers good People of the Nation, and utter Extirpation of all idle, profane, and irreligious ones that should be sent over as Soldiers and Servants into this new-conquered Commonwealth, that so, all Impediments being removed, the Glory of God, above all Things else, might be exalted, and the Gospel have free Passage and Recourse throughout the Dominions.

Secondly, Whether the Instruments were suitable to the Work, hath been in Part already resolved, but more fully will appear in the following Journal, wherein is declared, what and whence they were that acted, also what and where their Actions were from Time to Time, together with the Manner of Success.

In the whole written Word of God may not be seen in any one Instance, that ever he employed those of his People (in his intended Work and Service) which remained polluted in their Sins and Wickedness, but always first brought them, by some Means or other, unto true Humiliation and Repentance; and this was sometimes performed by giving Part of them over to be destroyed of their Enemies; in which is seen, that, by God's Permission, Good is sometimes acted by Means of the Wicked; good Consequences may be drawn from bad Subjects, as in the former Sense, but that ever such should persevere in any good or godly Work (as to the Compleating thereof) is not only very improbable, but impossible, for that, which is divided against itself, cannot stand; human Reason will also tell us that any rare and curious Piece of Work cannot be performed by dull and unfit Instruments.

But to return to the Resolutions of the third and last Query, that the Hand of God hath been plain and manifestly seen in Opposition to their Actions, doth not only appear in the Manner of Success, but also of Proceeding, and that in so miraculous a Manner, that scarcely any Age may parallel; God indeed confounds the Counsels of the High and Mighty, and turneth their Wisdom into mere Foolishness: That an Army so numerous, strong, and well provided should be so cowed out, beaten, and shamefully repulsed, by less than a Handful of Men in Comparison, was certainly the Work of God, and it is marvellous

in our Eyes. O that Men could be sensible of the Guilt of Sin, and humble themselves by Repentance, before Destruction sweep them hence that they be no more seen; or that they could take Ensamples by the Destruction of others to persist no longer in the Ways of Wickedness! But such were the obdurate Hearts, and feared Consciences of this People, that neither

Blessings nor Cursings could mollify; the golden Calf was already set up in their Hearts, and, although *Aaron* were present with them, yet there wanted a *Moses* to destroy it, and supplicate the Almighty to avert his just Judgments from a People that were so exceeding sinful.

Now follows the Journal itself, wherein is described each Proceeding and Action in due Place as they happened (with all Things pertinent thereunto). Whereby the judicious and impartial Readers may, at Leisure, give that solid and just Construction of each particular Matter, according as the Justness or Unjustness of the Cause requireth, which probably (through Haste, Multiplicity of Business, and a troubled Spirit) I may not have so well performed in Resolution to the former Queries.

After it was absolutely resolved to send an Army into the *West-Indies*, Preparations were accordingly made as well by Land as Sea; the Generals appointed for both were his Excellency *Robert Venables*, and the Right Honourable *William Pen*, Men who had seen much of God's Actings for his People, in going in and out before them to their Deliverance, and crowning their Endeavours with many glorious and triumphant Victories; divers good Ships and Frigates were allotted for this Service, had they been but as well victualled and manned, and all Seamen, that were willing to proceed in the Service, received Entertainment; but, for Want of a due Complement, many Fresh-water Sailors, and others, were pressed. Drums were also beaten up for such Voluntary Soldiers as were willing to serve the Commonwealth beyond Sea; which gave Encouragement to several who go by the Name of *Hectors*, and *Knights of the Blade*, with common Cheats, Thieves, Cutpurves, and such like lewd Persons, who had long Time lived by the Sleight of Hand, and Dexterity of Wit, and were now making a fair Progress unto *New-gate*, from whence they were to proceed towards *Tyburn*; but, considering the Dangerousness of that Passage, very politickly directed their Course another Way, and became Soldiers for the State. Some slothful and thievish Servants likewise, to avoid the Punishment of the Law, and coveting a yet more idle Life, followed after in the same Path; there were also drawn forth, out of most of the old standing Regiments, such as were newly enlisted, to

complete the Number. For those who were better principled, and knew what Fighting was, were (as it should seem reserved for a better Purpose, some few only excepted, which were as a Mixture of little Wine with much Water, the one losing its proper Strength and Vigour, and the other thereby little bettered. And thus went on the Preparation by Land, whilst the Ships were rigging, victualling, and manning; the general Rendezvous for the Navy and Army was at *Portsmouth* and thereabouts; where, by the Tenth of *November*, 1654, most of the Ships were arrived, and such Proportions of Victuals and other Necessaries ordered to be completed, as each Vessel could conveniently store; some that was defective was also exchanged, notwithstanding there remained much in the Fleet. There likewise the Sailors and Soldiers received some Wages for better Encouragement before their Departure.

On the Eighteenth of *December* following, divers Companies of Soldiers were shipped, and the Rear-admiral, having Orders, set Sail accordingly with his Squadron the next Day. Within two Days after, followed the Generals with the Remainder of the Fleet and Land-army, consisting, in all, of about Three-thousand Men, divided into five Regiments, besides Commissioners, Treasurers, and other Officers of the States. The next Rendezvous appointed was the Island of *Barbadoes*, whither it pleased God to grant them a fair Passage and safe Arrival, and that within four Days one of another; so that the whole Fleet, being about thirty

thirty Sail, one Half being Victuallers, were riding together in *Castle-Bay* by the first Day of *February*, there remaining behind only two Ships of the Commonwealth's, the *Great* and *Little Charity*; which proved afterwards prejudicial to the Army, in their Proceeding, not only in Respect of the proper Signification of their Names (which indeed, in that Sense, were both wanting) but Quality of their Loading, the one being ordered to carry Mortar-pieces, Granado-shells, and Store of other Ammunition; and the other, Horses with Arms and Furniture for Horsemen; but, through what Intent or Policy they were left in *England*, more than an ordinary Capacity cannot apprehend; and, although Expedition be said to be the Life of Action, yet, through inconsiderate Rashness, many a gallant Design and Action are merely overthrown.

Immediately after the Arrival of the Fleet, as aforesaid, the Soldiers were all put on Shore, and distributed into several Quarters on the Island, where they had allowed such Diet as the Country afforded, which was none of the worst. The Carpenters of each Ship were ordered to set up those Shallops, with Expedition, which were brought over in Quarters out of *England*; and all the Coopers were busied in Trimming and Fitting of Water-casks. In the mean Season, two Frigates, with a Commissioner and others, were dispatched to the Islands of *Christophers* and *Meaves*, for the Raising of as many Volunteers there, as were thought convenient; neither were the Colonels and other Officers at *Barbadoes* negligent in compleating their Regiments and Companies, and raising new; the Islanders likewise contributed, of Free-cost, to set forth a Troop of gallant Horse, for the Furtherance of this Service, the Carcases whereof were afterwards, at the Island of *Hispaniola*, either eaten, for Want of other Food, or there left behind, for the Use of the Enemy. During the Abode of the Fleet at *Barbadoes*, divers Dutch Vessels (near twenty in Number) were made Prizes; whereof some were there found at Anchor; others the Frigates, that were a cruising at Sea, brought in, and that in Regard they presumed to traffick thither with such Commodities, as were prohibited by the late Articles of Peace concluded betwixt both Nations. The Victuallers taken were employed to the Use of the Navy, and the Vessels for Transportation of Soldiers.

It is also remarkable, that, in the mean Time, there was an Order for all Boys, belonging to the Fleet, although not Supernumeraries, to be cancelled out of the States Books, and, for the Future, not to have any Allowance of Diet, or Wages, notwithstanding there was no Care taken for their Transportation homewards, or Disposal otherwise; they, still remaining in the Ships, became burthensome to those, on whom they had Dependancy, in participating of such Victuals, as they had sparingly allowed for themselves: But, the Hand of Providence, as it should seem, willing, in Part, to ease them of their Burthen, a Shark-fish devoured at one Time two Youths, belonging to a States Ship, as they were swimming near the Vessel. All, that may be attributed to the good Intent of this rigorous Order, was for the better Husbanding of vital Provisions, and to prolong the Time of Victualling. But this, with other Matters, if it be not Treason to speak it, might have been more seasonably performed at Home.

The new Shallops being launched, and the Fleet furnished with fresh Water, and other Necessaries, were in a Readiness to depart; the Field-army was also drawn down and shipped, they being now so numerous, that each Ship's Share was as many as they could well carry.

March the Thirty-first, they set Sail from that Island, and, within two Days, passed betwixt the Islands of *Martinico* and *Sancta-Lucia*, where they anchored that Night; the Day following, they weighed from thence, and, passing by the small Islands of *Dominico*, *Guardaloupe*, *Monserat*, and *Meaves*, the Sixth of *April*, came by the *Lee* under *Christophers*, where those voluntary Soldiers, that came off from that Island and the next adjacent, were already shipped in Prizes there taken, and waited only the Motion of the Fleet: The Number of these were about Thirteen-hundred, which, together with the other *Barbarians* (*viz.* Men of *Barbadoes*) compleated Five-thousand, besides Women and Children, whom, out of ill-grounded Confidence and high Presumption, they had brought along with them; which made them seem rather as a People that went to inhabit some Country already conquered, than to conquer: But for this, perhaps, they had too good a Precedent.

What Manner of Soldiers these Planters proved, may soon be imagined; for, if we look,

look, with an impartial Eye, upon the major Part of those, that came out of *England*, to be, as indeed they were, raw Soldiers, Vagabonds, Robbers, and renegado Servants, certainly these Islanders must be the very Scum of Scums, and mere Dregs of Corruption, and such, upon whose Endeavours it was impossible to expect a Blessing.

But to return to the Fleet, who now shaped their Course towards the Island of *Hispaniola*, conceiving it requisite to reduce that by the Way, as well for the Refreshment of the Army, as to keep Men in Action until the long-expected Arrival of more Granado-shells and Mortar-pieces, there being only one in the Fleet, besides some wooden ones lately made, which were deemed unfit for so great an Enterprize as was intended.

April the Eighth, they passed by *Santa Cruz*, and the Day following was ordered to be observed, throughout the Fleet, as a Day of Humiliation, for the good Success of the Army; but one Day was not effectual for the Humbling of those, who had remained so many Years obdurate in Wickedness. The next Island was that of *St. John*, and, having gained the Length of the Western End thereof, the Distance to *Hispaniola* was two-and-twenty Leagues.

The Colonels and other Officers were now ordered to get their Men in Readiness to land; and, to augment the Number, there was drawn forth a Regiment of rugged Sailors, whose Manners argued them better fed, than either instructed in the Principles of the Christian Religion, or Rudiments of martial Discipline.

April the Thirteenth, they came fair by the Island, and plainly discovered the Town of *Domingo*; and, after some Consultation had with the pretended Pilots and Guides, for the better Landing and Conduct of the Army to the Town, the Land-general, with a Squadron of Ships, seven-thousand Foot-foldiers, a Troop of Horse, and three Days Provision of Victuals, went farther to the Leeward, and landed the Day following in Safety, some ten Leagues to the Westward of the Town.

No sooner were they all landed, having no Opposition, but they began to promise to themselves Mountains of Gold; nothing busied their Minds and Thoughts more, than the Riches of the Place; their Talk was all of the Money, Plate, and gallant Plunder, they were like to have; but they were soon taken off

from these vain Hopes, Proclamation being then made, in the Head of the Army, to this Effect: 'That, when they should enter into the Town (not including the Pleasure of God in the Business) they should not plunder any Money, Plate, or Jewels, neither kill any tame Cattle, upon Pain of Death.

Thus may be seen the avaricious Intents of some (more than ordinary) Men, who desire rather to heap up to themselves Abundance of Treasure, enjoy fair Houses, rich Plantations, and all Things suitable thereunto, than to glorify God in their Actions; making the Price of Blood their Inheritance, and that, before they know, whether they shall first obtain, or afterwards live to possess.

The chiefest Part of the Army, thus landed, gained but evil Encouragement by the late Proclamation; yet, after some Signals of Discontents, on they marched, in a Way that directed through Woods of incredible Thickness, receiving little or no Opposition, except the excessive Heat of the Sun, and intolerable Drought, that oppressed them, having not had, in many Miles March, one Drop of Water. Those, who took upon them to conduct the Army in the most commodious Ways and Passages near Water, proved but blind Guides, and deceived them, so that some became exceeding faint, scarce able to march; others were necessitated to drink their own Urine; and all in general so extremely weakened, that it was wonderful to behold.

The Ships, that landed them, soon after turned up to Windward unto the General, who continued with the Fleet, plying to and again within View of the Town; only one Squadron was commanded into a Bay, two Leagues to the Westward of the Town of *Domingo*, whereinto a large fresh-water River disburtheneth itself: There the Remnant of the Army, being three Regiments, were landed, and that within two Days after the other; the Place, appointed for Conjunction of both Parties, was at this River; notwithstanding, Colonel *Bullard*, with those Regiments, without any farther Order, marched towards the Town, and, for Want of Water, soon retreated, performing not any Thing worth the Memory. By this Time, the Land-general, with the main Body of the Army, came up, and, after some short Refreshment at the River, proceeded also towards the Town; but, before they came within three Miles thereof, a
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small Party of the Enemy suddenly encountered the Forlorn-hope, consisting of five-hundred Men, and forced them to an unseemly Retreat. The next Regiment, with some others, seconding, were also repulsed, and the General himself, left in a lone Condition, very hardly escaped; the Body of the Army coming up, the *Spaniards* at length retreated into a Fort of theirs, not far distant from thence, and some, pursuing, were cut off with the great Shot from the Fort, which was situate near the Sea-side, and commanded that Passage through the Wood to the Town. In this Exploit, some were lost on either Part; but the greatest Number were *English*, amongst which Captain *Cox*, the chief Guide for that Place, was one.

The General, taking into Consideration the Disability of the Army at that Time, and exceeding Want of Water amongst them (there being none betwixt that and the Town, except in the former Fort; which, as it was none of the strongest Fortifications, being only a plain Brick-wall, triangular, and without Flankers, yet was it furnished with nine Pieces of good Ordnance, and about three-hundred desperate Fellows to manage them; and there appeared little Hopes, that those, who, even then, received so much Damage by less than Half that Number, in the High-way, should now storm and take the Place by sudden Assault, without eminent Loss to the whole Army, being also unprovided of Ladders and other Necessaries for that Purpose) whereupon a Retreat was made unto the River in the Bay, where they refreshed with Water, and such Provisions of Victuals, as were daily brought on Shore from the Ships: Preparation was also made for another March; a Mortar-piece was landed, with Granado-shells and two small Drakes; Scaling-ladders were likewise made, but never used; for, being too ponderous for Carriage, they were sent by Water, and so to be landed in a convenient Place near the Town. All Things being now in Readiness, as was supposed, the Twenty-fourth of *April*, the Army proceeded on their March, the Guides promising to direct them in a Way they had not yet known, which led to a freshwater River, distant but two Miles from the North-part of the Town, whither they might pass without Danger of any Fort. That there was such a Path, was known to be certain; but, taking another to be it, they drew near

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the Way they had formerly gone, advancing but slowly, by Reason the Mortar-pieces and small Drakes, for Want of Horses and Furniture, the Soldiers drew, by Turns.

The Day following, before Noon, they approached near the Fort, but with worse Success than before; for the Enemy, having charged the Forlorn-hope, beat them clearly to the General's Regiment, and routed those also, executing them in the Backs, in as great Numbers as they listed.

Major-general *Haines*, being then in the Van of the Army, was most unworthily and shamefully deserted by the Soldiers, notwithstanding that he earnestly intreated that, for God's Sake, some few of them would stand by him, if but ten in Number; but such was their vile Cowardice and Baseness of Spirit, that not one Man would do it; whereupon he sacrificed his Life, amongst the Thickest of his Enemies, at as dear a Rate, as became a stout Soldier, and gallant Commander, who, in his Life-time, was as much beloved of his Friends, as feared by his Enemies; such was his Worthiness; too worthy, indeed, to be a Member of so Antichristian an Army.

The *Spaniards* pursued this Victory, made as great a Slaughter as they were able, and that, without the least Resistance, near the one Half of the Army flying before them, to the great Amaze and Discouragement of the rest, that were not as then marched up. Some, having broken off the Head of their Lances, continued still the Pursuit, knocking down some, beating and driving others along, with their Lance-staves, like Slaves and cow-hearted Villains, until, at length, being tired with Slaughter, not able to proceed farther (like as the painful Workman, after a laborious and hard Day's Labour, goeth to rest) they returned to the Town, carrying with them, as sure Trophies of Victory, seven *English* Colours.

The Number, at this Time, slain outright, were no less than six-hundred Men, besides two-hundred more that crept into Bushes, and were left behind in the Woods, whom the Negroes and *Molattoes* soon after dispatched, there were also three-hundred wounded, whereof many were past Recovery, most of them all receiving their Hurts in their Backs. As for those that did all this Spoil and Mischief (O Miracle to believe, and Shame to think of it!) exceeded not in all the Number of fifty Men. The Pursuit now ended, these running Regi-

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ments stood still, taking Opportunity (with Sorrow and Shame) to look back on their miserable Fellows, groaning with Wounds, and weltering in Blood.

The *Spaniards* Manner of Onset was thus : After they had fired their Volley of small Shot out of the Woods (being assisted by Negroes and *Molattoes*) they most desperately fell in, and charged with their sharp Steel Lances, which, being directed by able Bodies and strong Arms, found little Opposition of the weak and feeble Multitude, parched by the Heat of the Sun, and half dead with Thirst, no Care being taken to supply this Defect. The other Disadvantages were these : The Dis-equality betwixt the *English* Pikes and *Spanish* Lances was such, that the one being over long, and top-heavy, could not be managed with that Dexterity, and to so good a Purpose (especially in narrow Ways and Woods) as the Lance, which is about three Quarters of that Length ; neither are the *English* Half-pikes of sufficient Length to reach these Lances ; the *Spaniards* also (by often Use and Practice) become more expert and ready in the Use of these Weapons than *Englishmen*, who, although perhaps old Soldiers, never made Use of Pike or Lance (except against Horses). Divers, likewise, in this Expedition, that were of more Valour and Strength than others, and would have fought, were so overwhelmed, and trampled under Foot (by the shameful Flight of the Multitude that were about them) that they were not able to make Resistance, but became a Prey, with the rest, unto the merciless Enemy. But, above all, the Hand of the Almighty was much seen in the Business, who struck so great a Terror in their Hearts, that they became the People of his Wrath, fitted to Destruction.

After this sad Success, and lamentable Loss, the Army, that Night, drew up nearer the Fort, as if they intended to execute Revenge upon that ; and, having found a convenient Place, within Musquet-shot thereof, where the Enemy could not bring any great Gun to bear, the Pioneers cut down the Trees, and made a Kind of Breast-work, such as the Time would permit, and there planted the Mortar-piece ; which being then in a Readiness to do Execution on the Fort, speedy Orders were given to mount it on another Carriage, fit to be drawn off, and to burn that ; which being performed, and the Granado-shells buried under Ground, the Army began their March back to the

Watering-place in the Bay. But, what Ground there was for this Action, or what the real Intent of the Thing signified, let those determine, who have Power to punish Offences and reward Deferts.

In the mean Season, the General of the Navy, with divers Ships, anchored in the Road, at such a Distance, as that the Forts could reach them with great Shot, and they both the Forts and Town ; and, having discerned Parties of Men passing to and fro, without the Town, conceived them to be the *English* Army there incamped, and thereupon sent in divers Boats with Provision of Victuals, and other Necessaries for their Supply ; who, approaching near the Shore, discovered their Error, and found them to be *Spaniards*, who, as it seems, had the Leisure to cast up Outworks, and so returned on board in Safety, both going and coming underneath the Fort and Banksides, from Danger of the Shot, by which they manifestly found how good and convenient a Place it was to have landed an Army of Men.

The Army lying in the Bay, as formerly, had not that Supply of Victuals from the Ships as before, but were necessitated to go abroad in Parties through the Woods, to seek for Cattle ; and, oftentimes meeting with some few Negroes, were by them put to the Rout, and divers slain ; others, casting away their Arms, betook themselves to their Heels, and so escaped the Fury of these naked Pagans ; and, at some Times, when neither Men nor Beasts were near, only the Leaves of Trees making some little Noise, and Crabs stirring in the Woods, possessed them with such eminent Fear, that, leaving their Weapons behind, they ran over Cliffs into the Sea ; but at length this bold Army was grown so politick, that they would no more adventure into the Woods amongst these Cow-killers (whose sable Deformities had often struck as great a Terror in their Hearts, as *Pluto* and all his infernal Rout could do, had they been there present to have tortured them) exercising their Valour only on Horses, Asses, Necoës, and such like, making a Slaughter of all they met, greedily devouring Skin, Intrails and all, to satiate their Hungers ; and thus were all their Troop-horses belonging to the Army by them eaten, the General's own hardly escaping ; this Behaviour and Diet they continued for some Days.

What Number of Men had been lost in small Parties, and by Straggling (besides at the total Rout)

Rout) was not known, until, by a general Muster, was found, that, of Nine-thousand seven-hundred Men first landed, there remained then only Eight-thousand (the Sea-regiment included). Many of these were sick and wounded, and most of them faint-hearted, not fit for Service. To have adventured a third Time with such, in the Face of the Enemy, were an Act of no less Rashness than Madness; for, had the Commanders been ever so valiant, able, and worthy (except it had pleased God miraculously to perform the Work by them alone, which could be as little expected as deserved) these Sheep-like Soldiers (I mean in Courage, not Innocence) would questionless have left them in the Lurch; Experience had already shewn it, and too true they should have found it; and again, to have shipped this wretched Rabble, not well knowing whither to go, or how to dispose of them, would also have been the Destruction and Loss of the whole Fleet, having Provisions but for a short Time, for so great a Multitude: Of these two Evils, it pleased Providence, that the least was chosen, and a Place was now thought on, absolutely fit indeed for such an Army, where they might have Food without Fighting, and a Land to inhabit without Opposition, and that within some few Days Sail. This being resolved upon, Care was taken to ship the Men, the Mortar-piece, two small Drakes, and two Iron Guns (which were placed in a small Fortification by them, made at the Mouth of the River, for the better Securing of the Watering-place). Before the Performance of these Things, I should have declared how Adjutant-general *Jackson* (that great Man of little Courage) was cashiered for a Coward, and the Ceremony performed, of breaking his Sword over his Head, for Example to others; but my Opinion is, that, if all of like Nature had been so dealt with, there would not have been many whole Swords left in the Army.

The Third of *May*, all were shipped, except the Bodies of seventeen-hundred Men, (most of whose Arms, seven Field-colours, with all their Honours, if any they had, were left behind: It is also observable, that as, at their Landing, they had no Opposition, so neither, at their Shipping off; the *Spaniards*, with their small Numbers, rather shewed themselves defensive, than offensive, resting content with what they had already done, strongly fortifying for the Future; whereas, if they had taken but this last Opportunity (by the Disability, Weak-

ness, and Cowardice of the Army) to have charged in with two or three hundred able resolute Men, within few Days before, or at their Going off, certainly they had destroyed and spoiled the most Part of them all; who were more willing and ready to run into the Sea, and there perish, than to oppose or look upon their Enemies.

All the Benefit or Good the Army had found, in this Place, was only, at the first, some few Cattle, and a good Quantity of Sugar, Part whereof they made Use of, casting the rest into the River, to dulcify that (such was their Ignorance and Folly) but this sweet Diet had sowre Sauce.

The Fleet also recruited with fresh Water out of this fair and goodly River (whose golden Sands had a bloody Price) and, the Soldiers being all on Board, as aforesaid, they set Sail that Day before the Wind, and before they had performed the least Part of their Intent or Desires.

Having now briefly, but truly, related their Manner of Proceedings and Success on this unfortunate Island, it will not be altogether impertinent to describe the Situation of the Town and Forts adjacent, with the Nature and Quality of the Country; which take as follows.

The Town of *Sancta Domingo* (Metropolis of *Hispaniola*, and Residence of the *Spanish* Viceroy) is situate on the South-side of the Island, distant from the Eastermost Cape or Land's-end, twenty-eight Leagues, having, North Latitude, 18 Degrees, 22 Minutes: It is well watered, and, in some Sort, strengthened, by a great River, which passeth near the North-east Part thereof; at the Mouth of this River is a Harbour, which, although of no great Magnitude, yet is capable of entertaining Ships of good Burthen: The Entrance to the Harbour is through a Bay of reasonable Latitude, where there is good Anchorage, and a Road for Ships; on the Larboard-side going in, is a Fort strengthened with twelve, or more, good Guns, which commandeth the Harbour and South-west Side of the Town; the other Parts whereof, on the Land-side, have, for their Defence, an old ruined Wall, encompassed thick with Lime-trees, which is, now lately, well repaired, and strongly fortified. Within one Mile's Circumference of the Town, is open Ground, and plain Fields, or *Savinars*, as they there call them, being made by Industry

and Art, as are all their Ways and Passages through the Woods and Fields, for Sugar-canes, with other open Places for Husbandry; the whole Land being naturally over-grown and covered over with Trees, amongst which, of Lemon, Orange, Cocoa, Cabbage, Palmetto, Cedar, Mastick, and *Lignum-vitæ* Trees, there are good Plenty.

About two Miles to the Westward of the Town, and near the Bay-side, is placed another Fort, the Description whereof, as also the Damage it did the Army in their March towards the Town, I have already declared.

Four Miles farther to the West from thence, is that River and Bay formerly spoken of, where the Army incamped, and the Fleet took in fresh Water; which Place the *Spaniards* had not then fortified; but, it is to be supposed, that, in the Strengthening of that, and all Places else of Consequence, in the *West Indies*, they have not since been negligent.

The Commodities these Rivers afford, besides the Goodness of their Waters, consist in the divers Sorts of dainty Fish therein abounding, as also Pieces of Gold Minerals, washed from forth their Banks at certain Times, together with Sand-gold, a small Quantity whereof was found by some *English* Soldiers: The Discommodities these Streams ingender are Allegators, which, farther up in the Country, are in too great Plenty.

The whole Land (except some Hills of great Ascent, is certainly very fruitful, which, although it produce not such Fruits and Corn as *England* doth, and other more temperate Climates (the scorching Heat of the Sun depriving it of that Happiness) yet of Sugar-canes, Oranges, Lemons, Bonanoes, Bonuist, Plantanes, Pine-apples, Potatoe and Cassadra Roots (whereof they make their Bread) with divers other Roots and Fruits, there is no Scarcity.

It is also replenished with Store of Oxen and Cows of good Magnitude, as well wild as tame. Sheep there are some, not many, and abundance of Hogs, and fair Horses, which Last are there of little Use or Service in War, by Reason of the exceeding thick Woods. But, beyond all, the inestimable Mines of rich Gold and Silver, hid within the Bowels of that Land, make Amends for all other Defects. The North and West Parts of the Island are scarcely at all inhabited, except by some few Cow-killers, Rogues that have been thither banished

for Murther, or some other Villainy, who make it their Labour to kill and destroy many Cattle, and that only for their Tallow and Hides, which are sent in to the *Spaniards*: As for the Towns and Villages, in the habitable Parts, they are neither fair nor many, the Chiefest whereof I have already mentioned; which, doubtless, at the Time of the *English* Army's being there, was very rich; for, the neighbouring Villages and Plantations being alarmed by their Landing, they had the Leisure to convey themselves, with much Treasure, Plate, and Jewels, thither, as to a Place of their best Strength and Refuge.

And thus much of *Hispaniola*. The Island of *Jamaica* must now be the Subject of my following Discourse, whither the Fleet approached: The Seventh of *May* was observed as another Day of Humiliation, for all such, whom Hunger, Thirst, and the Sword of the Enemy had not yet given a feeling Sense of their presumptuous Wickedness, and Disobedience towards God. And, considering the great Cowardice that had lately possessed them, it was also proclaimed to the whole Army, that whosoever should be found to turn his Back to the Enemy, and run away, the next Officer, that brought up the Rear of that Division, should immediately run him through, which, if he failed to perform, himself was to suffer Death without Mercy: Which strict Order might have wrought better Effect at *Hispaniola*, there being little Probability of Engaging with an Enemy in this Place.

The Ninth of *May*, they drew nigh the Island, and, having sailed about sixteen Leagues within the South-side thereof, the Day following came to an Anchor in a spacious Harbour, called also *Jamaica*, where there was good Ground, and deep Water; and, manning all their small Vessels and Boats with Soldiers, soon landed the Army in a Bay, that lay yet farther within the Harbour, and that without the Loss of one Man; for the *Spaniards*, having only three or four small and slight Breast-works, with some few Guns, and seeing so numerous an Army in Readiness to land, made not many Shot, but fled in Haste to the Town of *Oristano*, which was altogether unfortified, and distant from thence six *English* Miles, from whence they conveyed away all Things of Value and Concernment, together with their Families, and departed farther into the Country; for such was their Weakness, and Disability

for Resistance, that their Number (on that Part of the Island) exceeded not five hundred Men, besides some Negroe Slaves; but, what they could not act by Force of Arms, they did by Policy; as too soon will appear.

The *English* Army, being possessed of the Breast-works, and Guns that commanded the Landing-place; the Forlorn-hope was drawn forth, and sent towards the Town, who, that Night, would not adventure to enter therein, until the Morrow following; at which Time they found it destitute of Inhabitants, or any Thing else necessary for their Entertainment, or Accommodation, except bare Walls, Bedsteads, Chairs, and Cow-hides: Soon after, the General, with the whole Army, consisting of about seven-thousand Men, marched up thither; where there then came in divers *Spaniards*, which seemed to be of Quality, to treat, bringing with them, as Presents for the General, Wine, Poultry, divers Sorts of Fruits, and other Rarities that the Country yielded, promising also to send in Beeves, sufficient for the Maintenance of the Army, with other large Overtures, and high Compliments.

This Treaty being continued for certain Days, the Enemy had free Egress and Regress as well into the Town, and *English* Quarters, as elsewhere, continuing their welcomed Presents, bringing Cattle for the Use of the Army, and behaving themselves with such civil and kind, although feigned, Deportment, that they invited divers Soldiers of the Army to visit them in their Quarters, where they had Wine given them, and were much made of; by which Means they gained Knowledge, by some overcome with Liquor, that they had been at *Hispaniola*, and how they were there dealt withal, as also the Extremities and Wants they were driven to in their Marches, for Want of Water and other Necessaries, in those hot Countries, whereby they were much disabled. The *Spaniards* understanding this, and viewing the present weak Condition of the Army (by which they guessed at the Future, if their Wants were not supplied from Time to Time) were now animated to put in Practice their uttermost Endeavours for Preservation of their Goods and Estates, and not to stand to any Articles of Agreement, to depart the Island, with some few Cloaths only to their Backs, as was expected; notwithstanding, they fairly dissembled the Matter, and, to avoid all Suspicion, sent their Governor, as they pretended,

an old decrepid Seignior, full of the *French*-disease, and brought in betwixt Two in a Hammock, to sign the Articles of Agreement, which he, with some others, accordingly did.

In the mean Season, these subtle and sly *Spaniards* had conveyed far away in the Woods all their Riches and best Goods, which, in some Days after the Army was possessed of the Town, remained in the *Spanish* Quarters near at Hand, and might have been soon intercepted; they also gathered up all the ablest and best Horses, during the Treaty, as well in the *English* Quarters, as their own; and, the Time limited for their Departure from the Island, according to the Articles signed, being near expired, they drove away most of all the Cattle near the Town, and, following after their Goods, Wives, Children, and Servants, which were gone before at least three Days Journey, swept and cleared the Country, as they went, of all vital Provisions, leaving their old pocky Governor as a Hostage for their Return.

And thus were they overcome by the Subtlety and Deceit of the *Spaniards* at *Jamaica*, as well as they had been lately vanquished by their Lances at *Hispaniola*; and all the Redress, that could be now thought on, was to send a Party in Pursuit of them: Colonel *Bullard*, with Two-thousand Men, was employed on the Business, Part of which Number were shipped in small Vessels and Shallops, and so conveyed by Water unto a Bay, seventeen Leagues to the Eastward of that where the Fleet lay, where they came in Conjunction with the rest that had marched thither on Foot. The politick Intent of this grand Design was to surprise the *Spaniards* and their Luggage, betwixt both Parties, as they were shipping off for the Main, which was supposed would be at that Place; but in that they deceived themselves, for the Enemy had no such Intent, but rather directed their Passage through By-ways, thick Woods, and over high Hills and large Mountains, of which there are Plenty, having Scouts and Sentinels abroad, in each passable Way and Path, to discover the Approach of any; it being almost an impossible Thing for an Army, except well acquainted with the Country, to follow or find them out; and, again, the excessive Heat of the Sun, the Want of Water in many Places, with other Defects and Impediments, naturally incident to the Place, and disagreeing to *English* Constitutions, did more weaken and disable them in

ten Miles march there, than Forty in their own Country. But I shall now leave this pursuing Party, to wander in the Woods a While, and there kill Cattle, if any they find, to preserve Life, rather than hazard it at so great Disadvantages against the *Spaniards*, and shew in what Posture and Condition those in the Town were in, who, after the Departure of the *Spanish* Catons, were in so great Want, that Dogs and Cats were the best Part of their Diet, with such Sort of Food as they had formerly tasted at *Hispaniola*, as Horses, Asnecoes, and such like; there being a strict Order, that, on Pain of Death, none should presume to kill any Cows or Oxen; and, if at any Time there went forth, by especial Order, some small Party that brought in Beeves, they were distributed among the superior Officers of the Army, the inferior Men having only inferior Meat; the often Use whereof made them somewhat participate of the Nature of the Beasts; sometimes living the Life of Dogs, and, at other Times, bearing the Burthen of Asses; and what other Encouragement or Comfort could they have, than to ponder in their Minds thus, *Solamen miseris socios habuisse doloris*.

Jamaica Harbour, *May* the Twenty-fourth, it was resolved, at a Council of War, that the General of the Navy, and Rear-admiral, in the Ships *Swift-sure* and *Paragon*, with most of the *Flemish* Ships, should return for *England*, Orders being given for their speedy Fitting, and recruit with fresh Water and other Necessaries.

May the Twenty-fifth, there happened an ill Accident in the Fleet; the Ship called the *Discovery*, of the States, a Vessel of good Force and Burthen, was unhappily fired by filling Brandy-wine in the Steward-room; the Flame of the Candle, taking hold of that combustible Liquor, so vehemently increased the Fury of the Fire, that there was no Prevention. Wherefore, to avoid further Danger, most of the Ships Boats, that could be had in Readiness, towed her off on a Bank of Sand, some Distance from the Fleet, where, after she had consumed about four Hours, her Magazine of Powder blew up, and did no more Harm; the Ship *Swift-sure*, being then ready to careen, had most of her best Guns there on Board, which were all afterwards, by Industry and Art, taken up, notwithstanding that they lay in above three Fathom Water.

June the First, Colonel *Bullard*, after a long March to little Purpose, returned with his Party to the Town, bringing with him some Cattle, and giving Notice of great Abundance that are in the more remote Parts of the Country; since which Time there have gone forth divers Parties, who have also brought in Drovers of Cattle, and, amongst the rest, a *Spanish* Lady, with some Attendants, who, were she but as good as great, as virtuous as ponderous, and as fair as fat, certainly she would far exceed any three Ladies of *England*, in Worth, Weight, and Beauty.

June the Sixth, the Ship *Cardiff* set Sail for *England*, as the Harbinger of the rest of the Fleet which were to follow after.

And, the Ninth following, a general Muster was taken of the Land Army, whose Number was found to be much diminished of late, not so much by any pestilential or violent Disease, as for mere Want of natural Sustenance, which, in common Reason, may seem strange, that, of all Men, Soldiers should starve in a Cook's-shop, as the Saying is, or perish for Want of Food in a Country so abounding with Flesh, Fish, and other vital Provisions; but it is to be hoped, that, for the Future, they may have an Allowance of better and more wholesome Diet than yet they have had, if the Tyranny of their Commanders, or Slothfulness of themselves, or both, prevent not.

There lately arrived at *Jamaica* divers Victuallers with Provisions for the Fleet, also Arms and Ammunition for the Army; but Hoes and Hatchets were fitter for them.

June the Twentieth, there came in hither three small Vessels, Prizes, which were taken by the *Selby* and *Grantham* Frigates, who were ordered to lie plying to and again off the Island of *Hispaniola*; some *Spaniards*, in them taken, reported, that, at the first Appearance of the *English* Fleet before the Town of *Domingo*, the Inhabitants deserted the Place, and went all into the Woods, where they continued for three Days, leaving their Magazine of Powder behind, which they had once intended to have blown up; but, perceiving that, in that Time, neither the Ships approached the Harbour, which they much dreaded, nor any else came to molest them, they re-entered the Town; and being much encouraged and strengthened by those of the Country, who daily came in thither, fortified what they might, and, blocking up the Mouth of their Harbour with some Vessels

Vessels which they there sunk, resolved to use their uttermost Endeavours to maintain the Place.

Oristano, June 24. There was this Day a Rumour that General *Venables* was departed this Life, which was but a Rumour, not real; but his Excellency hath not been current, since his being at *Hispaniola*. The grand Business, that the Army is now upon, is to settle each Regiment in the several Quarters, where they have Parcels of Land, equally proportioned unto them, which being subdivided amongst the Officers, according to their respective Places, some small Share is like to fall unto the common Soldiers; but what Improvement may be made thereof, or how it will please Almighty God farther to deal with this Army, let Time and Truth manifest; the good Hand of Providence having taken me from amongst them, that so, according to my earnest Desires, I might no longer be a Spectator or Recorder of their Actions. I shall therefore now conclude, only including a brief Description of the Island of *Jamaica*, by comparing it, in divers Respects, with *Hispaniola*, together with some few Passages by the Way Homeward.

The Island of *Jamaica* is situated betwixt the Main and the Isle of *Cuba*, distant from the one 96 Leagues, and from the other 20, the Center whereof lieth directly in the same Lat. with the Town of *Sancta Domingo*, in *Hispaniola*, already described, and hath, Longitude West from thence, 2 Deg. 18 Min: Its Magnitude is scarcely one Third of the said Island, being in Length 46, and Breadth 14 Leagues. Notwithstanding, for the Quality and Quantity of Land, it is no less fruitful, and altogether as plentiful in Fish, Fowl, and Cattle of all Sorts; it is more mountainous and less woody; Rivers there are divers, but the Spring-heads of some arising from Copper Mines, the Water is somewhat unwholesome, and unfavoury, unless corrected by Boiling, which the *Spaniards* used. Its chiefest Defects and Impediments are these: It produceth not any Mines of Gold and Silver, as doth *Hispaniola*, and other Parts of the *Indies*. It is also ill situated for Traffick, lying such a Distance to Leeward, that it is a most difficult Thing for Vessels to turn up so far to Windward as to get clear of the Islands and Rocks, which are therefore necessitated to make their Passage through the Gulf of *Florida*, which is accounted dangerous,

except at some Seasons of the Year.

June 25. The Fleet, bound for *England*, set Sail from *Jamaica*, Vice-Admiral *Goodson*, in the *Torrington* Frigate, being left Admiral of that Squadron, ordered to remain in the *Indies*, they consisting of all the *English* Frigates of this Fleet, also three of the best sailing *Flemish* Ships, which compleated the Number of twelve Sail, besides Victuallers and Prizes there remaining,

July 8. The Fleet gained the Length of Cape St. *Antonio*, being the Westernmost Cape of the Isle of *Cuba*, and the Thirteenth following, they plying to Windward, having a fresh Gale Easterly, came near under the Tropick, and short of the Cape of *Florida*, about thirty Leagues, where there happened another sad Disaster: The *Paragon* Navy, a Ship of the second Rank, and, at that Time Rear-Admiral, took Fire, and consumed to her Powder-room, and so blew up; the Rear-Admiral *Dakins*, and some others, with much Danger and Difficulty escaped, divers Ships Boats, which were nearest, coming in to their Assistance, notwithstanding there perished about one Hundred and forty Men. By what Means this lamentable Accident was first occasioned, is not yet certainly known; but too certain it is, that the chief Neglect was in the Steward's Room, from whence the Fire broke forth, violently increasing, past Remedy, as the People were assembled together at Divine Exercise in the Forenoon.

July 19. Having hitherto had the Weather variously inclined, many Calms, and some Storms, with Diversity of Winds, but all of short Continuance, the Fleet now entered the Gulf of *Florida*, and the Twenty-second following, passed forth of the same, the Extent thereof being, in Length, from the Cape of *Florida*, to the uttermost Islands North of *Cuba* sixty-eight Leagues, and in Breadth, from those Islands to the Main, twenty Leagues, the Current there setting N. N. E. the Swiftness or Slackness whereof dependeth on the Falling of the Rains, which about the Month of *August*, are constantly very great; many exceeding large *American* Rivers being augmented thereby, the spacious Bay of *Mexico* becomes their Receptacle, and so disburtheneth its swelling Floods, through this narrow Streight, into the *Virginian* Ocean; it is therefore of some called the Gulf of *Mexico*.

August 4. The Fleet gained the Length of the *Bermudas*, since when, for the Generality, being favoured with fair Winds and seasonable Weather, the Twenty-second of this Instant, they had also the Length of the Western Islands.

August 30. They descried the *English Shore*, near the *Lizard*, and having a strong Gale, S. S. W. the Day following the Fleet anchored at *Spithead*, near *Portsmouth*; three Sail, having been separated from the rest by obscure Weather in the Night, before their Entrance into the Gulf, came in hither also this Day, some few Hours before the other.

And now for ever blessed be the Divine

Creator, who hath dealt thus mercifully with us, the unworthiest of his Servants, giving us so large Experience of his abundant Goodness towards us, and bringing us once more unto the Land of our Nativity. The Lord in Mercy so incline the Hearts of this Nation, that those grand Sins of Presumption and Covetousness may no longer reign amongst them, lest, seeking after Shadows, they lose the real Substance; or coveting the Good, or Gold of others, they incur the high Displeasure of Almighty God upon themselves, and so become the Scorn and Derision of their Enemies, and a By-word to other Nations. *Avertat Deus.*

England's Mourning Garment; worn here by plain Shepherds, in Memory of their sacred Mistress, *Elisabeth*, Queen of Virtue, while she lived, and Theme of Sorrow, being dead. To which is added the true Manner of her Imperial Funeral: After which follows the Shepherds Spring-song, for Entertainment of King *James*, our most potent Sovereign. Dedicated to all that loved the deceased Queen, and honour the living King.

Non Verbis sed Virtute.

London, by *V. S.* for *Thomas Millington*, and are to be sold at his Shop under *St. Peter's Church* in *Cornhill*. *Quarto*, containing forty-eight Pages.

This is the Fifteenth in the Catalogue of the Harleian Pamphlets, and contains many peculiar Curiosities: Its chief Object, it is certain, was to perpetuate the deserved Character of Queen Elisabeth, whom our Author has, without the borrowed Help of Bombast, and undeserved Praise, described to be most religious to God; temperate in all Things; just, merciful, and charitable to her Subjects; a faithful Ally, and true Friend to her distressed Neighbours: But, in this Compass, he has adorned her just and admirable Encomium, with the History of her Royal Ancestors, from King Henry VII. inclusive; and, amongst other Things, his Caution to discontented, murmuring Subjects is worthy our Observation.

These,

These, with other Particulars, are concluded with a Funeral Song, by Way of Pastoral ; then follows the Form, or Order of the Procession, made at her Funeral. To which is added, the Shepherd's Spring-song in Gratulation of King James I's Accession to the Throne of England.

To all true Lovers of the right gracious Queen *Elisabeth*, in her Life ; being undoubtedly those faithful Subjects that now honour and affect our most potent Lord King *James*, after her Death.

M*Y Epistle to you is like the little Town that the Cynick would have perswaded the Citizens was ready to run out at the great Gates, being scarce so long as the Title. In a Word, the Negligence of many better able hath made me bold to write a small Epitome, touching the abundant Virtues of Elisabeth, our late sacred Mistress ; treating of her Princely Birth, chaste Life, Royal Government, and happy Death ; being a Lady born, living, reigning, dying, all for England's Good. The Manner is handled between Shepherds ; the Form of Speech, like the Persons, rude ; Affection exceedeth Eloquence, and I have not shewn much Art, but expressed the Duty of a loving Heart ; shed some Tears in reading our Shepherds Sorrow ; and, in that true Passion, let your Love to our Royal Lord* be shewn, who hateth Hypocrites, as just Men Hell : Farewel all of you, that give the dead Queen a sad Farewel, and the living King a glad Welcome ; the rest are Time-pleasers, and I write not to them.*

Ælicem fuisse infaustum.

THE NOT. COLLIN.

Thenot.

COLLIN, thou look'st as lagging
as the Day,
When the Sun, setting towards his
Western Bed,
Shews, that like him, all Glory
must decay,
And frolick Life, with murky Clouds o'er-
spread,
Shall leave all earthly Beauty 'mongst the
Dead ;
Such is the Habit of thy new Array :
Why art thou not prepar'd to welcome *May*,
In whose clear Moon thy Younglings shall be
fed,
With Night's sweet Dews, and open Flowers
of Day ?

Collin.

I answer thee with Woe and Welaway,
I am in Sable clad, sith she cannot be had
That me and mine did glad ;
There's all I'll say.

Thenot.

Well spoken, Swain, let me thy Sorrow ken,
Rich Soul, though wrong'd by idle antick Men,
And driven by Falshood to a cloudy Den,
Tell me thy Grief.

Collin.

O it is past Relief ; and which is worst of worst,
Bayards and Beasts accurst, with grossest Flattery
nurst,
Have sung her sacred Name, and prais'd her to
their Shame,
Who was our last and first.

Thenot.

Dear *Collin*, do not check the humblest Song,
The Will is ever Master of the Work ;
Those, that can sing, have done all Shepherds
Wrong,
Like Lozels in their Cottages to lurk :
The Air's the Air, though it be thick and
murk ;
If they, to whom true Pastorals belong,
In needful Lays use neither Pipe nor Tongue,
Shall none the Virtuous raise ?

* King *James I.*

Collin.

Yes, those that merit Bays,
Though Tears restrain their Lays,
Some weeping Hours or Days
Will find a Time,
To honour Honour still, not with a rural Quill,
But with the Soul of Skill,
To bless their Rhime.
Aye me! why should I dote
On Rhimes, on Songs or Note?
Confusion can best quote
Sacred *Elisa's* Loss,
Whose Praise doth grace all Verse,
That shall the same rehearse;
No Gold need deck her Hearse;
To her all Gold is Dross.

With that, *Collin*, in Discontent, broke his Pipe, and, in that Passion, as if his Heart had been like his Pipe, parted each Piece from the other; he fell without Sense on the Earth, not then insensible of his Sorrow; for it yielded, wept, and groaned at once with his Fall, his Weepings and his Sighs. Poor *Thenot* shouted for Help, at whose Call came some Nymphs full of Sorrow for their Sovereign; and, no whit amazed to see him lie as dead, their Hearts were so dead, with thinking of that which had astonished his: But yet, as Gathering of Companies draws more and more to wonder, so procured it among the Shepherds, that left none but their Curs to attend their Flocks, themselves flocking about *Thenot* and *Collin*, who now recovered from his Trance; and, all asking the Reason of his Grief, with Tears abounding in his Eyes, that likewise drew more abundantly from theirs, he distractedly answered,

—*Illum nec enim reprehendere fas est,
Qui fleat hanc, cujus fregerunt stamina parcae,
Sölus honor sequitur mortales ille misellos.*

And therewithal, making a Sign for the Shepherds and Nymphs to sit down, he told them, they had lost that sacred Nymph, that careful Shepherdess *Elisa*; but, if it pleased them to lend Attention, he would repeat something of her worth Memory, that should live in Despite of Death; whereupon a still Silence seized them all, saving only now and then, by

sighing, they expressed their Hearts Sorrow, and *Collin* thus began:

Seeing Honour only followeth Mortals, and the Works of the Virtuous die not with their Deaths; and yet those Works, nevertheless, with the Honour and Rites due to the Departed, might be much blemished, if there were no Gratitude in their Successors: Let us, poor Rurals, though no otherways able to erect Statues for our late dread Sovereign worthy all Memory, amongst ourselves repeat Part of her excellent Graces, and our Benefit obtained by her Government; for, to reckon all, were *Opus infinitum*, a Labour without End.

She was the undoubted Issue of two Royal Princes, *Henry* of *Lancaster*, and *Elisabeth* of *York*; in whose Union the Quiet of us poor Swains began; for, until that blessed Marriage, *England* was a Shambles of slaughtered Men, so violent was the Blood of Ambition, so potent the Factions, and so implacable their Heads; whose Eyes were never cleared till they were washed in Blood, even in the dear Blood of their Objects Hearts. This King, Grandfather to our late Queen, was the first *British* King, that, many a hundred Years before, wore the Imperial Diadem of *England*, *France*, and *Ireland*; in him began the Name of *Teu-ther** descended from the ancient *British* Kings to flourish; the Issue Male of Royal *Plantagenet* ending in his Beginning; his Wife, Grandmother to our late *Elisabeth*, being the last *Plantagenet*, whose Temples were here circled with a Sphere of Gold: Which King and Queen lived and loved, and now lie entombed in that most famous Chapel, built at his Kingly Charge, in the Abbey of *Westminster*. King *Henry*, dying in a good Age, left *England*, rich, beautiful, and full of Peace, and so blessed with his Issue, after royally matched to *Scotland* and *France*, besides his undoubted Heir, King *Henry* of famous Memory, the VIIIth, that no Kingdom in the Earth more flourished.

His Son, † the Father of our *Elisabeth*, was to his Enemies dreadful, to his Friends gracious, under whose Ensign the Emperor himself served ‡, so potent a Prince he was; besides, so liberal and bounteous, that he seemed, like the Sun in his Meridian, to shower down Gold round about the Horizon; but he died too, and

* Or *Teudor*.

† King *Henry VIII*.

‡ In *France*.

left us three princely Hopes * ; all which have severally succeeded each other, royally maintaining the Right of *England*, and resisted all foreign Wrong.

For King *Edward*, our late Sovereign's Brother, though he died young in Years, left Instance he was no Infant in Virtues ; his Learning, Towardness, and Zeal were thought fitter for the Society of Angels than Men, with whom no Doubt his Spirit lives eternally.

Such Assurance have we of the Happiness of that royal, gracious, and worthy Lady *Mary*, his eldest Sister, who in her Death expressed the Care of her Kingdoms, so much lamenting one Town's Loss, that she told her Attendant-ladies, if they would rip her Heart, when she was dead, they should find *Calais* written in it. O *Thenot*, with all you other Nymphs and Swains, learn, by this worthy Queen, the Care of Sovereigns, how heart-sick they are for their Subjects Loss ; and think what Felicity we poor Worms live in, that have such royal Patrons, who cark for our Peace, that we may quietly eat the Bread of our own Labour, tend our Flocks in Safety, asking of us nothing but Fear and Duty, which Humanity, allows, and Heaven commands.

With this *Thenot* interrupted *Collin*, telling him, there were a Number of true Shepherds misliked that Prince's Life, and joyed greatly at her Death ; withal beginning to shew some Reasons, but *Collin* quickly interrupted him in these Words :

*Peace, Thenot, Peace, Princes are sacred Things,
It fits not Swains to think amiss of Kings.*

For, saith he, the Faults of Rulers, if any be faulty, are to be reprehended by them that can amend them ; and, seeing none is superior to a King but God, to him alone refer their Actions. And, whereas thou termest them true Shepherds that so envied that Lady's Government, thou art deceived ; they are still, as they then were, proud, Fanatick-spirited Counterfeits, expert in nothing but Ignorance, such as hate all Rule ; for who resisteth Correction more than Fools, though they deserve it most ? Believe me, *Thenot*, and all you well-affected Swains, there is no greater Mark for a true Shepherd to be known by than Humility,

which, God knows, those Mad-men most want ; too much Experience have we of their Thread-bare Pride, who bite the Dead as living Curs may Lions : Not contented with their Scandals of that royal Lady, our late Sovereign's Sister, but they have troubled the clear Springs of our Mistress *Elisabeth's* blessed Government ; nay, myself have seen and heard with glowing Ears some of them, even in the Fields of *Calydon* †, when his Excellency, that is now our Imperial Shepherd, was only Lord of their Folds, speak of his Majesty more audaciously and malapertly, than any of us would do of the meanest Officer ; for, as I said even now, if Rulers chance to slip, it is most insufferable that every impudent Railer should, with the Breath of his Mouth, stir up the chaffy Multitude, whose Ears itch for Novelties, whose Minds are as their Numbers divers ; not able to judge themselves, much less their Sovereigns : But they ought, if they be true Pastors, to follow the great *Pan*, the Father of all good Shepherds Christ, who teacheth every of his Swains to tell his Brother privately of his Fault, and again and again ; by that glorious Number, Three, including Numbers numberless, before it be told the Church. If then they must, being true Shepherds, deal so with their Brethren, how much more ought their Followers do to their Sovereigns, being Kings and Queens ? And not, in the Place where Sacred and Moral Manners should be taught, contrarily to teach the Rude to be more unmannerly, instructing every Puny to compare with the most reverend Prelate ; and, by that Example, to have every Cobler account himself a King.

Oh, said *Thenot*, *Collin*, there are some would ill think of you, should they hear you thus talk, for they reprove all out of Zeal, and must spare none.

Peace to thy Thoughts, *Thenot*, answered *Collin*, I know thou knowest there is a Zeal, that is not with Knowledge acquainted ; but let them and their mad Zeal pass, let us forget their Railings against Princes, and begin with her Beginning, after her Royal Sister's Ending, who departing from this earthly Kingdom the Seventeenth of *November*, in the Year of our Lord 1558, immediately thereupon *Elisabeth*, the Hand-maid to the Lord of Heaven, and Empress of all Maids, Mothers, Youths, and

* King *Edward* VI. Queen *Mary* I. and Queen *Elisabeth*.

† i. e. *Scotland*.

Men then living in this *English* Earth, was proclaimed Queen with general Applause, being much pitied, for that busy Slander and respectless Envy had, not long before, brought her into the Disfavour of her Royal Sister *Mary*, whom we last remembered: In the Continuance of whose Displeasure, still made greater by some great Enemies, how she escaped, needs no Repeating, being so well known. Preserved she was from the Violence of Death, her Blood was precious in the Sight of God, as is the Blood of all his Saints; it was too dear to be poured out like Water on the greedy Earth; she lived, and we have lived under her, forty and odd Years, so wonderfully blessed, that all Nations have wondered at their own Afflictions and our Prosperity; and she died, as she lived with us, still careful of our Peace, finishing, even then, the greatest Wonder of all, our Deserts considered, by appointing the Kingdom to so just and lawful a Ruler to succeed her, whom all true *English* knew for their undoubted Lord, immediately after her Death. But, lest we end e're we begin, I will return to her, who, being seated in the Throne of Majesty, adorned with all the Virtues, Divine and Moral, appeared to us like a goodly Palace, where the Graces kept their several Mansions.

First, Faith abundantly shone in her, then young, and lost not her Brightness in her Age; for she believed in her Redeemer, her Trust was in the King of Kings, who preserved her, as the Apple of his Eye, from all treacherous Attempts, as many being made against her Life, as against any Princess that ever lived; yet she was still confident in her Saviour, whose Name she glorified in all her Actions, confessing her Victories, Preservings, Dignities, to be all his, as appeared by many luculent Examples; this one serving for the rest, that, after the Dissipation of the *Spanish Armado**, accounted *Invincible*, she came in Person to *Paul's-cross*, and there, among the Meanest of her People, confessed, *Non nobis, Domine, non nobis; sed nomini tuo Gloria* †. And as she was ever constant in cherishing that Faith, wherein she was from her Infancy nourished; so was she faithful of her Word with her People, and with foreign Nations. And albeit I

know some, too humourously affected to the *Roman* ‡ Government, make a Question in this Place, Whether her Highness first broke not the Truce with the King of *Spain*? To that I could answer, were it pertinent to me in this Place, or for a poor Shepherd to talk of State, with unreprouable Truths, that her Highness suffered many Wrongs before she left off the League.

O, saith *Thenot*, in some of these Wrongs resolve us, and think it no unfitting Thing, for thou, that hast heard the Songs of that warlike Poet *Phileides*, good *Melæbee*, and smooth-tongued *Melicert*, tell us what thou hast observed in their Sawes, seen in thy own Experience, and heard of undoubted Truths touching those Accidents, for that they add, I doubt not, to the Glory of our *Elisa*.

To this Intreaty *Collin* condescended, and thus spake: It is not unknown, the *Spaniards*, a mighty Nation, abounding with Treasure, being War's Sinews, torn from the Bowels of Mines, fetched from the Sands of *Indian* Rivers, by the miserable captived Natives, have purposed to be Lords of *Europe*. *France* they have attempted, and failed in; *Navarre* they have greatly distressed; *Lombardy*, the Garden of the World, they are possessed of; *Naples* and *Sicily*, *Sardinia*, *Corfica*, are forced to obey their Laws; and, that they reckoned *England* should be theirs, with such small Ease, even, in a Manner, with Threatening, their Songs taught little Infants, from *Andalusia* to *Galicia*, bear Witness. The Dice were cast, her Majesty's Subjects craftily put into the Inquisition upon every small Colour; if they escaped, which seldom sorted out so well, alive, could of their Goods have no Restitution. Their King gave Pensions to our Queen's rebellious fugitive Subjects, and not only to such, that, in Regard of their Religion, fled the Land, but unto such as had attempted to resist her in active Rebellion; and yet, not staying there, out of his Treasury proposed Rewards for sundry to attempt the Murder of her sacred Person; of which perfidious Guilt she never was tainted; let any *Spaniard*, or *Spanish* affected *English*, prove where she ever hired, abetted, or procured any such against

* al. *Armada*.

† i. e. *Romish* or *Popish*.

‡ Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us; but to thy Name be Glory, &c.

their King's Majesty, and I will yield to be esteemed as false as Falsehood itself; nay, they cannot deny, but that, even with the Rebels of her Realm of *Ireland*, stirred up to barbarous and inhuman Outrages by the *Spanish* Policy, she hath no Way dealt but by fair and laudable War.

But before I enter into her Majesty's Lenity, in that *Irish* War, against sundry known Rebels, and Punishing some of her Subjects, that, upon a Zeal to her, or, perchance, to get themselves a Glory, adventured their own Lives, by Treachery, to cut off the Lives of some great Leaders of the Rebels: I will a little digress, lest I should be thought, after her Death, to maintain the Fire of Hate, which I ever, in Heart, desired might honourably be quenched between these potent Kingdoms of *England* and *Spain*.

I wish all that read this, to bury old Wrongs, and to pray that it would please God of his inestimable Mercy to root out all Malice from Christian Nations; and as our Royal Sovereign, now reigning, hath conserved League and Peace with all Princes, so, for the Weal of *Christendom*, it may more and more increase, that the open Enemies of Christ may the better be repelled from those wealthy Kingdoms in the *East*, where they have, many hundred Years, most barbarously tyrannised; for no Man doubts, but the Blood shed within these thirty Years, as well of *English*, as *Scotish*, *Spanish*, *Dutch*, and *Portuguese*, in the Quarrel of Religion, might, if God had so been pleased, been able to have driven the Heathen * Monarch from his nearest Hold in *Hungaria*, to the Fall of *Danubia* in the *Euxine* Sea, especially with the Assistance of the *French*, that have cruelly fallen either upon others Swords.

But I trust God hath suffered this Offence to add more Glory to our mighty King, that he should be the most famous of all his Predecessors, as, indeed, he is the most mighty, and hath been raised to this Realm, as a Saviour, to deliver *England*, and make it more abundant in Blessings, when many looked it should have had all her Glory swallowed up of Spoil.

The Highness of his Imperial Place, Greatness of his Blood, Mightiness of his Alliance, but most, his Constancy in the true Profession

of Religion, even amidst my Sorrows, *Thenet*, fill me with Joys: When I consider how a Number, that gaped for our Destruction, have their Mouths shut close, yet empty, where they thought to eat the Sweets of our painful Sweat; but God be praised, as I said before, her Highness, that ruled us many Years in Peace, left us, in her Death, more secure, by committing us to our lawful Prince, matched to a Royal fruitful Lady, that hath borne him such hopeful Issue, that the Days we lately feared, I trust, are as far off, as this Instant is from the End of all earthly Times; who shall not only, with their Royal Father, maintain these his Kingdoms in happy Peace, but subject more under him, and spread the Banners of Christ in the Face of Misbelievers.

In this Hope I here break off, and return to our late Sovereign's Care of keeping Faith, even toward her rebel Subjects, which I will manifest in some two or three Examples of the *Irish*.

When the Rebel *O Neale*, in the Time of that memorable Gentleman, Sir *Henry Sidney*, his Deputy-ship of *Ireland*, was mightily strengthened in his Country, and so potent, that the Deputy had many dangerous and unadvantageable Skirmishes against him: A Servant of her Majesty's, one *Smith*, thinking to do a worthy Piece of Service, by poisoning *O Neale*, prepared a little Bottle, parted in the Midst; one Side containing good Wine, the other with tempered Poison of the same Colour; and that he carries to *O Neale*, under Colour of Gratification, for that his Army lay far from the Sea, or Merchantable Towns, and he thought Wine was unto him very dainty, which *O Neale* accepted kindly; for that the said *Smith* was born in *O Neale's* Country, and such the *Irish* do especially, and before others, trust, to bring Messagges even from their greatest Enemies, under whom they serve.

But, the Deceit being quickly espied, *Smith* was, by *O Neale*, sent bound to the Deputy, to whose Plot he would fain have imputed the same Practice; but, contrarily, the Deputy publicly punished the said *Smith*, and her Majesty refused him for her Servant, saying, she would keep none near her that would deal treacherously, no though it were against Traitors.

* *Turkish*.

The like Example was shewn on another, that would have attempted the Poisoning of *Rory Og*, a bloody and dangerous Rebel.

To which may be added, that her Highness, among other Trespasses objected by her Attorney against a convicted Deputy, was, that he went about by Poison to have took away the Life of *Feff Mac Hue*, a Rebel more immane and barbarous than any of the other two; the Lord Chief Justice of the Common-Pleas, yet living, opening at the same Time, how just a Spirit her Majesty was possessed with, that she hated Treason, even to Traitors; much more then to anointed Kings, whose Honours and Reputations she so maintained, that she not long since punished, by Fine and Imprisonment, a wealthy Railer, for unreverent Words spoken against the Person of King *Philip*, her open and professed Enemy; so faithful, so just, so gracious was she.

And to make it more plain, that *Spain* intended *England* the first Wrong, so long Time before it was muttered; but after that memorable Battle of *Lepanto*, wherein Don *John* of *Austria* obtained the triumphant Christian Victory against the *Turks*; to reward him, *England* was the Kingdom set down, being then in her Majesty's Possession; but he had it, when they could give him it that promised the same, which was at latter *Lammas*. And I trust his Niece shall have as good Success with her pretended Title; for, if God strengthened her Majesty so, that, against her being a Woman, they could not prevail, we trust his Almightyness will be as careful of our King, being already Lord of three such People as have seldom been equalled in Battle, except they have unnaturally contended among themselves; the Sight of which Day, dear Shepherds, let us pray never again to see. Besides, to express her farther Intent, to preserve Faith and League, notwithstanding infinite open Wrongs, and certain Knowledge, that a Navy for Invasion of this Realm had been preparing more than fifteen Years; yet did she bear, until, against all Law of Nations, the Ambassador-Lieger of *Spain*, honoured with many Favours, did, notwithstanding, plot and confederate with native Traytors of this Land; and, the Matter being apparently proved, he was, by her mild Sufferance, admitted to depart the Realm, without any Violence, to his perpetual Reproach, and her never dying Glory. Well, I will here conclude; touch-

ing this Virtue of Faith, both towards God and Man, she was as firm in the one as Mortality could be, and in the other approved glorious among all the Princes of her Time.

For *Hope*, the second Divine Virtue, she rather therein abounded, than was any Way wanting; for her Hope was no Way wandering, she believed, and it came to pass; her Enemies arise, but, before their Arising, she was certain to see them fall; she having, by Example of Things past, nothing doubted of Things to come: And she was not deceived till the Hour of her Death, for ever her Expectation was fulfilled; she kept Peace within, chasing the Spoiler without; and, even as it is sung of *Epaminondas*, that valiant *Theban* Captain, in his last victorious Battle, wherein yet Death of him got Victory, he thus gloried, Herein am I comforted, that I die a Conqueror. For, even when Death laid his last Siege to her yet unvanquished Life, *Tyrone*, the long Disturber of her State, besought Mercy at her Feet. O Nymphs and Shepherds, doubt not she was full of Divine Hope, whose Heart obtained ever the Thing it faithfully desired, and that her Desires were all of Faith: I could add infinite Examples to these already alledged, but that it is needless to cast Water in the Sea, or to make a Question of that all Men know, and will confess, except some whose Hearts are Strangers from Truth, and the professed Receptacles of Falsehood.

Her *Charity*, the third and principal Divine Grace to the Eyes of Mortals (for that Faith and Hope bend principally their Service to Heaven, and Charity's Effects are manifested on Earth) hath been extended over all her Realms, and stretched to the Comfort of her oppressed Neighbours. The Multitudes of Poor daily relieved from her Purse, the Numbers of sick Persons yearly visited, and, by her own Hand, their corrupt Sores touched, the Washing of poor Women's Feet, and Relieving their Wants, was a Sign she was humble as well as charitable; for Humility is Charity's Sister, they are two Twins born at one Time, and, as they are born together in any Soul whatever, so do they live and die together; the humble Spirit being ever charitable, and the charitable ever humble; for it is as impossible to have a proud Man charitable, as to reconcile Fire and Water, or to make Accord between any Contraries. As she was, in these Particulars, exceeding all Ladies of her Time,
given

given to this helpful Virtue, so had she general Impositions through all her Kingdom, for her well able Subjects to follow her Example; and so much did her Example prevail, that, besides the ordinary and weekly Alms distributed through the Realm, there have been more particular Alms-houses built for the Relief of the Aged, than in any six Princes Reigns before. And as all Parts of *England* have, in this Imitation, been very forward, so hath the City of *London* exceeded all; wherein divers private Men have built sundry Houses for the Poor, and allowed them Pensions; but the Corporations have been most bountiful, as most able; and, among all, the right Worshipful the Merchant-taylors have exceeded the rest, all having done well, that have done any Thing, but they best of any other, as I will one Day, in a Song of liberal Shepherds, thankfully express; though, for myself, I know him not in the least Gift to whom I am, in that Sort, bound; but I ken not, *Thenot*, how I may, for there is none living but may lack. As the City, so many Knights, Gentlemen, honourable and devout Persons, have followed her Example; above the rest, an honourable, careful, reverend, and learned Watchman, as full of Mildness and Piety, as he is of Years, and Grievs for his good and royal Mistress's Loss, within few Miles of this City, hath built a worthy Receptacle* to the like charitable End.

As for the Poor and Decrepid with Age her Royal Majesty had this charitable Care, so for Soldiers and Suitors she was very provident: The last being oppressed, in any Part of her Realms, by Men of much Wealth and little Conscience, she allowed them Council and Proceedings, *in forma pauperis*, and Maintenance Weekly, in the Terms, for some Part of their Succour. For Soldiers and Men of Service, her Decrees of Provision are extant: Besides, it is most clear, no Prince in the World, to Land or Seamen, was more bountiful, or willing, than her Highness; out of her Coffers it went: But there is an old Proverb, *Thenot*, 'Carriage is dear;' and I have heard, but I will stand to nothing, base Ministers and Under-officers curtail the Liberalities of great and potent Masters. Some have, in her Time, been taken with the Manner, and,

besides bodily Punishment and Fines, displaced: As I well remember, and cannot omit, amidst my Grief, to tell, though somewhat from this Subject it dissent, being of a Fellow too mean; how her Highness, in one of her Progresses, walking in the Garden of a House where she was received, being somewhat near the High-way, heard on a sudden a Market-woman cry, and, from an Arbour, beheld one of her own Servants, a Taker-up † of Provision, use the Woman uncivilly; whereupon, the Cause being examined, and the poor Woman found by the same Fellow to be wronged, as well before as then, her Highness caused him presently to be discharged of her Service, and punished: Yet, the Fault being but sleight, the Taker was countenanced to make Suit to be restored, and, some half Year after, fell down before her Majesty, desiring Mercy and Restoring: Her Highness, pitying his Distress, commanded him to be provided for in some Place, where he could not wrong her poor Subjects; but, in any Case, not to make him a Taker. Many such false ones she hath punished with Death. I could in this, as all the rest, reckon Multitudes of Examples; but I will knit all up with her Excellence in this Act of Charity extended to her Neighbours ‡, whom she hath, by her Bounty, delivered from the Tyranny of Oppression; and aided the Right of others || against rebellious Subjects; others § assisted to recover their Kingdoms, not sparing Millions to sustain the Quarrel of the Righteous: The Reward of which Mercy and Charity she now finds, receiving infinite Glories for her abounding Charity, being done for his Cause that leaveth no Deed of Mercy unrecompensed.

As she was richly stored with Divine Graces, so, in Moral Virtues, no Princess, ever living in the Earth, can be remembered to exceed her. Her Wisdom was, without Question, in her Life, by any unequalled; she was sententious, yet gracious in Speech; so expert in Languages, that she answered most Ambassadors in their native Tongues; her Capacity was therewith so very apprehensive, and Invention so quick, that, if any of them had gone beyond their Bounds, with Majesty undaunted, she would have limited them within the Verge of their Duties; as she did royally, wisely,

* Called Queen *Elizabeth's* College at *Greenwich*.

† The King of *France*.

§ The King of *Navarre*.

‡ Purveyor.

§ The Dutch.

and learnedly the last strutting *Poland* Messenger, that thought, with stalking Looks and swelling Words, to daunt her undaunted Excellence: But, as he came proud, he returned not without Repentance, having no other Wrong here, but the Sin of his own Sauciness.

Many such Examples I could set down, but I will satisfy you with one more: When the *Spaniards*, having their *Armato** ready, temporised with her Highness's Commissioners in the *Low-Countries*, thinking to find her Highness unprovided; at last, when they accounted all sure, they sent her their King's Choice, either of Peace or War, wittily included in four *Latin* Verses; portending, That, if she would cease to defend the *Low-Countries*; restore the Goods taken by Reprisal from the *Spaniards*; build up the Religious Houses diverted in her Father's Time, and let the *Roman* † Religion be received through her Land, why then she might have Peace; if not, it was too late to expect any. Which proud commanding Ambassy, with royal Magnanimity, gracious Wisdom, and fluent Wit, she answered instantly in one known proverbial Line ‡, which she suddenly made into a Verse:

Ad Græcas hæc fiant mandata Calendas.

O *Thenot*, did not Assurance of our Kingly Poets Love to the Muses somewhat comfort me, I should utterly despair ever to hear Pastoral Song again filled with any Conceit; seeing her Excellence, whose Brain, being the *Helicon* of all our best and quaint Inventions, is dried up by the inevitable Heat of Death.

Her Justice was such, as never any could truly complain of her; neither did she pardon Faults unpardonable, as, Murder, Rape, Sodomy, that Sin almost not to be named; neither was there in her Time, with her Knowledge, Extremity of Justice shewn to other Malefactors: If any such did fall, it was either by Falshood or Malice of the Evidence, or some other Secret, wherewith poor Shepherds are unacquainted; only this we are taught, That God sometimes punisheth the Sins of Parents on their Children, to many Generations.

But, for herself, she was always so inclined

to Equity, that, if she left Justice in any Part, it was in shewing Pity, as in one general Punishment for Murder it appeared; whereas, beforetime, there was extraordinary Torture, as, Hanging wilful Murderers alive in Chains; she, having Compassion, like a true Shepherdes of their Souls, though they were of her erring and utterly infected Flock, said, Their Death satisfied for Death, and Life for Life was all could be demanded; and affirming more, That much Torture distracted a dying Man. In Particular, she saved many; among some unworthy of her Mercy, that proud Fellow, who unjustly named himself *Doctor Parry*; and another, as I remember, called *Patrick*, an *Irishman*. The First, having offended in Burglary, against a Lawyer able and willing to take away his Life, thereto urged by many Misdemeanours; and, for that *Parry* doubted his Attempt to kill, and Act of Felony, was without Compass of Pardon, considering the Place where it was done, and against whom, he thought a Lease of Life safest, which, of her benign Mercy, he obtained, for twenty-one Years; but, ere three of them were past, he did unnaturally attempt her Death, that had given him Life; for which traiterous Ingratitude he worthily was cut off. The *Irishman* likewise, being pardoned for a Manslaughter, proved as unthankful, and ended, as he lived, shamefully. Besides, she was so inclinable to Mercy, that her just and severe Judges told her, how some desperate Malefactors, building on Friends and Hopes of Pardon, cared not for Offending, but even scoffed at Authority; whereof when she heard, she took special Care, considering it was as great Injustice to pity some, as spare others; taking Order to sign no Pardon, except the Judge's Hand were at it first, who truly knew the Cause why the Party was condemned; by which Means, Murderers and presumptuous Offenders were cut off from all Hope.

One notable Example of her Justice, among many, I will here remember: Certain, condemned for Piracy, having made some End with them they wronged, lay for their Lives at her Mercy; and, the Judge of her Admiralty having signified favourably of the Quality of their Offence, she was moved to pity them, and had commanded their Pardon to be

* *Al. Armada.*

† *Papist.*

‡ These Commands shall be obeyed at latter *Lammas*.

drawn.

drawn. In the mean Time, two of them, trained up in the Fashion of our common Cutters, that, I may tell thee, *Thenot*, swarm rather like Devils, than Men, about the Country; that swear, as if they had License to blaspheme, and stab Men, as if they had Authority; nay, sometimes themselves, for very Trifles: Two such, I say, were in the Company of these condemned Pirates, hourly hoping for their Lives, and braving either other of their Manhood, saying, One durst more than the other. The Eldest, being Master of their late Ship, wherein they had failed to that Place of Sorrow, slices his own Flesh with a Knife, asking the other, If he durst do as much? The Younger was very ready, and two or three Times followed the old Fool, in that desperate Wounding of himself. This brutish Act, being committed in the Prison belonging to her Majesty's own House, came quickly to her royal Ear, and, some few Days after, their Pardon to be signed; who graciously gave Life to all the rest, but commanded them, by express Name, to Execution, saying, They were unworthy Mercy, that had none of themselves; adding, It was very likely, that such, as in Prison, and in their State, would be so cruel to shed their own Blood, would have small Compassion of others, whom they overcame at Sea: And so, leaving them to the Law, they were worthily executed.

Of her *Mercy* nothing can be said more, but that it equalled, or rather, as I said before, exceeded her Justice; among infinite Numbers, whom she pardoned, that * one, especially, being a clear Witness, who shot the Gun off against *Greenwich*, even into her Majesty's Barge, and hurt the next Man to her, at broad Day-light; almost impossible to be excused by Negligence or Ignorance; for that any Man, having his Piece charged, would rather, upon Retiring Home, have discharged it among the Reeds, than toward the Breadth of the River, whose silver Breast continually bore up a Number of Vessels, wherein Men passed, on sundry Affairs. However wilful, or unwilful, the Act was, done it was, and, by a Jury, he was found Guilty, and adjudged to die. Towards Execution he was led, with such Clamour and Injuries of the Multitude, as seldom any the like hath been seen, or heard; so heinous and

odious his Offence appeared unto them, that, being upon the Ladder, ready to be cast off, the common People had no Pity of him; when, even just in that Moment of Despair and Death, her Majesty sent a gracious Pardon, which delivered him, to all Men's Wonder. I want but the *Arcadian* Shepherd's enchanting Phrase of Speaking, that was many Times Witness to her just Mercies and merciful Justice; yet, rude as I am, I have presumed to handle this excellent Theme, in Regard the Funeral hastens on, of that sometime most Serene Lady; and yet I see none, or, at least, not past one or two, that have sung any Thing, since her Departure, worth the Hearing; and, of them, they that are best able scarce remember her Majesty. I cannot now forget the excellent and cunning *Collin*, indeed (for, alas! I confess myself too too rude) complaining, that a liberal *Mecænas* long since, dying, was immediately forgotten, even by those that, living, most laboured to advance his Fame; and these, as I think, close Part of his Songs:

Being dead, no Poet seeks him to revive,
Though many Poets flatter'd him alive.

Somewhat like him, or at least to that Purpose, of a Person more excellent, though in ruder Verse I speak:

Death now hath seiz'd her in his icy Arms,
That sometime was the Sun of our Delight:
And, pitiless of any after Harms,
Hath veil'd her Glory in the Cloud of Night.
Nor doth one Poet seek her Name to raise,
That living, hourly, striv'd to sing her Praise.

He that so well could sing the fatal Strife
Between the Royal Roses, white and red,
That prais'd so oft *Elisa* in her Life,
His Muse seems now to die, as she is dead:
Thou sweetest Song-man of all *English* Swains,

Awake for Shame, Honour ensues thy Pains.
But thou alone deserv'dst not to be blam'd
He that sung forty Years her Life and Birth,
And is by *English Albions* so much fam'd,
For sweet mixt Lays of Majesty and Mirth,
Doth of her Loss take now but little Keep;
Or else I guess he cannot sing, but weep.

* Named *Appletree*.
X x x

Neither doth *Coryn*, full of Worth and Wit,
That finish'd dead *Musæus*' gracious Song,
With Grace as great, and Words, and Verse
as fit,

Chide meagre Death for doing Virtue Wrong :
He doth not seek with Songs to deck her
Hearse,

Nor make her Name live in his lively Verse.
Nor does our *English Horace*, whose steel
Pen

Can draw Characters which will never die,
Tell her bright Glories unto list'ning Men,
Of her he seems to have no Memory.

His Muse another Path desires to tread,
True Satyrs scourge the Living, leave the
Dead.

Nor doth the Silver-tongued *Melicert*
Drop from his honied Muse one fable Tear,
To mourn her Death that graced his Desert,
And to his Lays open'd her Royal Ear.

Shepherd, remember our *Elisabeth*,
And sing her Rape, done by that *Tarquin*,
Death.

No less do thou, sweet Singer *Corydon*,
The Theme exceedeth *Edward's Isabel* ;
Forget her not in *Poly-Albion*,
Make some Amends, I know thou lov'dst her
well.

Think 'twas a Fault to have thy Verses
seen,

Praising the King, e're they had mourn'd the
Queen.

And thou delicious sportive *Musidore*,
Although thou hast resign'd thy Wreath of
Bay,

With Cypress bind thy Temples, and deplore
Elisa's Winter in a mournful Lay :

I know thou can'st, and none can better
sing

Hearse Songs for her, and *Pæans* to our
King.

Quick *Antihorace*, though I place thee here,
Together with young *Mælibee* thy Friend :
And *Heroes* last *Musæus*, all three decree,
All such whose Virtues highly I commend.

Prove not ingrate to her that many a Time
Hath stoop'd her Majesty, to grace your
Rhyme.

And thou that scarce hast fledg'd thy infant
Muse

(I use thine own Word) and commend thee
best,

In thy proclaiming *James* ; the rest misuse
The Name of Poetry, with Lines unblest'd.

Holding the Muses to be masculine,
I quote no such Absurdity in thine.

Thee do I thank for Will, thy Work let pass,
But wish some of the former had first writ,
That from their Poems, like reflecting Glass,
Steel'd with the Purity of Art and Wit,

Elisa might have liv'd in every Eye,

Always beheld till Time and Poems die.

But cease you Goblins, and you under Elves ;
That with rude Rhymes and Meetres reasonless,
Fit to be sung for such as your base selves,
Presume to name the Muses Patroness.

Keep your low Spheres, she hath an Angel
Spirit,

The learned'st Swain can hardly sing her
Merit.

Only her Brother King, the Muses trust
(Blood of her Grandfire's Blood, plac'd in her
Throne)

Can raise her Glory from the Bed of Dust,
To praise her Worth belongs to Kings alone.

In him shall we behold her Majesty,

In him her Virtue lives and cannot die.

At this *Thenot* and the rest desired him to proceed
in his Discourse of her Virtues ; remembering
where he left, at Justice ; and, though the Mat-
ter pleased them so well, that they could endure
the Hearing many Days, yet, seeing the Sun
began to dye the West Sea with Vermilion
Tincture, the Palace of the Morning being
hidden in fable Clouds, and that the Care of
their Flocks must be respected, requested him
to be as brief, as the Time limited him.

To which *Collin* answered : *Thenot*, I per-
ceive thou art as all or the most Part of the
World is, careful only of thine own ; and,
however Friends fall, yet Profit must be respect-
ed. Well thou dost well ; and in this I dou-
bly praise thee ; to cark for Sheep and Lambs,
that cannot tend themselves, and not to mourn
as without Hope our great Shepherdess ; who,
after long Life and Glory on Earth, hath ob-
tained a longer and more glorious Life in
Heaven. But to proceed : As she was con-
stant in Faith, steadfast in Hope, chearful in
Giving, prudent in Speaking, just in Punishing,
but most merciful in Pardoning ; so, for the
third Moral Virtue, Temperance, there was,
in no Age before, a Woman so exalted to
earthly Honour ever read of ; that so long, so
graciously, in outward and domestick Affairs,
governed her Kingdom, Family, and Person,
with like Moderation.

First,

First, for her Kingdom, what can be devised more near the Mean, than she hath in all Things followed? For in Religion, as in other Things, there hath been an extreme Erring from the Truth, which, like all Virtues, being indeed the Head of all, keepeth Place in the Midst; so hath she established the *true Catholick* and *Apostolical Religion* in this Land, neither mingled with Multitudes of idle Superstitions; nor yet wanting true Honour and Reverence for the Ministry, in laudable and long received Ceremonies.

But here I shall be carped at, in that I call the Religion professed in her Time, *true Catholick* and *Apostolical*; considering the See of *Rome*, and such *English* only, as be her sworn Sons, think that Seat all one to hold the Apostolical Faith; excluding her Majesty, and all other Christian Princes with their Subjects, that have not fallen before that Chair, as People worthy to be cut off from Christ's Congregation; giving them Names of *Protestants*, *Lutherans*, and I know not what. And on another Side, a selected Company *, that would needs be counted Saints and Holy ones, when there is nothing but Corruption in their Hearts, they forsooth condemned her sacred Government for *Antichristian*; when, to the Amazement of superstitious *Romans*, and self-praising Sectaries, God approved his Faith by his Love towards her. And lest I should be tasked of Ignorance, and termed a *Nullifidian* in defending neither of these Sides; and only of the Faith that the *Collier* professed, which was ever one with the most: I say, I was born and brought up in the Religion, professed by that most Christian Princess *Elisabeth*, who believed not that the Spirit of God was bound or tied to any one Place, no more to *Rome*, than *Antioch*; that the Candlestick of any Church might be removed, for neglecting their first Love, and teaching Traditions of Men, instead of sacred Verity; and no Man can deny but the Church of *Rome* hath so taught, and standeth not in her first Estate; but, if it were in the Primitive Church, perfectly and fully established, then hath it received many Traditions since, which our *Elisabeth*, nor any of her faithful Subjects would obey, being no Way by God's Word thereunto warranted; besides, there are apparent Proofs that the Church of *Rome* hath many hundred Years per-

secuted with great Cruelty; which is no Badge of the true Apostolical Church.

For the other Sort, it is well known, they are, for the most Part, ignorant and mechanick People, led by some few hot-spirited Fellows, that would fain have all alike. These tying themselves to a more strait Course outwardly than other Men, and though they beut-terly objected to the *Romanists*, yet have they more he Saints and she Saints, among them than are in the *Romish* Calendar; where none, or at least but very few, are called Saints, but holy Virgins, Martyrs, and Confessors; but all the Brethren and Sisters of the other Side are, at the first Receiving into their Communion, fainted, if it be but *Kit* Cobler, and *Kate* his Wife; and both he and she presume they have as sufficient Spirits to teach and expound the Scriptures, as either *Peter*, or *John*, or *Paul*, for so bluntly they term the blessed Apostles; but their Vanity and Pride our *Elisabeth* hated, and therefore bridled their Ways, and was not moved with their Hypocritical Fasts; because *they fasted to Strife and Debate*, as it is written by the Prophet *Esaiah*, lviii. and *to smite with the Fist of Wickedness*.

Her Highness, therefore, taught all her People the undoubted Truth; that Faith in Christ alone, the Way, the Door, and the Life; not turning either to the right Hand, or to the left; and in this, being the best Mean, her Temperance chiefly appeared; this Rule she taught her Kingdom, her Family, herself; at least caused them to be taught by excellent Pastors, to whom humbly she gave publick Ear.

As in this, so for Apparel, Manners, and Diet, she made Laws, and gave Example in her own Person; to curb the Vanity of Pride in Garments, by express Statutes, appointed all Men and Women to be apparelled in their Degree and Calling. To repress the Excess of Drinking and hated Sin of Drunkenness, she hath commanded no Drink in her Land to be brewed above an easy Price; and, to avoid Gormandising, she hath Yearly commanded the *Lent* and Fasting-Days to be kept, as in Times before, not for Superstition's Sake, but common Policy, to have God's Creatures received indifferently; and also to increase Mariners for the Strength of the Isle, whose Numbers, while Fish is contemned, by Neglect of Fish-

* *Anabaptists* and *Puritans*.

ing, mightily decay; Fishers, being indeed, pretty trained Mariners, by Reason that they have Experience in most of the Havens, Creeks, Shoals, Flats, and other Profits and Dangers near the Places they used. But what should I say, if they, that will only make the Scripture their Cloke, and yet respect not this Part? Obey the Magistrate for Conscience; their Sin fall upon themselves. I trust the Prince is excusable, that would his Subjects would do well; and so I am certain was her Excellence.

True, said *Thenot*, but, for all her Laws, these Courses were little set by; I have seen Upstarts jet it gayer than Lords, Numbers drink till they have seemed dead, and Multitudes eat Flesh even upon *Good Friday*. What Remedy? said *Collin*; they, that will break the King's Law, make little Account of God's; such Subjects are like false Executors, they perform not the Legacies of the Dead; her Highness was not the worse, for that good Laws were violated; they, that dealt so with her, dealt worse with God; offending him double, by breaking his Laws and her's. But in her own Household and Person she observed all these Rules; and, though many Abroad by Corruption were winked at, yet sometimes there were some taken and paid Home.

But her excelling Self, though her Table was the abundantliest furnished of any Princes in the World with all Variety; yet fed she ofteneft of one Dish, and that not of the Daintiest. For Quaffing, as it was unfitting her Sex, so she extremely abhorred it, hating Superfluity as Hell; and so far was she from all Niceness, that I have heard it credibly reported, and know it by many Instances to be true, that she never could abide to gaze in a Mirror, or Looking-glass; no not to behold one, while her Head was tyred and adorned; but simply trusted to her attendant Ladies for the Comeliness of her Attire; and, that this is true, *Thenot*, I am the rather persuaded, for that, when I was young, almost thirty Years ago, Court-ing it now and then, I have seen the Ladies make great Shift to hide away their Looking-glasses, if her Majesty had passed by their Lodgings.

O humble Lady, how meek a Spirit hadst thou? How far from affecting Beauty, or vain Pride; when thou desiredst not to see that Face, which all thy Subjects longed daily to behold,

and sundry Princes came from far to wonder at.

As in all these Things she kept truly the Mien, so likewise in her Gifts; as I first noted, touching her Charity, which was still so tempered, notwithstanding her great Charge, in aiding her distressed Neighbours, that she was ever truly liberal, and no Way prodigal; as I trust his Royal Majesty shall by the Treasure find.

As she was adorned with all these Virtues, so was she indued with Fortitude and Princely Courage, so plentifully, that her Displeasure shook even her stoutest Adversaries; and those unnatural Traytors, that came armed sundry Times, with bloody Resolution to lay violent Hands on her sacred Majesty, her very Looks would daunt, and their Instruments, prepared for her Death, dropped from their trembling Hands, with Terror of their Consciences, and Amazement to behold her Countenance; nay, when she knew they came of Purpose to kill her, she hath singled divers of them alone, and let some pass from her with mild Caveats afar off; whose Lenity rather increasing than diminishing their Malice, they have followed Destruction, which too timely overtook them.

I could, in this Place, name many particular Men, as *Parry*, and others; but I will content you with one private Example overpassing the General: Fortitude she shewed in her Youth, in her Captivity, and in her Glory, at all Times; for Defence of her Faith, and all oppressed true Professors thereof; ending with this Example of her high Courage and assured Confidence in God. When *Appletree*, whom I remembered before, had hurt her Waterman, being next to her in the Barge; the *French Ambassador* being amazed, and all crying, *Treason, Treason*; yet she, with an undaunted Spirit, came to the open Place of the Barge, and bid them never fear, for, if the Shot were made at her, they durst not shoot again; such Majesty had her Presence, and such Boldness her Heart, that she despised all Fear, and was, as all Princes are, or should be, so full of Divine Fulness, that guilty Mortality durst not behold her, but with dazzled Eyes.

But I wonder, saith *Thenot*, she in so many Years built no goodly Edifice, wherein her Memory might live.

So did she, answered *Collin*, the goodliest Building

Building * in the Earth, such as like floating Isles commanded the Seas, whose outward Walls are dreadful Engines of Brass, sending fearful Thunder amongst Enemies. And the Inhabitants of those wooden Isles are worthy Sea-men, such as dread no Danger, but, for her, would have run even into Destruction's Mouth. I tell thee, *Thenot*, I have seen, in a Fight, some, like nimble Spirits, hanging in the Air by little Cords; some lading Ordnance with deathful Powder; some charging Muskets, and discharging Ruin on their Enemies; some at the Foreship, other busy at the Helm, skipping here and there like Roes in Lightness, and Lions in Courage; that it would have poured Spirit into a sick Man to see their Resolutions. For such Tenants made she many Buildings, exceeding any Emperor's Navy in the Earth, whose Service, I doubt not, will be acceptable to her most worthy Successor, our dread Sovereign Lord the King.

Other Palaces she had great Store of, which she maintained and yearly repaired, at least would have done, if those, that had Care of her Surveying, would have been as careful for her's as for their own.

What should I say of her? The cloudy Mantle of the Night covers the Beauty of the Heaven; and this Evening looks like those four Days that preceded the Morning of her Death. The Beasts, the Night that she ended her Fate in Earth, kept an unwonted Bellowing, so that I assure thee, *Thenot*, being assured of her Sickness, I was troubled, being awakened with their Cries, with Imagination of her Death, that I pitied not my bleating Flocks, who, with their innocent Notes, kept Time with my true Tears, till the Hour of her Death was past, when immediately a heavy Sleep shut up the Windows of mine Eyes; at which Time, as I have since heard, Death's eternal Sleep utterly benumbed all her Senses, whose Soul, I doubt not, hath already entered endless Rest, whither God will draw her glorified Body in his great Day. Sweet Virgin, she was born on the Eve of that Blessed Virgin's Nativity, holy *Mary*, Christ's Mother; she died on the Eve of the *Annunciation* of the same most holy Virgin; a blessed Note of her endless Blessedness, and her Society in Heaven with those wise Virgins, that kept Oil ever in their Lamps, to await the Bridegroom. She

came unto the Crown after her Royal Sister's Death, like a fresh Spring even in the Beginning of Winter, and brought us Comfort, as the clear Sun doth to Storm-dressed Mariners; she left the Crown likewise in the Winter of her Age, and the Beginning of our Spring; as if the Ruler of Heaven had ordained her Coronation in our sharpest Winter, to bring us Happiness, and uncrowned her in our happiest Spring, to leave us in more Felicity by her Successor. O happy Beginning, and more happy End; which, notwithstanding, as natural Sons and Subjects, let her not go unwept for to her Grave. This Evening let us be like the Evening, that drops dewy Tears on the Earth; and, while our Hinds shut up the Sheep in their Folds, sing a Funeral Song for the Loss of Divine *Elisabeth*; invoking absent Scholars to bewail her, whom, in sundry Schools, she cherished, and personally, in either of their Universities, visited; let us bid Soldiers lament her, towards whom, besides many apparent Signs of her exceeding Love, this is one most worthy Memory: She came amongst them mounted at *Tilbury*, being gathered into a Royal Army against the *Spanish* Invasion; promising to share with them in all Fortunes, if the Enemy durst but shew his Face on Land. Let Citizens likewise shed Tears for her Loss, especially those of *London*, to whom she was ever a kind Sovereign, and bountiful Neighbour.

I need not bid the Courtiers weep, for they can never forget the Countenance of their gracious Mistress, till they have engraven in their Hearts the Favour of their most Royal Master. For, as poor Shepherds, though we are not able to suit ourselves in Blacks fine enough to adorn so Royal an Interment; yet, *Thenot*, quicken thy Invention, *Dryope* and *Chloris* shall bear Part; and let us conclude our Sorrow for *Elisa* in a Funeral Hymn, that shall have Power to draw from the swelling Clouds Waters to assist our Woe. The Springs, taught by the Tears that break from our Eyes, already overflow their Bounds: The Birds sit mute to hear our Musick, and our harmless Flock hearken to our Moans.

To this they all, as gladly as their Grief would suffer them, consented. *Collin* for his broken Pipe took *Cuddyes*, who could neither sing nor play, he was so full of Passion and Sighs.

* A fine Fleet of Ships.

*The Funeral Song between Collin and Thenot, Dryope and Chloris, upon
the Death of the sacred Virgin Elifabeth.*

Collin.

YE sacred Muses dwelling,
Where Art is ever swelling;
Your learned Fount forsake,
Help Funeral Songs to make;
Hang them about her Hearse,
That ever loved Verse.

Clise write down her Story,
That was the Muses Glory.

Dryope.

And, ye soft-footed Hours,
Make ready Cypress Bowers;
Instead of Roses sweet,
(For pleasant Spring-time meet)
Strew all the Paths with Yew,
Night-shade and bitter Rue.
Bid *Flora* hide her Treasure;
Say, 'tis no Time of Pleasure.

Thenot.

And, you Divinest Graces,
Veil all your sacred Faces,
With your bright shining Hair,
Shew every Sign of Care:
The Heart, that was your Fane,
The cruel Fates have slain:
From Earth no Power can raise her,
Only our Hymns may praise her.

Chloris.

Muses, and Hours, and Graces,
Let all the hallow'd Places,
Which the clear Moon did view,
Look like a sable Hue:
Let not the Sun be seen,
But weeping for the Queen,
That Grace and Muse did cherish;
O that such Worth should perish!

Collin.

So turn our Verse, and on this lofty Pine
Each one engrave for her some Funeral Line:
Thus I begin.

Collin's Epitaph.

Elisa, Maiden Mirror of this Age,
Earth's true *Astræa*, while she liv'd and reign'd,
Is thrown by Death from her triumphant
Stage;
But by that Fall hath endless Glory gain'd;
And foolish Death would fain, if he could
weep,
For Killing her, he had no Power to keep.

Thenot's Epitaph.

Elisa, rich and royal, fair and just,
Gives Heaven her Soul, and leaves her Flesh
to Dust.

Dryope's Epitaph.

There is no Beauty but it fades,
No Glory, but is veil'd with Shades:
So is *Elisa*, Queen of Maids
Stoop'd to her Fate.
Yet Death, in this, hath little thriv'd,
For thus her Virtues have atchiev'd,
She shall, by Verse, live still reviv'd,
In Spight of Hate.

Chloris's Epitaph.

Elisa, that astonish'd her Foes,
Stoop'd her rebellious Subjects at her Feet;
Whose Mind was * *still the same* in Joy, in
Woes;
Whose Frown was fearful, and her Favours
sweet:
Sway'd all this Land, but most herself she
sway'd,
Liv'd a chaste Queen, and dy'd a Royal
Maid.

These Epitaphs ended, the Nymphs and
Shepherds led by *Collin* and *Thenot*, who before
plaid heavy Tunes on their Oaten Pipes, got to
their several Cottages, and spent their Time
till Midnight, mourning for *Elisa*: But Sleep,
the Equaller of Kings and Captives, banished

* Her Royal Word or Motto was, *Semper Eadem.*

their Sorrows. What Humour they are in after Rest, you shall, in the Morning, hear ; for commonly, as the Day is, so are our Affections disposed.

The Order and Proceeding at the Funeral of the Right, High, and Mighty Princess Elifabeth, Queen of England, France, and Ireland, from the Palace of Westminster, called Whitehall, to the Cathedral Church of Westminster, the 28th of April, 1603.

FIRST, the Knight Marshal's Man, to take Way.

Next, the Two-hundred and forty poor Women, by four and four.

Then, Servants of Gentlemen, Esquires, and Knights.

Two Porters.

Next, four Trumpets.

After them

Rose, Pursuant at Arms.

Two Serjeants at Arms.

The Standard of the Dragon.

Two Equeries leading a Horse.

Then the Messengers of the Chamber, four by four.

Children of the Almonry.

Children of the Wood-yard.

Children of the Scullery.

Children and Furners of the Pastry.

The Scalding-house.

The Larder.

After them

Grooms.

Wheat-porters.

Coopers.

Wine-porters.

Conducts in the Bake-house.

Bell-ringer.

Maker of Spice-bags.

Cart-takers, chosen by the Board.

Long-carts.

Cart-takers.

Of the Almonry.

Of the Stable.

Of the Wood-yard.

Scullery.

Pastry.

Scalding-house.

Poultry.

Catery.

Boiling-house.

Larder.

Kitchin.

Laundry.

Ewry.

Confectionary.

Wafery.

Chaundry.

Pitcher-house.

Buttery.

Cellar.

Pantry.

Bake-house.

Compting-house.

Then Noblemen's and Ambassadors Servants.

Grooms of the Chamber.

Four Trumpets.

Bluemantle.

A Serjeant at Arms.

The Standard of the Greyhound.

Two Equeries leading a Horse.

Yeomen of the Servitors in the Hall, four and four.

Cart-takers.

Porters.

Almonry.

Harbingers.

Wood-yard.

Scullery.

Pastry.

Poultry and Scalding-house.

Purveyors of the Poultry.

Purveyors of the Acatry.

Stable.

Boiling-house.

Larder.

Kitchen.

Ewry.

Confectionary.

Wafery.

Purveyor of the Wax.

Tallow-chandlers.

Chaundry.

Pitcher-house.

Brewers.

Brewers.
Buttery.
Purveyors.
Cellar.
Pantry.
Garneter.
Bake-house.
Compting-house.
Spicery.
Chamber.
Robes.
Wardrobe.

Earls and Countesses Servants.

Four Trumpets.

Portcullis.

A Serjeant at Arms.

The Standard of the Lion.

Two Equeries leading a Horse trapped with
Velvet.

Serjeant of the Vestry.
Children of the Chapel in Surplices.
Gentlemen of the Chapel in Copes.

Clerks.

Deputy Clerk of the Market.
Clerks extraordinary.
Cofferer.
Diet.
Master Cook for the Household.
Pastry.
Larder.
Scullery.
Wood-yard.
Poultry.
Bake-house,
Acatry.
Stable.

Serjeants.

Gentleman Harbinger.
Wood-yard.
Scullery.
Pastry.
Cattery.
Larder.
Ewry.
Cellar.
Pantry.
Bake-house.

Master Cook of the Kitchen.

Clerks of the Equery.

Second and third Clerk of the Chaundry.

Second and third Clerk of the Kitchen.

Supervisors of the Dresser.

Surveyor of the Dresser for the Chamber.

Musicians.

Apothecaries and Surgeons.

Sewers of the Hall.

Marshal of the Hall.

Sewers of the Chamber.

Groom-Porter.

Gentlemen-Ushers and Waiters.

Clerk, Marshal, and Avenor.

Chief Clerk of the Wardrobe.

Chief Clerk of the Kitchen.

Two Clerks Comptrollers.

Clerk of the Green-cloth.

Master of the Household.

Cofferer.

Rouge Dragon.

A Serjeant at Arms.

The Banner of Chester.

Clerks of the Council, four and four.

Clerks of the Privy-Seal.

Clerks of the Signet.

Clerks of the Parliament.

Doctors of Physick.

The Queen's Chaplains.

Secretaries for the *Latin* and *French* Tongues.

Rouge Cross.

Two Serjeants of Arms.

The Banner of Cornwall.

Aldermen of *London*.

Sollicitor, Attorney, and Serjeant.

Master of the Revels, and Master of the
Tents.

Knights Batchelors.

Lord Chief Baron, and Lord Chief Justice
of the Common-Pleas.

Master of the Jewel-house.

Knights Ambassadors, and Gentlemen-A-
gents.

Sewers for the Queen.

Sewers for the Body.

Esquires of the Body.

Lancaster and Windsor.

The Banner of Wales.

The Banner of Ireland.

Master of the Requests.
 Agents for *Venice* and the *States*.
 Lord Mayor of *London*.
 Sir *John Popham*, Sir *John Fortescue*.
 Sir *Robert Cecil*, principal Secretary.
 Comptroller and Treasurer of the Household.
 Barons.
 Bishops.
 Earls eldest Sons.
 Viscounts.
 Dukes second Sons.
 Earls.
 Marquisses.
 Bishop Almoner, *Preacher*.
 Lord-Keeper.
 The *French* Ambassador.
 Archbishop of *Canterbury*.

Four Serjeants of Arms.

The great embroidered Banner of England.

Somerset and *Richmond*.
York, Helmet and Crest.
Chester, Target.
Norroy King at Arms, Sword.
Clarenceaux King at Arms, Coat.

After them the Gentlemen-Ushers with white Rods.

The lively Picture of her Highness's whole Body, crowned, and in her Parliament Robes,

lying on the Corpse, embalmed and leaded, borne in a Chariot, drawn by four Horses trapped in black Velvet.

About it, six Banner-Rolls on each Side: Gentlemen-Pensioners, with their Axes downwards.

With them the Footmen.

A Canopy borne over the Chariot by four Noblemen.

The Earl of *Worcester*, Master of the Horse, leading the Palfry of Honour.

Two Esquires and a Groom, to attend and lead him away.

Gentleman-Usher, *Garter King at Arms*.

Lady Marchioness of *Northampton*, assisted by the Lord-Treasurer and Lord-Admiral.

Chief Mourner, her Train supported by Mr. Vice-chamberlain.

Two Earls, Assistants to her.

Fourteen Countesses, Assistants.

Gentlewomen of the Privy-chamber.

Countesses:

Viscountesses.

Earls Daughters.

Baronesses.

Maids of Honour of the Privy-chamber.

Captain of the Guard, with all the Guard following, five and five in a Rank, their Halberds downward.

The Shepherds Spring Song, in Gratulation of the royal, happy, and flourishing Entrance, to the Majesty of England, by the most potent and prudent Sovereign, James, King of England, Scotland, France, and Ireland.

C O L L I N.

THenot and *Chloris*, red-lipp'd *Dryope*,
 Shepherds, Nymphs, Swains, all that
 delight in Field,
 Living by harmless Thrift your fat Herds yield,
 Why slack ye now your loved Company?
 Up, Sluggards, learn, the Lark doth mount-
 ed sing

His chearful Carrols, to salute our King.
 The Manis, Black-bird, and the little Wren,
 The Nightingale upon the Haw-thorn Brier,
 And all the wing'd Musicians in a Quire,
 Do with their Notes rebuke dull lazy Men.

Up, Shepherds, up, your Sloth breeds all
 your Shames,
 You sleep like Beasts, while Birds salute
 King *James*.

V O L. III.

The grey-ey'd Morning with a blust'ring
 Cheek,

Like *England's* royal Rose, mixt red and white,
 Summons all Eyes to Pleasure and Delight,
 Behold the Evening's Dews do upwards reek,

Drawn by the Sun, which now doth gild
 the Sky,

With his Light-giving and World-chearing
 Eye.

O that's well done; I see your Cause of Stay,
 Was to adorn your Temples with fresh Flowers:
 And gather Beauty to bedeck your Bowers,
 That they may seem the Cabinets of *May*:

Honour this Time, sweetest of all sweet
 Springs,

That so much Good, so many Pleasures,
 brings.

Y y y

For

For now alone the Livery of the Earth
 Gives not Life, Comfort to your bleating Lambs,
 Nor fills the strutting Udders of their Dams,
 It yields another Cause of gleeſome Mirth,
 This Ground wears all her beſt Embroidery,
 To entertain her Sovereign's Maſteſty.
 And well ſhe may, for never *Engliſh* Ground
 Bore ſuch a Sovereign as this royal Lord :
 Look upon all Antiquities Record,
 In no Inrollment ſuch a King is found.

Begin with *Brute* (if that of *Brute* be true)
 As I'll not doubt, but give old Bards their
 Due.

He was a Prince unſettled, fought a Shore
 To reſt his long-toſs'd *Trojan* ſcatter'd Race :
 And (as 'tis ſaid) found here a Reſting-place :
 Grant this : But yield, he did falſe Gods adore.

The Nations were not call'd to Chriſt that
 Time,

Black *Pagan* Clouds darken'd this goodly
 Clime.

So, when Diſſention brought the *Romans* in,
 No *Cæſar*, till the godly *Conſtantine*,
 (Deſcended truly from the *Britiſh* Line)
 Purged this Iſle's Air from Idol-hated Sin ;
 Yet he in Care of *Rome* left Deputies.

Our *James* maintains (himſelf) his Dignities.
 The *Saxon*, and the *Dane*, ſcourg'd with ſharp
 Steel,

(So did the *Norman* Duke) this beauteous Land,
 Invading Lords reign with an iron Hand :

A gentler Ruling in this Change we feel,

Our Lion comes as meekly as a Dove,

Not conqu'ring us by Hurt, but hearty Love.

Even as a Calm to Tempeſt-toſſed Men,

As Bread to the faint Soul with Famine vex'd ;

As a cool Spring to thoſe with Heat perplex'd,

As the Sun's Light into a fearful Den,

So comes our King: Even in a Time of
 Need,

To ſave, to ſhine, to comfort, and to feed.

O Shepherds, ſing his Welcome with ſweet
 Notes,

Nymphs, ſtrew his Way with Roſes red and
 white,

Provide all Paſtimes that may Senſe delight,

Offer the Fleeces of your Flocks white Coats :

He, that now ſpares, doth in that Saving
 ſpill ;

Where Worth is little, Virtue likes Good-
 will.

Now from the *Orcades* to the *Corniſh* Iſles,
 From thence to *Cambria*, and the *Hiberian*
 Shore,

The Sound of Civil War is heard no more ;
 Each Countenance is garniſhed with Smiles,
 All in one Hymn, with ſweet Contentment,
 ſing

The Praise and Power of *James* their only
 King.

Our only King, one Iſle, one Sovereign ;
 O long-deſired and perfected Good !

By him the Heat of Wrath, and boiling Blood,
 Is mildly quench'd ; and Envy counted vain,

One King, one People, bleſſed Unity,

That ties ſuch mighty Nations to agree.

Shepherds, I'll not be tedious in my Song ;

For that I ſee you bent to active Sport ;

Though I perſuade me all Time is too ſhort,
 To welcome him, whom we have wiſh'd for
 long.

Well done, dance on ; look how our little
 Lambs

Skip as you ſpring, about their fleecy Dams.

Thus were ye wont to trip about the Green,

And dance in Ringlets, like to fairy Elves,

Striving in Cunning to exceed yourſelves,

In Honour of your late fall'n ſummer Queen :

But now exceed ; this *May* excels all Springs,

Which King and Queen, and Prince and
 Princeſs, brings.

Shout joyfully, ye Nymphs, and rural Swains,

Your Maſter *Pan* will now protect your Folds,

Your Cottages will be as ſafe as Holds,

Fear neither Wolves, nor ſubtle Foxes Trains,

A royal King will of your Weal take Keep,

He'll be your Shepherd, you ſhall be his
 Sheep.

He comes in Pomp ; ſo ſhould a King appear,

God's Deputy ſhould ſet the World at Gaze ;

Yet his mild Looks drive us from all Amaze.

Clap Hands for Joy, our Sovereign draweth
 near,

Sing *Iô, Iô*, Shepherds, dance and ſing,

Expreſs all Joy, in welcoming our King.

The Air, the Season, and the Earth accord

In Pleaſure, Order, both for Sight and Senſe :

All Things look freſh to greet his Excellence,

And *Collin* humbly thus ſalutes his Lord :

Dread and beloved, live *England's* happy
 King,

While Seasons laſt freſh as the lively Spring.

A true and perfect Account of the Examination, Confession, Trial, Condemnation, and Execution of *Joan Perry*, and her two Sons, *John* and *Richard Perry*, for the supposed Murder of *William Harrifon*, Gent. being one of the most remarkable Occurrences which hath happened in the Memory of Man, sent in a Letter (by Sir *T. O. of Burton*, in the County of *Gloucester*, Knight, and one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace) to *T. S. Doctor of Physick in London*. Likewise Mr. *Harrifon's* own Account, how he was conveyed into *Turkey*, and there made a Slave for above two Years ; and then, his Master, which bought him there, dying, how he made his Escape, and what Hardship he endured ; who, at last, through the Providence of God, returned to *England*, while he was supposed to be murdered ; here having been his Man-servant arraigned, who falsely impeached his own Mother and Brother as guilty of the Murder of his Master ; they were all Three arraigned, convicted, and executed on *Broadway-hills* in *Gloucestershire*. *London*, printed for *Rowland Reynolds*, next *Arundel-gate*, over-against *St. Clement's Church* in the *Strand*, 1676. Quarto, containing twenty-three Pages.

UPON *Thursday*, the sixteenth Day of *August*, 1660, *William Harrifon*, Steward to the Lady Viscountess *Campden*, at *Campden* in *Gloucestershire*, being about Seventy Years of Age, walked from *Campden* aforesaid, to *Charringworth*, about two Miles from thence, to receive his Lady's Rent ; and, not returning so early as formerly, his Wife, Mrs. *Harrifon*, between Eight and Nine of the Clock that Evening, sent her Servant, *John Perry*, to meet his Master on the Way from *Charringworth* ; but, neither Mr. *Harrifon*, nor his Servant *John Perry*, returning that Night, the next Morning early, *Edward Harrifon*, *William's* Son, went towards *Charringworth* to en-

quire after his Father ; when, on the Way, meeting *Perry* coming thence, and being informed by him he was not there, they went together to *Ebrington*, a Village between *Charringworth* and *Campden*, where they were told by one *Daniel*, that Mr. *Harrifon* called at his House the Evening before, in his Return from *Charringworth*, but staid not ; they then went to *Paxford*, about Half a Mile thence, where, hearing nothing of Mr. *Harrifon*, they returned towards *Campden* ; and on the Way, hearing of a Hat, Band, and Comb, taken up in the Highway, between *Ebrington* and *Campden*, by a poor Woman then leeing in the Field ; they sought her out, with whom they found the Hat, Band, and Comb, which they

knew to be Mr. *Harrison's*; and being brought by the Woman to the Place where she found the same, in the Highway, between *Ebrington* and *Campden*, near unto a great Furz-brake, they there searched for Mr. *Harrison*, supposing he had been murdered, the Hat and Comb being hacked and cut, and the Band bloody; but nothing more could be there found. The News hereof, coming to *Campden*, so alarmed the Town, that Men, Women, and Children hastened thence, in Multitudes, to search for Mr. *Harrison's* supposed dead Body, but all in vain.

Mrs. *Harrison's* Fears for her Husband, being great, were now much increased; and having sent her Servant *Perry*, the Evening before, to meet his Master, and he not returning that Night, caused a Suspicion that he had robbed and murdered him; and thereupon the said *Perry* was, the next Day, brought before a Justice of Peace, by whom being examined concerning his Master's Absence, and his own Staying out the Night he went to meet him, he gave this Account of himself: That, his Mistress sending him to meet his Master, between Eight and Nine of the Clock in the Evening, he went down *Campden-field*, towards *Charringworth*, about a Land's Length, where meeting one *William Reed* of *Campden*, he acquainted him with his Errand; and further told him that, it growing dark, he was afraid to go forwards, and would therefore return and fetch his young Master's Horse, and return with him; he did to Mr. *Harrison's* Court-gate, where they parted, and he staid still; one *Pierce* coming by, he went again with him about a Bow's Shot into the Fields, and returned with him likewise to his Master's Gate, where they also parted; and then he, the said *John Perry*, saith, he went into his Master's Hen-roost, where he lay about an Hour, but slept not; and, when the Clock struck Twelve, rose and went towards *Charringworth*, till, a great Mist arising, he lost his Way, and so lay the rest of the Night under a Hedge; and, at Day-break, on *Friday* Morning went to *Charringworth*, where he enquired for his Master of one *Edward Plaisterer*, who told him, he had been with him the Afternoon before, and received three and-twenty Pounds of him, but staid not long with him: He then went to *William Curtis* of the same Town, who likewise told him, he heard his Master was at his House the Day before, but,

being not at Home, did not see him: After which he saith, he returned homewards, it being about Five of the Clock in the Morning, when, on the Way, he met his Master's Son, with whom he went to *Ebrington* and *Paxford*, &c. as hath been related.

Read, Pearce, Plaisterer, and Curtis, being examined, affirmed what *Perry* had said, concerning them, to be true.

Perry being asked by the Justice of Peace, How he, who was afraid to go to *Charringworth* at Nine of the Clock, became so bold as to go thither at Twelve? Answered, That at Nine of the Clock it was dark, but at Twelve the Moon shone.

Being further asked, Why, returning twice Home, after his Mistress had sent him to meet his Master, and staying till Twelve of the Clock, he went not into the House to know whether his Master were come Home, before he went a third Time, at that Time of Night, to look after him? Answered, That he knew his Master was not come Home, because he saw Light in his Chamber-window, which never used to be there so late when he was at Home.

Yet, notwithstanding this, that *Perry* had said for his Staying forth that Night, it was not thought fit to discharge him till further Inquiry were made after Mr. *Harrison*, and accordingly he continued in Custody at *Campden*, sometimes in an Inn there, and sometimes in the common Prison, from *Saturday, August* the Eighteenth, unto the *Friday* following; during which Time, he was again examined at *Campden*, by the aforesaid Justice of Peace, but confessed nothing more than before; nor, at that Time, could any further Discovery be made what was become of Mr. *Harrison*: But it hath been said, that, during his Restraint at *Campden*, he told some, who pressed him to confess what he knew concerning his Master, that a Tinker had killed him; and to others, he said, a Gentleman's Servant of the Neighbourhood had robbed and murdered him; and others, again, he told, That he was murdered, and hid in a Bean-rick in *Campden*, where Search was in vain made for him: At length he gave out, that, were he again carried before the Justice, he would discover that to him he would discover to no Body else: And thereupon he was, *Friday, August* the twenty-fourth, again brought before the

the Justice of Peace, who first examined him, and asking him whether he would yet confess what was become of his Master; he answered, He was murdered, but not by him: The Justice of Peace then telling him, that, if he knew him to be murdered, he knew likewise by whom he was; so he acknowledged he did; and, being urged to confess what he knew concerning it, affirmed, that it was his Mother and his Brother that had murdered his Master. The Justice of Peace then advised him to consider what he said, telling him, that he feared he might be guilty of his Master's Death, and that he should not draw more innocent Blood upon his Head; for what he now charged his Mother and his Brother with might cost them their Lives; but he affirming he spoke nothing but the Truth, and that if he were immediately to die he would justify it; the Justice desired him to declare how and when they did it.

He then told him, that his Mother and his Brother had lain at him, ever since he came into his Master's Service, to help them to Money, telling him, how poor they were, and that it was in his Power to relieve them, by giving them Notice when his Master went to receive his Lady's Rents; for they would then way-lay and rob him; and further said, That, upon the *Thursday* Morning his Master went to *Charringworth*, going of an Errand into the Town, he met his Brother in the Street, whom he then told whither his Master was going, and, if he way-laid him, he might have his Money: And further said, That, in the Evening his Mistress sent him to meet his Master, he met his Brother in the Street, before his Master's Gate, going, as he said, to meet his Master, and so they went together to the Church-yard about a Stone's Throw from Mr. *Harrison's* Gate, where they parted, he going the Foot-way, cross the Church-yard, and his Brother keeping the great Road, round the Church; but in the Highway, beyond the Church, met again, and so went together, the Way leading to *Charringworth*, till they came to a Gate about a Bow's Shot from *Campden* Church, that goes into a Ground of the Lady *Campden's*, called the *Conygree* (which to those, who have a Key to go through the Garden, is the next Way from that Place to Mr. *Harrison's* House) when they came near unto that Gate, he, the said *John Perry*, saith, he told his Brother, he did believe his Master was just gone into the *Conygree* (for it was then so dark they could

not discern any Man, so as to know him) but perceiving one to go into that Ground, and knowing there was no Way, but for those who had a Key, through the Gardens, concluded it was his Master; and so told his Brother, if he followed him, he might have his Money, and he, in the mean Time, would walk a Turn in the Fields, which accordingly he did; and then, following his Brother about the Middle of the *Conygree*, found his Master on the Ground, his Brother upon him, and his Mother standing by; and being asked, Whether his Master was then dead? answered, No, for that, after he came to them, his Master cried, *Ab Rogues, will you kill me?* At which he told his Brother, he hoped he would not kill his Master; who replied, *Peace, Peace, you're a Fool*, and so strangled him; which having done, he took a Bag of Money out of his Pocket, and threw it into his Mother's Lap, and then he and his Brother carried his Master's dead Body into the Garden, adjoining to the *Conygree*, where they consulted what to do with it; and, at length, agreed to throw it into the great Sink, by *Wallington's* Mill, behind the Garden; but said, his Mother and Brother bade him go up to the Court, next the House, to hearken whether any one were stirring, and they would throw the Body into the Sink: And being asked whether it were there, he said, He knew not, for that he left it in the Garden; but his Mother and Brother said they would throw it there, and, if it were not there, he knew not where it was, for that he returned no more to them, but went into the Court-gate, which goes into the Town, where he met with *John Pearce*, with whom he went into the Field, and again returned with him to his Master's Gate; after which, he went into the Hen-roost, where he lay till Twelve of the Clock that Night, but slept not; and having, when he came from his Mother and Brother, brought with him his Master's Hat, Band, and Comb, which he laid in the Hen-roost, he carried the said Hat, Band, and Comb, and threw them, after he had given them three or four Cuts with his Knife, in the Highway, where they were after found: And being asked, What he intended by so doing? said, He did it, that it might be believed his Master had been there robbed and murdered; and, having thus disposed of his Hat, Band and Comb, he went towards *Charringworth*, &c. as hath been related.

Upon this Confession and Accusation, the Justice of Peace gave Order for the apprehending of *Joan* and *Richard Perry*, the Mother and Brother of *John Perry*, and for searching the Sink where Mr. *Harrison's* Body was said to be thrown, which was accordingly done, but nothing of him could be there found; the Fish-pools likewise, in *Campden*, were drawn and searched, but nothing could be there found neither; so that some were of Opinion, the Body might be hid in the Ruins of *Campden-house*, burnt in the late Wars, and not unfit for such a Concealment, where was likewise Search made, but all in vain.

Saturday, August the Twenty-fifth, Joan and *Richard Perry*, together with *John Perry*, were brought before the Justice of Peace, who acquainting the said *Joan* and *Richard* with what *John* had laid to their Charge, they denied all, with many Imprecations on themselves, if they were in the least guilty of any Thing, of which they were accused: But *John*, on the other Side, affirmed, to their Faces, that he had spoken nothing but the Truth, and that they had murdered his Master; further telling them, that he could never be at Quiet for them, since he came into his Master's Service, being continually followed by them, to help them to Money, which they told him he might do by giving them Notice when his Master went to receive his Lady's Rents; and that he, meeting his Brother *Richard* in *Campden Town*, the *Thursday* Morning his Master went to *Charingworth*, told him whither he was going, and upon what Errand: *Richard* confessed he met his Brother that Morning, and spoke with him, but nothing passed between them to that Purpose; and both he and his Mother told *John* he was a Villain to accuse them wrongfully, as he had done; but *John*, on the other Side, affirmed, that he had spoken nothing but the Truth, and would justify it to his Death.

One remarkable Circumstance happened in these Prisoners Return from the Justice of Peace's House to *Campden*, viz. *Richard Perry*, following a good Distance behind his Brother *John*, pulling a Clout out of his Pocket, dropped a Ball of Inkle, which one of his Guard taking up, he desired him to restore, saying, It was only his Wife's Hair-lace; but the Party opening of it, and finding a Slip-knot at the End, went and shewed it unto *John*, who was then a good Distance before, and knew nothing of the Dropping and Taking up of this Inkle; but being shewed it, and asked,

whether he knew it, shook his Head and said, Yea, to his Sorrow, for that was the String his Brother strangled his Master with. This was sworn upon the Evidence at their Trial.

The Morrow being the Lord's-day, they remained at *Campden*, where the Minister of the Place designing to speak to them (if possible to persuade them to Repentance, and a further Confession) they were brought to Church; and in their Way thither, passing by *Richard's* House, two of his Children meeting him, he took the lesser in his Arms, leading the other in his Hand; when, on a sudden, both their Noses fell a bleeding, which was looked upon as ominous.

Here it will be no impertinent Digression, to tell how the Year before Mr. *Harrison* had his House broken open, between Eleven and Twelve of the Clock at Noon, upon *Campden* Market-day, whilst himself and his whole Family were at the Lecture; a Ladder being set up to a Window of the second Story, and an iron Bar wrenched thence with a Ploughshare, which was left in the Room, and Seven-score Pounds in Money carried away, the Authors of which Robbery could never be found.

After this, and not many Weeks before Mr. *Harrison's* Absence, his Servant *Perry*, one Evening, in *Campden-Garden* made an hideous Outcry; whereat, some who heard it, coming in, met him running, and seemingly frightened, with a Sheep-pick in his Hand, to whom he told a formal Story, how he had been set upon by two Men in white, with naked Swords, and how he defended himself with his Sheep-pick; the Handle whereof was cut in two or three Places, and likewise a Key in his Pocket, which, he said, was done with one of their Swords.

These Passages the Justice of Peace having before heard, and calling to mind, upon *Perry's* Confession, asked him first concerning the Robbery, when his Master lost Seven-score Pounds out of his House, at Noon-day: Whether he knew who did it? Who answered, Yes, it was his Brother. And being further asked, Whether he were then with him? He answered No, he was then at Church; but that he gave him Notice of the Money, and told him in which Room it was, and where he might have a Ladder that would reach the Window; and that his Brother after told him he had the Money, and had buried it in his Garden, and that they were, at *Michaelmas*

next,

next, to have divided it; whereupon Search was made in the Garden, but no Money could be there found.

And being further asked concerning that other Passage of his being assaulted in the Garden; he confessed it was all a Fiction, and that, having a Design to rob his Master, he did it, that, Rogues being believed to haunt the Place, when his Master was robbed, they might be thought to have done it.

At the next Assizes, which were held in September following, *John, Joan, and Richard Perry* had two Indictments found against them; one for breaking into *William Harrison's* House, and robbing him of One-hundred and forty Pounds, in the Year 1659; the other for robbing and murdering of the said *William Harrison*, the Sixteenth Day of August, 1660. Upon the last Indictment, the then Judge of Assizes, *Sir C. T.* would not try them, because the Body was not found; but they were then tried upon the other Indictment for Robbery, to which they pleaded, Not guilty; but, some whispering behind them, they soon after pleaded Guilty, humbly begging the Benefit of his Majesty's gracious Pardon, and Act of Oblivion, which was granted them.

But though they pleaded Guilty to this Indictment, being thereunto prompted, as is probable, by some who were unwilling to lose Time, and trouble the Court with their Trial, in regard the Act of Oblivion pardoned them; yet they all afterwards, and at their Deaths, denied that they were guilty of that Robbery, or that they knew who did it.

Yet at this Assize, as several credible Persons have affirmed, *John Perry* still persisted in his Story, that his Mother and Brother had murdered his Master; and further added, that they had attempted to poison him in the Jail, so that he durst neither eat nor drink with them.

At the next Assizes, which were the Spring following, *John, Joan, and Richard Perry* were, by the then Judge of Assize, *Sir B. H.* tried upon the Indictment of Murder, and pleaded thereunto, severally, Not guilty; and, when *John's* Confession, before the Justice, was proved, *Viva Voce*, by several Witnesses who heard the same, he told them, he was then mad, and knew not what he said.

The other two, *Richard and Joan Perry*, said they were wholly innocent of what they

were accused, and that they knew nothing of *Mr. Harrison's* Death, nor what was become of him; and *Richard* said, that his Brother had accused others, as well as him, to have murdered his Master; which the Judge bidding him prove, he said, that most of those, that had given Evidence against him, knew it; but, naming none, not any spoke to it, and so the Jury found them all three Guilty.

Some few Days after, being brought to the Place of their Execution, which was on *Broadway-hill*, in Sight of *Campden*; the Mother (being reputed a Witch, and to have so bewitched her Sons, they could confess nothing, while she lived) was first executed; after which, *Richard*, being upon the Ladder, professed, as he had done all along, that he was wholly innocent of the Fact for which he was then to die, and that he knew nothing of *Mr. Harrison's* Death, nor what was become of him; and did, with great Earnestness, beg and beseech his Brother, for the Satisfaction of the whole World, and his own Conscience, to declare what he knew concerning him; but he, with a dogged and surly Carriage, told the People, he was not obliged to confess to them; yet, immediately before his Death, said he knew nothing of his Master's Death, nor what was become of him, but they might hereafter possibly hear.

For Sir T. O. Knight.

HONOURED SIR,

IN Obedience to your Commands, I give you this true Account of my being carried away beyond the Seas, my Continuance there, and Return Home. On a *Thursday* in the Afternoon, in the Time of Harvest, I went to *Charringworth*, to demand Rents due to my *Lady Campden*; at which Time the Tenants were busy in the Fields, and late before they came Home, which occasioned my Stay there till the Close of the Evening. I expected a considerable Sum, but received only Three-and-twenty Pounds, and no more. In my Return Home, in the narrow Passage amongst *Ebrington Furzes*, there met me one Horseman, and said, *Art thou there?* And I, fearing that he would have rid over me, struck his Horse over the Nose; whereupon he struck at me with his Sword, several Blows, and run it into my Side, while I, with my little Cane, made my Defence,

' fence as well as I could; at last another came
 ' behind me, run me into the Thigh, laid
 ' hold on the Collar of my Doublet, and drew
 ' me to a Hedge, near to the Place; then came
 ' in another: They did not take my Money,
 ' but mounted me behind one of them, drew
 ' my Arms about his Middle, and fastened
 ' my Wrists together with something that had
 ' a Spring-lock, as I conceived, by hearing it
 ' give a Snap as they put it on; then they threw
 ' a great Cloke over me, and carried me away:
 ' In the Night they alighted at a Hay-rick,
 ' which stood near to a Stone-pit by a Wall-
 ' side, where they took away my Money; a-
 ' bout two Hours before Day, as I heard one
 ' of them tell the other he thought it to be
 ' then, they tumbled me into the Stone-pit;
 ' they staid, as I thought, about an Hour at
 ' the Hay-rick, when they took Horse again;
 ' one of them bade me come out of the Pit,
 ' I answered, they had my Money already,
 ' and asked what they would do with me;
 ' whereupon he struck me again, drew me
 ' out, and put a great Quantity of Money in-
 ' to my Pockets, and mounted me again af-
 ' ter the same Manner; and on the *Friday*,
 ' about Sun-setting, they brought me to a lone
 ' House upon a Heath, by a Thicket of Bush-
 ' es, where they took me down almost dead,
 ' being sorely bruised with the Carriage of the
 ' Money. When the Woman of the House
 ' saw that I could neither stand nor speak, she
 ' asked them, Whether or no they had brought
 ' a dead Man? They answered No, but a
 ' Friend that was hurt, and they were carry-
 ' ing him to a Surgeon; she answered, If
 ' they did not make Haste, their Friend would
 ' be dead before they could bring him to one.
 ' There they laid me on Cushions, and suffer-
 ' ed none to come into the Room but a little
 ' Girl; there we staid all Night, they giving
 ' me some Broth and Strong-waters: In the
 ' Morning, very early, they mounted me as
 ' before, and on *Saturday* Night they brought
 ' me to a Place where were two or three
 ' Houses, in one of which I lay all Night, on
 ' Cushions, by their Bed-side: On *Sunday*
 ' Morning they carried me from thence, and,
 ' about Three or Four o'Clock, they brought
 ' me to a Place by the Sea-side, called *Deal*,
 ' where they laid me down on the Ground;
 ' and, one of them staying by me, the other
 ' two walked a little off, to meet a Man,

' with whom they talked; and, in their Dis-
 ' course, I heard them mention seven Pounds;
 ' after which they went away together, and
 ' about Half an Hour after returned. The
 ' Man (whose Name, as I after heard, was
 ' *Wrenshaw*) said, he feared I would die be-
 ' fore he could get me on Board; then pre-
 ' sently they put me into a Boat, and carried
 ' me on Ship-board, where my Wounds were
 ' dressed. I remained in the Ship, as near as
 ' I could reckon, about six Weeks, in which
 ' Time I was indifferently recovered of my
 ' Wounds and Weakness. Then the Master
 ' of the Ship came and told me, and the rest
 ' who were in the same Condition, that he
 ' discovered three *Turkish* Ships; we all offer-
 ' ed to fight in the Defence of the Ship and
 ' ourselves; but he commanded us to keep
 ' close, and said he would deal with them well
 ' enough: A little While after he called us
 ' up, and, when we came on the Deck, we
 ' saw two *Turkish* Ships close by us; into one
 ' of them we were put, and placed in a dark
 ' Hole, where how long we continued, be-
 ' fore we landed, I know not: When we
 ' were landed, they led us two Days Jour-
 ' ney, and put us into a great House, or Pri-
 ' son, where we remained four Days and an
 ' Half; and then came to us eight Men to
 ' view us, who seemed to be Officers; they
 ' called us, and examined us of our Trades
 ' and Callings, which every one answered;
 ' one said he was a Surgeon, another that
 ' he was a Broad-cloth Weaver, and I, after
 ' two or three Demands, said I had some
 ' Skill in Physick: We three were set by,
 ' and taken by three of those eight Men that
 ' came to view us: It was my Chance to be
 ' chosen by a grave Physician of Eighty-seven
 ' Years of Age, who lived near to *Smyrna*, who
 ' had formerly been in *England*, and knew
 ' *Crowland* in *Lincolnshire*, which he preferred
 ' before all other Places in *England*: He em-
 ' ployed me to keep his Still-house, and gave
 ' me a silver Bowl, double gilt, to drink in;
 ' my Business was most in that Place; but
 ' once he set me to gather Cotton-wool,
 ' which I not doing to his Mind, he struck
 ' me down to the Ground, and after drew his
 ' Stiletto to stab me, but, I holding up my
 ' Hands to him, he gave a Stamp, and turned
 ' from me, for which I render Thanks to my
 ' Lord and Saviour *Jesus Christ*, who staid

his Hand, and preserved me. I was there about a Year and three Quarters, and then my Master fell sick, on a *Thursday*, and sent for me; and, calling me as he used, by the Name of *Boll*, told me he should die, and bade me shift for myself: He died on *Saturday* following, and I presently hastened with my Bowl to a Port, almost a Day's Journey distant; the Way to which Place I knew, having been twice there employed, by my Master, about the Carriage of his Cotton-wool: When I came thither, I addressed myself to two Men, who came out of a Ship of *Hamborough*, which, as they said, was bound for *Portugal* within three or four Days; I inquired of them for an *English* Ship, they answered there was none; I intreated them to take me into their Ship, they answered they durst not, for Fear of being discovered by the Searchers, which might occasion the Forfeiture, not only of their Goods, but also of their Lives: I was very importunate with them, but could not prevail; they left me to wait on Providence, which, at length, brought another out of the same Ship, to whom I made known my Condition, craving his Assistance for my Transportation; he made me the like Answer as the former, and was as stiff in his Denial, till the Sight of my Bowl put him to a Pause: He returned to the Ship, and, after Half an Hour's Space, he came back again, accompanied with another Sea-man, and, for my Bowl, undertook to transport me; but told me, I must be contented to lie down in the Keel, and endure much Hardship; which I was content to do, to gain my Liberty; so they took me Aboard, and placed me below in the Vessel, in a very uneasy Place, and obscured me with Boards and other Things, where I lay undiscovered, notwithstanding the strict Search that was made in the Vessel; my two Chapmen, who had my Bowl, honestly furnished me with Victuals daily, until we arrived at *Lisbon* in *Portugal*; where, as soon as the Master had left the Ship, and was gone into the City, they set me on Shore money-less to shift for myself: I knew not what Course to take, but, as Providence led me, I went up into the City, and came into a fair Street; and, being weary, I turned my Back to a Wall, and leaned upon my Staff; over-against me were four Gentlemen discoursing together;

after a While, one of them came to me, and spoke to me in a Language that I understood not. I told him I was an *Englishman*, and understood not what he spoke; he answered me, in plain *English*, that he understood me, and was himself born near *Wisebeech* in *Lincolnshire*; then I related to him my sad Condition, and he, taking Compassion on me, took me with him, provided for me Lodging and Diet, and, by his Interest with a Master of a Ship bound for *England*, procured my Passage; and bringing me on Ship-board, he bestowed Wine and Strong-waters on me, and, at his Return, gave me eight Stivers, and recommended me to the Care of the Master of the Ship, who landed me safe at *Dover*, from whence I made Shift to get to *London*, where being furnished with Necessaries, I came into the Country.

Thus, honoured Sir, I have given you a true Account of my great Sufferings, and happy Deliverance, by the Mercy and Goodness of God, my most gracious Father in *Jesus Christ*, my Saviour and Redeemer; to whose Name be ascribed all Honour, Praise, and Glory. I conclude, and rest

Your Worship's,

in all dutiful Respect,

WILLIAM HARRISON.

S I R,

IT has not been any Forgetfulness in me, if you have no sooner heard from me; but my unhappy Distemper seizing on my right Hand, soon after my Coming down into the Country, so that till now I have been wholly deprived the Use of it. I have herewith sent you a short Narrative of that no less strange, than unhappy Business, which some Years since happened in my Neighbourhood; the Truth of every Particular whereof I am able to attest, and I think it may very well be reckoned amongst the most remarkable Occurrences of this Age: You may dispose of it as you please, and, in whatever else I can serve you, you may freely command me, as, Sir,

Your most affectionate Kinsman,

Burton, Aug. 23, and humble Servant,
1666.

THO. OVERBURY.
Many

Many question the Truth of this Account Mr. *Harrison* gives of himself, and his Transportation, believing he was never out of *England*: But there is no Question of *Perry's* telling a formal false Story to hang himself, his Mother, and his Brother: And since this, of which we are assured, is no less incredible than that of which we doubt; it may induce us to suspend hard Thoughts of Mr. *Harrison*, till Time, the great Discoverer of Truth, shall bring to Light this dark and mysterious Business. That Mr. *Harrison* was absent from his Habitation, Employment, and Relations, near two Years, is certain; and, if not carried away (as he affirms) no probable Reason can be given for his Absence; he living plentifully and happily in the Service of that honourable Family, to which he had been then related above fifty Years, with the Reputation of a just and faithful Servant; and, having all his Days been a Man of sober Life and Conversation, cannot now reasonably be thought in his old Age, so far, to have misbehaved himself, as in such a Manner voluntarily to have forsaken his Wife, his Children, and his Stewardship, and to leave behind him, as he then did, a considerable Sum of his Lady's Money in his House; we cannot, therefore, in Reason or Charity, but believe that Mr. *Harrison* was forcibly carried away; but by whom, or by whose Procurement, is the Question. Those, who he affirms did it, he withal affirms never before to have seen; and that he saw not his Servant *Perry*, nor his Mother, nor his Brother, the Evening he was

carried away; that he was spirited, as some are said to have been, is no Ways probable, in Respect he was an old and infirm Man, and taken from the most Inland Part of the Nation; and, if sold, as himself apprehends he was, for seven Pounds, would not recompense the Trouble and Charge of his Conveyance to the Sea-side.

Some, therefore, have had hard Thoughts of his eldest Son, not knowing whom else to suspect; and believe the Hopes of the Stewardship, which he afterwards, by the Lord *Campden's* Favour, enjoyed, might induce him to contrive his Father's Removal; and this they are the more confirmed in, from his Misbehaviour in it; but, on the other Side, it is hard to think the Son should be knowing of his Father's Transportation; and consequently, of these unhappy Persons Innocency, as to the Murder of him, and yet prosecute them to the Death, as he did; and, when condemned, should be the Occasion of their being conveyed above twenty Miles, to suffer near *Campden*, and to procure *John Perry* to be there hanged in Chains, where he might daily see him; and himself to stand at the Foot of the Ladder, when they were all executed, as likewise he did.

These Considerations, as they make it improbable the Son should be privy to his Father's Transportation, so they render the whole Matter the more dark and mysterious, which we must therefore leave unto him who alone knoweth all Things, in his due Time to reveal and bring to Light.

Two Letters written by the Right Honourable *Edward* Earl of *Clarendon*, late Lord High Chancellor of *England* : One to his Royal Highness the Duke of *York* : The other to the Duchess, occasioned by her embracing the *Roman Catholick* Religion.

As these Letters serve to rescue the Memory of the worthy Earl, their Author, from all Imputation of Popery, or of being Popishly affected, and, as I can find, no where recorded, they are deservedly thus preserved from the Injury of Time, in the Vindication of that noble Personage.

S I R,

I Have not presumed in any Manner to approach your Royal Presence, since I have been marked with the Brand of Banishment ; and I would still with the same Awe forbear this Presumption, if I did not believe myself bound by all the Obligations of Duty to make this Address to you. I have been too much acquainted with the Presumption and Impudence of the Times, in raising false and scandalous Reproaches upon innocent and worthy Persons of all Qualities and Degrees, to give Credit to those bold Whispers, which have been too long scattered Abroad, concerning your Wife's being shaken in her Religion : But when those Whispers break out into Noise, and publick Persons begin to report that the Duchess is become a *Roman Catholick* : When I heard that many worthy Persons, of unquestionable Devotion to your Royal Highness, are not without some Fear and Apprehension of it ; and many Reflexions are made from thence, to the Prejudice of your Royal Person, and even of the King's Majesty ; I hope it may not misbecome me, at what Distance soever, to cast myself at your Feet, and beseech you to look to this Matter in Time, and to apply some Antidote to expel the Poison of it. It is not possible your Royal Highness can be without Zeal, and intire Devotion for that Church, for the Purity and Preservation whereof, your blessed Father made himself a Sacrifice ; and to the Restoration whereof, you have contributed so much your-

self, and which highly deserves the King's Protection and yours, since there can be no possible Defection in the Hearts of the People, whilst due Reverence is made to the Church. Your Wife is so generally believed to have so perfect Duty, and intire Resignation to the Will of your Highness, that any Defection in her, from her Religion, will be imputed to Want of Circumspection in you, and not using your Authority ; or to your Connivance. I need not tell the ill Consequence that such a Mutation would be attended with, in Reference to your Royal Highness, and even to the King himself, whose greatest Security (under God) is in the Affection and Duty of his *Protestant* Subjects. Your Royal Highness well knows how far I have always been from wishing that the *Roman Catholicks* should be prosecuted with Severity ; but I less wish it should ever be in their Power to be able to prosecute those who differ from them, since we well know how little Moderation they would or could use.

And if this, which People so much talk of, I hope, without Ground, should fall out, it might very probably raise a greater Storm against the *Roman Catholicks* in general, than modest Men can wish ; since, after such a Breach, any Jealousy of their Presumption would seem reasonable. I have written to the Duchess, with the Freedom and Affection of a troubled and perplexed Father. I do most humbly beseech your Royal Highness, by your Authority, to rescue her from bringing a Mischief upon you
and

and herself, that never can be repaired ; and to think it worthy your Wisdom to remove and dispel those Reproaches, how false soever, by better Evidence than Contempt ; and hope you do believe that no Severity I have, or can undergo, shall in any Degree lessen or diminish my most profound Duty to his Majesty, or your Royal Highness ; but that I do, with all imaginable Obedience, submit to your good

Pleasure in all Things ;

*God preserve your Royal Highness,
and keep me in your Favour,*

S I R,

*Your Royal Highness's
most humble and obedient Servant,*

CLARENDON.

The Earl of Clarendon's Letter to the Duchess of York.

YOU have much Reason to believe that I have no Mind to trouble you, or displease you, especially in an Argument that is so unpleasant and grievous to myself ; but as no Distance of Place that is between us, in Respect of our Residence, or the greater Distance in Respect of the high Condition you are in, can make me less your Father, or absolve me from performing those Obligations which that Relation requires from me : So when I receive any credible Advertisement of what reflects upon you, in Point of Honour, Conscience, or Discretion, I ought not to omit the Informing you of it, or Administering such Advice to you, as to my Understanding seems reasonable, and which I must still hope will have some Credit with you : I will confess to you, that what you wrote to me many Months since, upon those Reproaches which I told you were generally reported concerning your Defection in Religion, gave me so much Satisfaction, that I believed them to proceed from that ill Spirit of the Time that delights in Slanders and Calumny ; but I must tell you, the same Report increaseth, of late, very much, and I myself saw a Letter, the last Week, from *Paris*, from a Person who said the *English* Ambassador assured him, the Day before, that the Duchess was become a *Roman* Catholick ; and which makes greater Impression upon me, I am assured that many good Men in *England*, who have great Affection for you and me, and who have thought nothing more impossible, than that there should be such a Change in you, are at present under much Affliction, with the Observation of a great Change in your Course of Life, and that constant Exercise of that Devotion which was so notorious ; and do apprehend, from your frequent Discourses, that you have not the same Reverence and Veneration, which you used to have, for the Church of *England*, the Church in which you were bap-

tized, and the Church the best constituted, and the most free from Errors, of any Christian Church, this Day, in the World ; and that some Persons, by their Insinuations, have prevailed with you to have a better Opinion of that which is most opposite to it, the Church of *Rome*, than the Integrity thereof deserves. It is not yet in my Power to believe that your Wit and Understanding, with God's Blessing upon both, can suffer you to be shaken further, than with melancholick Reflections upon the Iniquity and Wickedness of the Age we live in, which discredits all Religion, and which, with equal License, breaks into the Professors of all, and prevails upon the Members of all Churches, and whose Manners will have no Benefit from the Faith of any Church.

I presume, you do not intangle yourself in the particular Controversies between the *Romanists* and us, or think yourself a competent Judge of all Difficulties which occur therein ; and, therefore, it must be some fallacious Argument of Antiquity and Universality, confidently urged by Men, who know less than many of those you are acquainted with, and ought less to be believed by you, that can raise any Doubts and Scruples in you ; and, if you will, with equal Temper, hear those who are well able to inform you in all such Particulars, it is not possible for you to suck in that Poison, which can only corrupt and prevail over you, by stopping your own Ears, and shutting your own Eyes. There are but two Persons in the World, who have greater Authority with you than I can pretend to, and am sure they both suffer more in this Rumour, and would suffer much more, if there were Ground for it, than I can do ; and truly I am as unlikely to be deceived myself, or to deceive you, as any Man who endeavours to pervert you in your Religion ; and, therefore, I beseech you, let me have so much of your Faith with you, as to per-
petrate

persuade you to communicate any Doubts or Scruples, which occur to you, before you suffer them to make too deep an Impression upon you. The common Argument, that there is no Salvation out of the Church, and the Church of *Rome* is that only true Church, is both irrational and untrue; there are many Churches, in which Salvation may be attained, as well as in any one of them; and were many even in the Apostles Time, otherwise they would not have directed their Epistles to so many several Churches, in which there were different Opinions received, and very different Doctrines taught. There is, indeed, but one Faith, in which we can be saved, the stedfast Belief of the Birth, Passion, and Resurrection of our Saviour; and every Church, that receives and embraces that Faith, is in a State of Salvation: If the Apostles preached true Doctrine, the Reception and Retention of many Errors does not destroy the Essence of a Church; if it did, the Church of *Rome* would be in as ill, if not in a worse Condition, than most other Christian Churches, because its Errors are of a greater Magnitude, and more destructive to Religion. Let not the canting Discourse of the Universality and Extent of that Church, which has as little of Truth as the rest, prevail over you; they, who will imitate the greatest Part of the World, must turn Heathens; for it is generally believed, that above Half the World is possessed by them, and that the *Mahometans* possess more than Half the Remainder: There is as little Question, that of the rest, which is inhabited by Christians, one Part of Four is not of the Communion of the Church of *Rome*; and God knows, in that very Communion, there is as great Discord in Opinion, and in Matters of great Moment, as is between the other Christians.

I hear you do, in publick Discourses, dislike some Things in the Church of *England*, as the Marriage of the Clergy; which is a Point that no *Roman* Catholick will pretend to be of the Essence of Religion, and is in Use in many Places, which are of the Communion of the Church of *Rome*, as in *Bohemia*, and those Parts of the *Greek* Church which submit to the *Roman*. And all Men know, that, in the late Council of *Trent*, the Sacrament of both Kinds, and Liberty of the Clergy to marry, was very passionately pressed, both by the Emperor and King of *France*, for their Dominions; and it was

V O L. III.

afterwards granted to *Germany*, though under such Conditions, as made it ineffectual; which however shews, that it was not, nor ever can be, looked upon as Matter of Religion. Christianity was many hundred Years old, before such a Restraint was ever heard of in the Church; and, when it was endeavoured, it met with great Opposition, and never was submitted to. And, as the positive Inhibition seems absolutely unlawful, so the Inconveniences, which result from thence, will, upon a just Disquisition, be found superior to those which, attend the Liberty which Christian Religion permits. Those Arguments, which are not strong enough to draw Persons from the *Roman* Communion into that of the Church of *England*, when Custom and Education, and a long stupid Resignation of all their Faculties to their Teachers, usually shuts out all Reason to the Contrary, may yet be abundant to retain those who have been baptised, and bred and instructed in the Grounds and Principles of that Religion, which are, in Truth, not only founded upon the clear Authority of the Scriptures, but upon the Consent of Antiquity, and the Practice of the Primitive Church: And Men, who look into Antiquity, know well by what Corruption and Violence, and with what constant and continual Opposition those Opinions, which are contrary to ours, crept into the World; and how unwarrantably the Authority of the Bishop of *Rome*, which alone supports all the rest, came to prevail, who hath no more Pretence of Authority and Power in *England*, than the Bishop of *Paris* or *Toledo* can as reasonably lay Claim to; and is so far from being Matter of Catholick Religion, that the Pope hath so much, and no more, to do in *France* or *Spain*, or any other Catholick Dominion, than the Crown, and Laws, and Constitutions of several Kingdoms gave him Leave, which makes him so little, if at all, considered in *France*, and so much in *Spain*: And, therefore, the *English* Catholicks, which attribute so much to him, make themselves very unwarrantably of another Religion than the Catholick Church professeth; and, without Doubt, they who desert the Church of *England*, of which they are Members, and become thereby disobedient to the Ecclesiastical and Civil Laws of their Country, and therein renounce their Subjection to the State, as well as to the Church, which are grievous Sins, had

need have a better Excuse, than the meeting with some Doubts which they could not answer; and less than a manifest Evidence, that their Salvation is desperate in that Communion, cannot serve their Turn: And they, who imagine they have such an Evidence, ought rather to suspect, that their Understanding hath forsaken them, and that they are become mad, than that the Church, which is replenished with all Learning and Piety requisite, can betray them to Perdition. I beseech you to consider (which I hope will over-rule those ordinary Doubts and Objections which may be infused into you) that, if you change your Religion, you renounce all Obedience and Affection to your Father, who loves you so tenderly, that such an odious Mutation would break his Heart: You condemn your Father and your Mother (whose incomparable Virtue, and Piety, and Devotion, hath placed her in Heaven) for having impiously educated you; and you declare the Church and State, to both which you owe Reverence and Subjection, to be, in your Judgment, Antichristian: You bring irreparable Dishonour, Scandal, and Prejudice, to the Duke your Husband, to whom you ought to pay all imaginable Duty, and who, I presume, is much more precious to you than your own Life, and all possible Ruin to your Children, of whose Company and Conversation you must look to be deprived; for God forbid, that, after such an Apostasy, you should have any Power in the Education of

your Children. You have many Enemies, whom you herein would abundantly gratify, and some Friends, whom you will thereby, at least as far as in you lies, perfectly destroy, and afflict many others, who have deserved well of you.

I know you are not inclined to any Part of this Mischief, and therefore offer these Considerations, as all those Particulars would be the Consequence of such a Conclusion. It is to me the saddest Circumstance of my Banishment, that I may not be admitted, in such a Season as this, to confer with you; when, I am confident, I could satisfy you in all your Doubts, and make it appear to you, that there are many Absurdities in the *Roman* Religion, inconsistent with your Judgment and Understanding, and many Impieties, inconsistent with your Conscience; so that, before you can submit to the Obligations of Faith, you must divest yourself of your natural Reason and common Sense, and captivate the Dictates of your own Conscience to the Impositions of an Authority which hath not any Pretence to oblige or advise you. If you will not, with Freedom, communicate the Doubts which occur to you, to those near you, of whose Learning and Piety you have had much Experience, let me conjure you to impart them to me, and to expect my Answer, before you suffer them to prevail over you.

God bless you and yours.

A Declaration* of the Right Honourable *James*, Marquis and Earl of *Montrose*, Lord *Greem* and *Mugdock*, Captain-General of all his Majesty's Forces, raised and to be raised for his Service, in his Kingdoms of *Great-Britain*, concerning his Excellency's Resolution to settle his Majesty, *Charles the Second*, in all his Dominions, *July 9, 1649. London*, printed in the Year 1649. *Quarto*, containing five Pages.

* See No. 56. in the Catalogue of the *Harleian* Pamphlets.

ALTHOUGH the universal and just Reputation of that Cause, in which at Present I am engaged; the Barbarity of those Rebels, against whom I am designed; my manifest Constancy and Fidelity to the Trust reposed in me by the late King, of ever blessed Memory; my honest and honourable Behaviour in the late Wars; my candid and sincere Profession of the true Protestant Religion might very well wipe away all those foul and base Aspersions, which my Enemies (and not so much mine, as his Majesty's) have maliciously thrown upon me, and remove all those Jealousies and causeless Suspicions, which many have erroneously conceived against me; yet, that I may clearly demonstrate my Disposition and passionate Desire to give the World full and perfect Satisfaction of the Candour of my Intentions in this present Design, I will, this third Time, open the Book of my Soul, and clearly deliver the very Sense of my Heart, and Tenour of my Resolutions, in the Prosecution of this present Engagement; wherein I shall neglect nothing, that may win Credit to my present Undertakings, propagate his Majesty's Service to the best Advantage, and stir up all his Majesty's loyal Subjects to an unanimous Conjunction with me in this pious and honourable Enterprize.

And, *first*, I must, with very affectionate Regret, acknowledge myself to be deeply sensible of that harsh and uncharitable Censure, which the Parliament and Kirk of *Scotland* are pleased to pass upon me, giving a Mis-interpretation to the best of my Actions; the very worst whereof, I am well assured, might have justly deserved an honourable Reward: But such is the unhappy Fate of some Men (in which List I am unfortunately inrolled) that even their best Actions are clothed with Scandal, and their most faithful Services rewarded with Disgrace. But, to shew that there shall be nothing wanting in me, that may give any Satisfaction to that Kirk and Kingdom, I do here solemnly protest, in the Presence of Almighty God, who knows the Secrets of all Hearts, and to whom I must one Day give a just Account of all my Actions, whether good or evil, That I do intend, nor will act, nothing prejudicial to the Well-being and present Government of that Kirk and Kingdom; but will, with the utmost Hazard of my Life and

Fortune, preserve them in the full Perfection of their Glory and Splendor; and, by God's Assistance, will faithfully endeavour to settle his Majesty, my dread Sovereign Lord, in the Thrones of his Kingdoms; to maintain and continue his just and indubitable Prerogative, the Privileges of the Parliament, the Authority of the Kirk, and the Immunities of the People; and shall freely leave the Continuance, or Alteration, of Government, either in Church or State, in his Majesty's other Dominions, to the Judgment and Discretion of his Majesty and the Parliaments thereof. And, by the same solemn Protestation, I do further engage to intermeddle with nothing, but the Affairs of the Sword; wherein as always, so my Behaviour herein shall declare me a Christian, as well as a Soldier; most cordially desiring my Proceedings herein no otherwise to be blessed, or blasted, than I shall exceed, or confine myself to, the Limits of my present Declaration.

And, although the Crimes of my Combatants are loud and capital, common even in the Mouths of the lowest Vulgar; yet I shall think it no vain Tautology to make a brief Repetition of their tedious Treasons, that the World may see with what Justice and Conscience I am backed, in pursuing their Destruction, who have so far abused the Credit of Parliaments, that they have made them odious and terrible to the People. And, certainly, the World cannot but take Notice, that their Oaths, Covenants, Protestations, Declarations, Fastings, and Thanksgivings are no other, but Engines of Fraud and Deceit to cheat and delude the People; and their Fears and Jealousies, and so often suggested Dangers, but Landskips, or counterfeit Thunders, to amaze and affright the admiring Multitude, while, through large and specious Pretences, and Expectation of Liberty and Freedom, they are cunningly conveyed into a miserable and eternal Bondage. These are they, who, cancelling the sacred Bonds of Religion and Loyalty, forfeited their Trust both with God and Man; and, in Pursuance of their own base and ambitious Ends, eight Years since, in the Name, and under the Authority of the Parliament of *England*, waged War against their Sovereign, and, under Pretence of the Defence and Preservation of the Protestant Religion, his Majesty's Royal Person,

Person, the Privileges of Parliament, the Law of the Land, and Liberty of the Subject, drew the over-credulous People into a most intestine and savage Rebellion, to the utter Ruin and Subversion thereof. For, instead of Settling Religion in its ancient Purity, they have set open the Flood-gates of Confusion, and overflowed the Church with a whole Sea of unheard-of Errors, Heresies, Schisms, and damnable Blasphemies, to the Scandal and Ruin thereof: The Privileges of Parliament are quite broken, they have destroyed the very Being thereof, not having left so much as a Picture of a Parliament: The Law of the Land is quite subverted and annihilated, the Stream thereof being wholly turned into the arbitrary Channel of their usurping Wills: The Liberty of the Subject is subjected strangely to the insupportable Slavery of their monstrous Tyranny: And, for his Majesty's sacred Person, it was preserved indeed, but to a miserable Catastrophe; for, after their many desperate and bloody Battles, wheren they aimed at, but could not reach it, yet at length, being delivered up to them upon their Faith, and the Faith of the Kingdom, after a long and tedious Imprisonment, wherein he was debarred from all the common Comforts of this Life, and when he had granted such large and free Concessions, as even themselves had voted satisfactory, and tending to the Peace of the Kingdom: Yea, and one of his greatest and most ancient Enemies had ingenuously acknowledged, in open Parliament, to be such, so many, and so gracious, as were never before granted by any King, in any Age of the World: Yet, even after all this, laying aside all Principles of Honour and Honesty, nulling their own Faith, and the whole Kingdom's, contrary to all their Vows, Protestations, and Declarations, to the Truth whereof they had so often called God to be a Witness; and abjuring all their Oaths, solemn Leagues, and Covenants, manifesting their thirsty Appetites to Royal Blood, after a most disgraceful Manner, they bring his sacred Person to the Mock-bar of Justice; where, after many Taunts, Scorns, and Contempts cast upon the Brow of Sovereign Majesty, permitting *Unjeckt*, a Villain, to spit in his Royal Face, their bloody President passed a grim and ugly Sentence upon him, which, upon the Thirtieth of *January*, 1648, was barbarously executed upon a Scaffold, in the Face of the Sun, and Sight of his

People, before his Royal Court-gate, where, as a Traitor, they suffered his Royal Head to be chopped off, by the Hands of the common Hangman. Nor did they cease to pursue their Malice, even after Death, laying the odious Scandals of Tyrant, Traitor, and Murderer on his Royal Name; and yet employ their most exquisite Skill to perpetuate his Memory to Posterity, in an infamous and loathsome Character.

And, as if they had made a Covenant with Hell to banish Modesty, and put on a Resolution to be wicked, that their Sin might be as boundless as their Wills, and their Rebellion as unlimited as either; they overthrow the Foundation of Government, even in that Instant that they declared to maintain it, and are entered into a solemn Agreement to abolish Monarchy, and, in the Room thereof, to establish an eternal Anarchy; and, to that End, have disinherited all the Royal Issue, and proclaimed that their Act, in the customary Places, with all Solemnity.

For Restoring of whom, and Reducing all Things, both in Church and State, into their ancient and fit Channel; although it hath always been my constant and solicitous Request to his Majesty, to give me Leave to serve him only in a private Command, yet I have received a Commission, under his Royal Hand and Seal, whereby I have full and free Authority to raise an Army, and therewith to enter any Part of his Majesty's Kingdoms of *Great-Britain*, and there to fight with, kill, and slay all that I shall find armed, or acting in Rebellion against his Majesty; and to give a free and absolute Pardon to all such, as, in Apprehension of their Offences, shall lay down their Arms, and submit to Mercy. For the due Execution of which Commission, I declare, that I will, by God's Assistance, speedily enter the Kingdom of *Scotland*, through which I will march into the Kingdom of *England*, where I will receive into Mercy all such, as, by the Fifth of *November* next ensuing, shall lay down their Arms, and, renouncing their Rebellion, humbly submit themselves to his Majesty's Obedience, and will give them such Entertainment, as I shall find compatible to their Capacities. And I do further declare, that, after that Day, I will receive none to Mercy; and do solemnly protest, never to lay down Arms, not doubting of God's Assistance to hold them up, until I have reduced all Rebel-

belsto their due Obedience ; and I will, with all Violence and Fury, pursue and kill them, as Vagabonds, Rogues, and Regicides ; not sparing one that had any Hand in that horrible and barbarous Murder, committed upon the sacred Person of our late dread Sovereign ; but utterly extirpate and eradicate them, their Wives, Children, and Families, not leaving one of their cursed Race, if possible, to breathe upon the Face of the Earth.

And I do now conjure all his Majesty's good Subjects, by all Ties, Sacred and Civil, by the Duty they owe to God, by their Loyalty to their Sovereign, by their Love to their native Country, and by their tender Affection to their dear Wives, Children, and Posterity, that

they make their speedy Repair to *Enderness* in *Scotland*, or to any other Place upon my March, and join with me in this pious and honourable Engagement, for the Defence of the Protestant Religion, the Privileges of Parliaments, the Laws of the Land, the due Execution of Justice, and their Redemption from Bondage, and, as a necessary Means hereunto, for the speedy Establishing of his Majesty in his Thrones, in Power and Greatness, wherein, I doubt not, but we shall meet with the Blessing of God, and prosperous Success.

From *Hafnia* in the
Kingdom of *Denmark*,
July 9, 1649.

The Copie of a Letter, written by one in *London* to his Friend, concernyng the Credit of the late published Detection of the Doynges of the Ladie *Marie of Scotland*. Without Date, *Black Letter*, 12mo. containing fourteen Pages ; and, by some, thought to have been written by the learned *Buchanan*.

MANY are the Practises of Papistes, and other false and hollow-hearted Subiectes ; and Wonder it is, what they dare do and say, as if they had the Maiesty of our Prince in Contempt, or did still beare them selues bold vpon the Successe of some mightie Treason, the Bottome whereof hath not yet bene thoroughly searched. Of late hath bene published, out of *Scotland*, a Treatise, detectyng the foule Doynges of some that haue bene daungerous to our noble Queene ; by which Detection, is induced a very excellent Comparifon for all *Englishmen* to iudge whether it be good to chaunge Queenes or no, and, therewith, a necessary Enforcement, to euery honest Man, to pray hartely for the long Continuance of our good Mother to rule ouer vs, that our Posteritie may not see her Place left empty for a perilous Stepedame. Some caried with Popishe Affection, that regardeth neither naturall Prince nor Contrey, and puffed with

the Dropsey of a trayterous Humor, labour what they can to discredit the same Detection, as vntrue. Some of them, whyle they, lyke good sincere Men forsooth, would sayne seme very indifferent Iudges, say they will credit Nothing, till they heare both Parties, not remembryng, that, in the same one Booke, are both Parties to be heard, the one in the former Parte, both in the Declaration and Oration of Euidence ; the other in the latter Parte, in the Parties owne Contractes, Songes, Letters, Iudiciall Procedynges, Protestations, Examinations, and Confessions. Some other more open Fellowes say flatly that all is false, the Booke hath no Credit, the Authour is vnkowne, obfcure, the Mater counterfaite, and all is Nothing. If any such Rumors come to your Eare, first, I think verely, in Truth you may be bold to say to the Partie, *Et tu ex illis es*, thou art also one of them. And, for the Mater, I haue thought good to enforme you of so much as I know, for Prote

of the same Treatise to be of Credite, wherewith you may aunswere and stoppe the Mouthes of such Rumor Spreaders.

The Booke it selfe, with the Oration of Euidence, is written in *Latine* by a learned Man of *Scotland*, M. *George Buchanan*, one priuie to the Proceedynges of the Lordes of the Kynges secret Counsell there, well able to vnderstand and disclose the Truth, hauyng easie Accessse also to all the Recordes of that Contrey that might helpe hym. Besides that the Booke was written by hym, not as of hym selfe, nor in hys owne Name, but accordyng to the Instructions to hym geuen by common Conference of the Lordes of the Priuie Counsel of *Scotland*; by hym onely for hys Learning penned, but by them the Mater ministred, the Booke ouerseen and allowed, and exhibited by them as Mater that they haue offred, and do continue in offeryng, to stand to and iustifie before our Soueraigne Ladie, or her Highnesses Commissioners in that Behalfe apointed. And what Profe they haue made of it already, when they were here for that Purpose, and the sayd Authour of the sayd Booke one among them, when both Parties, or their sufficient Procurators, were here present, indifferently to be heard, and so were heard in deede; all good Subiectes may easely gather, by our sayd Soueraigne Ladyes Proceedyng, sins the sayd Hearyng of the Cause, who, no Doubt, would neuer haue so stayed her Request, but rather would haue added Enforcement, by ministring of Aide to the Ladie *Marie* of *Scotland*, for her Restitution (the President and Honor of Princes, and her Maiesties own former Example of Sinceritie, vsed in Defense of the *Scottish* Queene, her selfe in *Scotland* against *France*, and her Maintenance of the *French* Kinges Honor and Libertie, against the hie Attemptes of some his Popish Subiectes, considered) nor would haue lyued in such good Amitie with the yong Kyng of *Scotland*, the Regentes, and the true Lordes Maintainers of that Side*; if these haynous Offenses, alleged on that Part, had not bene prouable, or if the yong Kyng had bene an Vsurper, or hys Regentes, and other Lordes of that Faction, Traytors, as they must haue

bene, if all be false that is obiected against the sayd Ladie *Marie*. I recite not what Subscriptions and Assentes haue bene to confirme the Booke, and the Maters in it contained; byside that I do you to wyte, that one written Copie thereof, in *Latine*, was now, vpon hys late Apprehension, found in one of the Duke of *Norfolkes* Mens Houses, and thether sent, by his Commaundement, a little before his Apprehension, to be secretlie kept there, with diuers other Pamphlets and Writynges; whiche Thyng not onely addeth Credit to this Booke, that it was not counterfait, but also geueth shrewed Suspitions, that the Duke could not so well lyke the Woman, beyng such a Woman, as, for her Persons Sake, to venture the Querthrow of such a flourishing State, wherein he stode before; but that some other greater Thing †, it might be, that he lyked, the Greedyneffe whereof myght temper his Abhorryng of so foule Conditions, and of so great a Danger to hym selfe, to be sent after his Predecessours ‡. The Byshop of *Rosse* || lykwise doth both knowe, that the Duke had this Booke, and can tell how the Duke came by it. The other Mater of the Contractes, Letters, Songes, &c. haue, among other, these Proues. Liuely Witnesses, of great Honor and Credit, can tell, that the very Casket, there described, was here in *England* shewed; the Letters, and other Monumentes, opened and exhibited; and so much, as is there sayd, to haue bene written or subscribed by the sayd Ladie *Marie*, the Erle *Bothwell*, or other, hath bene, by Testimonies and Othes of Men of Honor and Credite of that Contrey, testified and auowed, in Presence of Persones of most honorable State and Authoritie, to haue bene written and subscribed, as is there alleged, and so deliuered without Rasure, Diminution, Addition, Falsifieng, or Alteration, in any Point. And a Number there be in *England*, of very good and worshipfull Calling, byside the Commissioners thereto apointed, that haue seene the Originals them selues, of the same Handes whoes this Book doth say them to be. Whiche Thinges haue been heard and vnderstoode by those that can tell, and those whoes Truth, in Reporting, is above all Exception.

* See Page 396 above.
for Treason.

† viz. The Crown of *England* and *Scotland*.
|| Agent for the Queen of *Scots*.

‡ Beheaded
Wherefore

Wherefore sithe the *Scottishemen* haue, for Satisfaction of vs, their good Neyghbours, among whom the sayd Ladie *Marie* remayneth, to the Perill of both Princes as the *Scottishemen* say, published these Maters, to the Intent that the Impudencie of the sayd Ladie *Maries* Fautors, in denyeng those Truthes, may not seduce *Englishe* Subjectes to the Vnderminyng of the Estate, Honor, and noble Procedyng of our most gracious Soueraigne, and Diuerting of Affections to vndue Places, and to the great Perill of both Realmes, which the Aduersaries call, *beneficiall Vnityng*, but is in deede most maleficall Confoundyng, intended to ioine the Realmes in other Persones, excluding the Person of our sayd Soueraigne Lady: Let vs receiue this Admonishment thankfully, and gather the Frute thereof, to the Stablissement of our Loyaltie to our owne Queene, agaynst whom the Fauorers of the other Side haue banded them selues in Hostilitie and Treason.

This I haue thought good to write to you, for your Satisfaction in Knowledge of the Case; whom I know alreadie sufficiently satisfied in good and dutifull Affection. God disclose these hollow Hartes, or rather God graunt her Maiestie, and those that be in Authoritie vnder her, an earnest Will to see them, for they will disclose them selues fast enough. And God send her Maiestie so to remoue the Groundes of her Perill, that not onely we, which by open Thrustyng our selues agaynst her Enemyes, haue set vp our Rest vpon our

Queene *Elizabeth*, and shall neuer be admitted to Fauour on the other Side, but also all wise and honest Men may know that it shal be safe to be true, and daungerous to be false. Otherwise the Mischief is euident. For Men in Nature and in Policie will seke for their own Safeties, which if they may not finde in Truth, it is a great Auauancement of Falsehode. God long preserue our good and gracious Queene *Elizabeth*, and make her Enemyes know, that there is sure Perill in Treason, and her true Subjectes bold to sticke to her without Dread of any Reuenge or Displeasure. So fare ye well.

For further Prose, that the sayd Letters, written by the said Ladie *Marie*, and mentioned in the sayd Booke, are not counterfeit but her owne, I haue herewith also sent you the most autentike Testimonie of the three Estates of *Scotland*, assembled in Parliament. The Copie of which Acte you shall receiue Word for Word, as it was enacted in *Scotland* in *December* 1567, and remaineth publicly in Print, sauyng, that I haue for your more easy Vnderstanding changed the *Scottishe* Orthography, which I would to God had been done for *Englisemens* better Satisfaction in Maister *George Buchanans* Booke. Howbeit, the same is not so hard but that, after the Reading of two Leaues, a Man may easily enough grow acquainted with it; and doutlesse the Knowledge and Monumentes, therein contained, are wel worth so small a Trauell to vnderstand them.

The Scottishe Act of Parliament, touching the Retention of our Soueraigne Lordes Mothers Person.

ITEM, touching the Article propounded by the Earles, Lordes, and other Noblemen, who tooke Armes at *Carbarie Hill*, vpon the xv. Day of *Iune* last by past, and touching their Conuenynges of before, and of the Cause of the Apprehension of the Queene Mother to our Soueraigne Lord: And whether the sayd Noblemen, and others, which tooke Armes of before her sayd Apprehension, and which ioyned with them, and assisted them at that Tyme, or any Wayes sence, haue done the Dutie of Noblemen, good and true Subjectes of this Realme, and no Wayes offended, nor transgressed the Lawes in that Ef-

fect, or any Thing depending thereupon, either preceding, or following the same.

Our Soueraigne Lord, with Aduise of my Lord Regent, and three Estates, and whole Body of this present Parliament, hath found, declared, and concluded, and by this present Act, findeth, declareth, and concludeth, that the Cause and Occasion of the Conuentions and Messages of the sayd Earles, Lordes, Noblemen, Barons, and others, saythfull and true Subjectes, and consequently, their Takyng of Armes, and Comming to the Fieldes, with open and displayed Baners, and the Cause and Occasion of the taking of the sayd *Queenes* Person,

Person, vpon the sayd xv. Day of *June* last, by, past, and holding and deteinyng of the same, within the Houses and Fortalice of *Loch-leum*, continually, sence presently, and in all Tyme comming, and generally all other Things inuented, spoken, written, or done by them, or any of them to that Effect, sence the x. of *Febr.* last by past, vpon the which Day, the late *Henry* Kyng, then the sayd Queenes lawfull Husband, and our Soueraigne Lord the Kynges dearest Father, was treasonable, shamefully, and horrible murdered, vnto the Day and Date of this present Act, and in all Tymes to come, touchyng the sayd Queene, and Deteinyng of her Person: That the Cause, and all Things dependyng thereon, or that any Wayes may pertaine therto, the Intermiſſion, or Disponyng vpon her Propertie, Casualties, or whatsoever Thing pertainyng, or that any Wayes might pertaine to her, was in the sayd Queenes own Default, *in so far as by diuers her priuie Letters, written wholly with her own Hand, and sent by her to Iames sometime Earle of Bothwell, chief Executor of the said horrible Murther, aswell before the Committing thereof, as thereafter, and by her vngodly and dishonorable Proceedyng to a pretended Marriage with him, sodaynly and unprouisedly thereafter, it is most certain, that she was priuie, Airt, and Part, of the actual Deuise, and Dede of the foresaid Murther, of the King her lawfull Husband, and Father to our Soueraigne Lord, committed by the said Iames, sometime Earle of Bothwell, his Complices and Partakers.* And, therefore, iustly deserueth what soeuer hath ben done to her, in any Time by gone, or that shal be vsed towards her, for the sayd Cause in Time comming, which shal be vsed by Aduise of the Nobilitie, in Respect that our sayd Soueraigne Lordes Mother, with the sayd *Iames*, sometime Earl of *Bothwell*, yeid about by indirect and coloured Meanes to colour, and hold backe the Knowlege of the Truth of the Committers of the sayd Crime. Yet all Men in their Hartes were fully perswaded, of the Authours and Devisers of that mischieuous and vnworthie Fact, awaityng while God should moue the Hartes of some to enter in the Quarell, for Reuengyng of the same. And in the meane Time, a great Part of the Nobilitie, vpon iust Fear to be handled and demeaned in semblable Manner, as the Kyng

had bene of before; perceiuyng also the Queene so thrall, and so blindly affectionate to the priuate Appetite of that Tyranne, and that both he, and she, had conspired together such horrible Crueltie, being therewith all garnished with a Companie of vngodly and vicious Persons, ready to accomplish all their vnlawfull Commaundementes, of whom he had a sufficient Number, continually awaytyng vpon him, for the same Effect, all noble and vertuous Men, abhorryng their Tyrannie, and Companie, but chiefly suspectyng, that they, who had so treasonable put downe and destroyed the Father, should make the innocent Prince, his onely Sonne, and the principall and almost onely Comfort, sent by God to this afflicted Nation, *to tast of the same Cup* (as the many inuented Purposes to passe where he was, and also where the Noblemen were in) by their open Confession gaue sufficient Warnyng and Declaration, where through the sayd Earles, Lordes, Barons, and others, saythful and true Subjectes, taking Armes, or otherwayes whatsoever ioynyng and assisting in the sayd Action, and in the sayd Conuentions, displaying Baners, and commyng to the Fieldes, takyng and reteinyng of the Queenes Person, aswell in Tymes by past, as hereafter, and all others that haue thereafter, or shall in any Time comming adioyne to them, and all Things done by them, or any of them, touchyng that Cause, and all other Things depending thereon, or that any Wayes may appertaine therto, the Intromiſſion, or Disponyng vpon her Propertie, or Casualties, or whatsoever other Things pertainyng, or any Wayes might appertaine to her, was in Default of her selfe, and the sayde *Iames*, sometime Earle of *Bothwell*, and by the horrible and cruel Murther of our sayd Soueraigne Lordes late dearest Father, conspired, deuised, committed, counseled, and coloured by them, and not condignely punished according to the Lawes, &c.

This Act with the rest is thus subscribed in the *Scottishe Booke*. *Extractum de libro actorum Parliamenti per me Jacobum Makhill de Rankelour nether Clericum rotularum Registrari ac consilij S. D. N. Regis sub meis signo et subscriptione manualibus. Jacobus Makhill. And is imprinted at Edinburgh, by Robert Lexprenik, Printer to the Kings Maiestie the vi. Day of Aprill, in the Yeare of God 1568.*

A Declaration * of the favourable Dealing of her Maiesties Commissioners, appointed for the Examination of certaine Traitors, and of Tortures vniustly reported to be done vpon them for Matters of Religion. 1583. In *black Letter*, Quarto, containing six Pages.

To the R E A D E R.

GOOD Reader, although her Maiesties most milde and gracious Gouvernement be sufficient to defende it selfe against those most slaunderous Reportes of Heathenish and vnnaturall Tyrannie, and cruell Tortures, pretended to haue bene executed vpon certaine Traitors, who lately suffred for their Treason, and others; aswell spread Abroad by Runnagate Jesuites and Seminary-men, in their seditious Bookes, Letters, and Libels, in forreine Countries and Princes Courtes, as also insinuated into the Hearts of some of our own Countrie Men and her Maiesties Subiectes: Yet, for thy better Satisfaction, I haue conferred with a very honest Gentleman, whom I knew to haue good and sufficient Meanes to deliuer the Trueth against such Forgers of Lyes and shameles Slaunders in that Behalfe, which he, and other, that do know, and haue affirmed the same, will at all Times iustifie: And, for thy further Assurance and Satisfaction herein, he hath set downe, to the Verwe of all Men, these Notes following.

TOUCHING the Racke and Torments, vsed to such Traitors, as pretended them selues to bee Catholiques, vpon whom the same haue bene exercised, it is affirmed for Trueth, and is offered, vpon due Examination, so to be proued, to bee as followeth: *First*, That the Formes of Torture, in their Seueritie, or Rigour of Execution, haue not bene such, and in such Maner perfourmed, as the Slaundersers and seditious Libellers haue slaunderously and maliciously published; and that euen the principall Offender, *Campion* him selfe, who was sent and came from *Rome*, and continued here in fundrie Corners of the Realme, hauing secretly wandered in the greatest Part of the Shieres of *Englande* in a disguised Sort, to the Intent to make speciall Preparation of Treasons; and to that Ende, and for the Furtherance of those his Labors, sent ouer for more Helpe and As-

sistance, and cunningly and traiterously at *Rome*, before he came from thence, procured Tolleration for such prepared Rebels to keepe them selues couert, vnder Pretence of temporarie and permissiue Obedience to her Maiestie, the State standing as it doth; but, so soone as there were sufficient Force, whereby the Bull of her Maiesties Depriuation might bee publicly executed, they shoulde then ioine altogether with that Force, vpon Peine of Curse and Damnation: That very *Campion*, I say, before the Conference had with him by learned Men in the *Tower*, wherein he was charitably vsed, was neuer so racked, but that he was presently able to walke, and to write, and did presently write and subscribe all his Confessions, as by the Originals thereof may appeare. A horrible Matter is also made of the Staruing of one *Alexander Briant*; how he shoulde eat Clay out of the Walles, gathered Water to drinke from the Droppings of

* See No. 44. in the Catalogue of the *Harleian* Pamphlets.

Houſes, with ſuch other falſe Oſtentations of Immanitie; where the Trueth is this: That, whatſoeuer *Briant* ſuffered, in Want of Foode, he ſuffered the ſame wilfully, and of extreme impudent Obſtinacie, againſt the Minde and Liking of thoſe that dealt with him. For, certaine traiterous Writings being founde about him, it was thought conuenient, by Conference of Hands, to vnderſtand whoſe Writing they were; and thereupon, he being, in her Maieſties Name, commaunded to write, which he coulde very well doe, and being permitted to him to write what he woulde him ſelfe, in theſe Termes: That, if he liked not to write one Thing, he might write an other, or what he liſted (which to doe, being charged in her Maieſties Name, was his Duetie, and to reſuſe was diſloyall and vndutifull) yet the Man woulde by no Meanes be induced to write any Thing at all. Then was it commaunded to his Keeper to giue vnto him ſuch Meate, Drinke, and other conuenient Neceſſaries, as he woulde write for; and to forbear to giue him any Thing, for which he woulde not write. But *Briant*, being thereof aduertified, and oft moued to write, perſiſting ſo in his curſt Heart, by almoſt two Dayes and two Nightes, made Choife rather to lack Foode, then to write for the Suſtenance, which he might readely haue had for Writing, and which he had, indede, readely and plentifully, ſo ſoone as he wrote. And, as it is ſayde of theſe two, ſo is it to be truely ſayde of other, with this, That there was a perpetuall Care had, and the Queenes Seruantes the Wardens, whoſe Office and Act it is to handle the Racke, were euer, by thoſe that attended the Examinations, ſpecially charged to uſe it in as charitable Maner, as ſuch a Thing might be.

Secondly, it is ſayde, and likewise offered to be iuſtified*, That neuer any of theſe Seminaries, or ſuch other pretended Catholiques, which at any Time, in her Maieſties Raigne, haue bene put to the Racke, were, vpon the Racke, or in other Torture, demaunded any Queſtion of their ſuppoſed Conſcience; as, What they beleueed, in any Point of Doctrine, or Faith, as, the Maſſe, Tranſubſtantiation, or ſuch like; but onely, With what Perſons at Home, or Abroad, and touching what Plots, Practiſes, and Conferences they had dealt, about Attempts againſt her Maieſties

Eſtate or Perſon? Or to alter the Lawes of the Realme, for Matters of Religion, by Treason or by Force? And howe they were perſwaded them ſelues, and did perſwade other, touching the Popes Bul, and Pretenſe of Authoritie to depoſe Kings and Princes; and namely, for Deprivation of her Maieſtie, and to diſcharge Subiectes from their Allegiance? Exprefſing herein alway the Kingly Powers and Eſtates, and the Subiectes Allegiance Ciuily, without mentioning, or meaning therein any Right, that the Queene, as in Right of the Crowne, hath ouer Perſons Eccleſiaſticall, being her Subiectes. In all which Caſes, *Campion* and the reſt neuer answered plainely, but ſophiſtically, deceitfully, and traiterouſly; reſtraining their Confeſſion of Allegiance onely to the permiſſiue Forme of the Popes Toleration: As, for Example, If they were asked, Whether they did acknowledge them ſelues the Queenes Subiectes, and woulde obey her? They woulde ſay, Yea; for ſo they had Leaued for a Time to doe. But, adding more to the Queſtion, and they being asked, If they woulde ſo acknowledge and obey her, any longer then the Pope woulde ſo permit them, or not withſtanding ſuch Commaundement, as the Pope woulde, or might giue to the Contrary? Then they eyther reſuſed ſo to obey, or denyed to anſwere, or ſaid, That they coulde not anſwere to thoſe Queſtions without Daunger: Which very Anſwere, without more Saying, was a plaine Anſwere, to all reaſonable Vnderſtanding, That they woulde no longer be Subiectes, nor perſwade other to be Subiectes, then the Pope gaue Licence. And, at their very Arraignement, when they laboured to leaue in the Minds of the People, and Standers by, an Opinion that they were to dye, not for Treason, but for Matter of Faith and Conſcience in Doctrine, touching the Seruice of God, without any Attempt or Purpoſe againſt her Maieſtie, they cryed out, That they were true Subiectes, and did, and woulde obey and ſerue her Maieſtie. Immediately, to proue whether that hypocriticall and ſophiſtical Speach extended to a Perpetuities of their Obedience, or to ſo long Time as the Pope ſo permitted, or no, they were openly, in Place of Iudgement, asked by the Queenes learned Counſell, Whether they woulde ſo obey, and be true Subiectes, if the

* See *The Execution of Juſtice*, as published in this Collection.

Pope commaunded the Contrary? They plainly disclosed them selues in Answer, saying, by the Mouth of *Campion*, This Place (*meaning the Court of her Maiesties Bench*) hath no Power to enquire, or iudge of the Holy Fathers Authoritie; and other Answer they woulde not make.

Thirdly, That none of them haue bene put to the Racke or Torture, no not for the Matters of Treason, or Partnership of Treason, or such like, but where it was first knowen, and evidently probable by former Detections, Confessions, and otherwise, that the Partie so racked, or tortured, was guylty, and did knowe, and coulde deliuer Trueth of the Thinges, wherewith he was charged; so as it was first assured, that no Innocent was at any Time tormented; and the Racke was neuer vsed to wring out Confessions at Adventure vpon Vncertainties, in which Doing, it might bee possible, that an Innocent, in that Case, might haue bene racked.

Fourthly, That none of them hath bene racked, or tortured, vnlesse he had first sayde expressly, or amounting to asmuch, That he wil not tell the Trueth, though the Queene commaund him. And, if any of them, being examined, did say, He could not tell, or did not remember, if he woulde so affirme, in such Maner as Christians among Christians are beleeued, such his Answer was accepted, if there were not apparant Euidence to proue that he wilfully sayde vntruely. But, if he sayde, That his Answer, in deliuering Trueth, shoulde hurt a Catholique, and so be an Offence against Charitie, which they sayde to be Sinne, and that the Queene coulde not commaund them to sinne, and therefore, howsoeuer the Queene commaunded, they woulde

not tell the Trueth, which they were knowen to know, or to such Effect, they were then put to the Torture, or els not.

Fifthly, That the Proceeding to Torture was alway so slowly, so vnwillingly, and with so many Preparations of Perswasions to spare them selues, and so many Meanes to let them know, that the Trueth was by them to be vttered, both in Duetie to her Maiestie, and in Wisedome for themselues, as whosoever was present at those Actions must needes acknowledge, in her Maiesties Ministers; a full Purpose to follow the Example of her owne most gracious Disposition: Whome God long preferue.

Thus it appeareth, that, albeit, by the more generall Lawes of Nations, Torture hath bene, and is lawfully iudged to be vsed in lesser Cases, and in sharper Maner, for Inquisition of Trueth in Crimes not so neere extending to publike Danger, as these vngracious Persons haue committed, whose Conspiracies, and the Particularities thereof, it did so much import and behoue to haue disclosed; yet, euen in that necessarie Vse of such Proceeding, enforced by the Offenders notorious Obstinacie, is neuerthelesse to be acknowledged the sweete Temperature of her Maiesties milde and gracious Clemencie; and their slaunderous Lewdenes to be the more condemned, that haue, in Fauour of haynous Malefactours, and stubborn Traytours, spred vntrue Rumors and Slaunders, to make her mercifull Gouvernement disliked, vnder false Pretense; and Rumors of Sharpenesse and Crueltie to those, against whome nothing can be cruel, and yet vpon whome nothing hath bene done, but gentle and mercifull.

A Description of the Sect called *the Family of Love* : With their common Place of Residence. Being discovered by one Mrs. *Susanna Snow*, of *Pirford* near *Chertsey*, in the County of *Surrey*, who was vainly led away for a Time, through their base Allurements, and at length fell mad, till by a great Miracle shewn from God, she was delivered.

O Israel, *trust in the Lord, for in the Lord there is Mercy, and with him is plenteous Redemption.* Psal. cxxx.

London printed, 1641. Quarto, containing six Pages.

IT was in the County of *Surrey*, at a Village called *Pirford*, three Miles from *Chertsey*, there dwelt a Gentleman by name *Snow*, who had to his Daughter a very beautiful and religious Gentlewoman, who was not only a Joy to the Father, but also an exceeding Joy to the Mother; she had not long gladdened the Hearts of her Parents, with a virtuous and dutiful Behaviour, when the Devil, arch Enemy to Mankind, sought to subvert and eradicate this well planted Virtue, and thus it happened:

This Gentlewoman, Mrs. *Susanna Snow*, for so was she called, holding Prattle with one of her Father's Men, one Day began to question with him about the new Sects of Religion which now were so much talked of, enquiring what News he heard of any of them.

He answered, that it was his Chance to be at a little Village called *Bagshot*, not six Miles from thence, where he heard of a Company that got Residence there, and every Day had a Meeting in a private Place, which was mistrusted to be about the Sign of the *Buck*, and they called themselves, *The Family of Love*; and most have a great Suspicion that they came from *London*, and their Number is about an Hundred; but he told her it was the Talk of the whole Country. This Mrs. *Susanna* heard with Patience, and marked with Diligence every Particular; she gave the Servant but little Answer, but she vowed in her Heart to

see the Fashions of this Sect. Well, Night grew on, and to Bed they went; but she prevented the early Sun in being up before her, so great a Desire had this poor Gentlewoman to thrust herself into Danger. After she had broke her Fast, and caused her Man to set a Side-saddle on a Gelding, alone she took her Journey, vowing not to return, till she had seen some of their Behaviours which were of the Family of Love.

Thus she rode along undisturbed by meeting any Passengers, till she came within Half a Mile of the Village of *Bagshot*; but then she saw at the least an hundred Persons, Men and Women, crossing over the Heath, bending their Course towards a Wood called *Birchwood*; to them-wards she rides, and overtaking a Sister which lagged behind the rest, she cried, Well overtaken. Sister; the Sister of the Family bid her Welcome. Sister, quoth Mrs. *Susanna*, is your Habitation here about *Bagshot*? The Sister answered, That she sojourned in *Barrow*. Then quoth she, sure you can resolve me one Question, which is this, Do you know of any that came from *London* lately; there were about the Number of an Hundred, I was of the Company, but they came away unknown unto me; and I heard that they sojourn here about this Coast. The silly Sister was not aware of her Guile which she spoke, but answered her, that this was the Company she meant sure. Mrs. *Susanna* asked again, Are these

these of the Family? She answered, Yes. Then Mrs. *Susanna* rode after, and overtook them, where this Woman revealed the Conference she had with Mrs. *Susanna*, and how that she thought her to be very zealously affected to the Family; on these Words, although she were unknown, yet she was entertained into their Society, and went along with them.

Now you must understand that they have certain Days, which are dedicated unto *Saints* as they call them, as to *Ovid*, who wrote the Art of Loving; to *Priapus*, the first bawdy Butcher that ever did stick Pricks in Flesh, and make it swell; and to many others, which they used to spend in poetising in the Woods; thither they come, and after many Pastimes there enacted, the Poet desired them to sit down on the Green, and then he began to speak most strong Language, as this or the like, Let not us persuade ourselves, although that many would have us to believe it, that our great God *Cupid* is obcecated, for he penetrateth the Intrails of the most Magnanimous; after these or the like Words, he recited Part of a Verse from *Virgil's* Epigrams:

—*Non stat bene mentula crassa.*

Which to *English* I forbear, because it is obscene; on this he built his whole Discourse, venting very strange obscene Passages; after this was done, they go to Dinner, where they had exceeding Delicates, and after this Repast they provided to return. Now here you must note, that the Poet, viewing this new Sister of the Family, was so mightily inflamed with her, that either he must enjoy or perish; when they were walking Home, therefore, he singled her out from the rest of the Company, and spoke to her as follows:

‘Fair Sister, hard is that Task, where I
‘must die in Silence, or else present unto you
‘an unseemly Suit; but so irksome is Death,
‘and so pleasant the Enjoyment of my Wishes,
‘that I rather desire to be counted unman-
‘nerly than not amorous to your beauteous self.’

With these and such like Words he courted her, till at length Time and Opportunity both favoured him so much, that she plaid a Maids Part indeed; she said Nay, and yet took it. This Novice, having had his Desire, conducted her to the Company, and there left her among the rest of the Sisters, where she staid

for the Space of a whole Week, viewing their Fashions, as the Manner of their Prayers, of their Preaching, of their Christening and Burying, with many more Things which will be too long for this little Pamphlet to bear.

Now when she had seen as she thought enough, she stole away from them, not ceasing to think of the Wrong she had sustained, by her Consenting to the Lust of the poetical Brother; well, discontented she passed the Way till she came in the Presence of her Father; he asked with very mild and loving Terms, where she had been; she answered him, at her Aunt's at *Oakingham*; with which Answer her Father was satisfied, but her Mother was not, because she had sent thither before, to see if she had been there; yet her Mother could get no other Answer from her, than that she had been there; but seeing that she was come Home again, they questioned the Matter no more where she had been. But she had not been at Home long, when she began to delight to be by herself, and to make much of Melancholy, taking Delight in nothing, wherein she did heretofore; this her loving Parents took Notice of, but would not speak of it, and thus she continued for the Space of ten or fourteen Days; at last, she began to be very untowardly, and they could not rule her, for she would break Glasses and earthen Ware, and throw any Thing at the Heads of the Servants, and incontinent she fell stark mad. I cannot express her Father's Grief, when he saw his only beloved Daughter in this Plight; but I will leave you to judge of it who have Children of your own, how it would grieve you to see your Children in such a Plight. Her Father, although he were almost distracted with Grief to see his Child thus lie on the Wreck of Misfortune, summons up his Senses together, and at length he thought upon one Mr. *Ybder*, a very honest Man, and a most reverend Divine, living in *Oxford*; to him he sent, requesting him of all Loves that he would come, and visit him in this his great Distress; he presently dispatched Horse and Man, for *Oxford* they were bound. The Man coming to Mr. *Ybder's* Chamber, which is in *Magdalen Hall*, he found him within, to whom he delivered his Message. Master *Ybder* came along with him; he was no sooner arrived at Master *Snore's* House, but the poor Gentleman almost frantick for his Daughter's Distemperature, with Tears in his Eyes, began and related, what you have here before

read,

read, to Master Ybder, who presently desired that he might but see her. This good old Man, with all Diligence, being still in Hope of her Recovery, conducted him into the Chamber where his Daughter was; she had no sooner fixed her Eyes upon them entering, but she shrieked out, and cried, The Devil, the Devil; I am damned, I am damned, I am damned, with many such like horrid horrible Exclamations; then stepped forwards Mr. Ybder, and told her that she was deceived, God surely would not leave her Soul so, if she would but endeavour as she had done heretofore, for said he, *Christ came not into the World to call the Righteous, but Sinners to Repentance*; and again, *Seek and ye shall find, knock and it shall be opened unto thee; and although thou hast played the Harlot with many Lovers, yet return again unto me, saith the Lord*, at the third Chapter of *Jeremy*, and the first Verse.

She hearkened unto Master Ybder very pa-

tiently, for the Space of Half an Hour, but then she began to be very troublesome, and sometimes outrageous; at last, she called for some Wine, for she was very thirsty, she said. Wine was brought unto her in a *Venice-glass*; her Father, good old Man, spoke to her to drink to Mr. Ybder, for he had taken great Pains with her; she looked very wildly on him, and threw the Glass to the Ground, with these Words, ‘That it was as impossible for her to be saved, as for that Glass to rebound into her Hand unbroken, which contrary to the Expectation of all, this Glass did;’ Well, said this Gentlewoman, I will yet trust in the Lord my Redeemer, for he is merciful and long-suffering; with these Words she praised God, and began, as from the Beginning, to relate the Case of her Distemperature, desiring Mr. Ybder, that he would pray with her, and for her; and thus by the Mercy of God was this Gentlewoman delivered.

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A copious and exact CATALOGUE of PAMPHLETS in the *HARLEIAN LIBRARY*, &c.

Many judicious Gentlemen, who are *Subscribers* to the *Harleian Miscellany*, having advised the Proprietor thereof, to publish at the End of every *Weekly Number*, an ample and exact *Catalogue* of the most considerable *Pamphlets* in the *Harleian Library*; with some short Account, as Occasion shall offer, of their *Characters*, *Contents*, &c. the same is accordingly here attempted; as well to manifest the great Variety of Curiosities in that Treasury of Literature, little known to many Readers; as because such a *Catalogue* was never before attempted; wherein the very *Titles* will be of useful Intelligence in many Respects; but principally to gratify our *Subscribers* with an Opportunity of being their own Chusers, and recommending any of *these Tracts* to Publication in *that Work*.

It has been further advised that every select Parcel of the said *Pamphlets*, amounting to the Quantity of one Sheet, shall be, in this *Catalogue*, *chronologically* digested; not only the better to display the Picture and Posture of the *Times* in general, as far as every Number will permit, in their most natural and regular Symmetry; but to shorten every curious Reader's Researches after any particular *Pamphlet*; who remembering only about what Time it was printed, is saved the Trouble of Hunting through every *Column*, by turning to that *One*, in which the Date should appear; and if he finds it not in *one* Number, a little Patience may bring him to it in *another*.

THE Passage of our most dread Sovereigne Lady Queene *Elyzabeth*, through the Citie of *London*, to *Westminster*, the Day before her Coronacion. Imprinted, &c. by *Rich. Tottill*, the Thirteenth of *January*, Cum Privilegio. Quarto, 1558

It contains also an Account of all the Pageants erected to adorn the Procession, with the Verses and Orations, in *Latin* and *English*, wherewith her Majesty was saluted in her Passage through the said City; in five Sheets, *black Letter*.

2. A Briefe Treatise concerning the Burnyng of *Bucer* and *Phagius*, at *Cambrydge*, in the Time of Quene *Mary*, with theyr Restitution in the Time of our most gracious Soverayne Lady that now is: Wherein is expressed the fantastical and tyrannous Dealynges of the *Romishe* Church, together with the godly and modest Regiment of the true *Christian* Church, most slanderously diffamed in those Dayes of *Heresy*. Translated into *Englyshe*, by *Arthur Goldyng*. Printed by *T. Marthe*, Octavo, 1562

This is indeed an ample Narrative of the Disputes occasioned by Burning the dead Bo-

dies of those two learned Men, and contains many Historical Particulars of the principal Persons in that *University* concerned therein. In eleven Sheets and an Half, *black Letter*.

3. The Ende and Confession of *Thomas Norton* of *Yorkeshire*, the *Popish* Rebell, and *Christopher Norton*, his Nephew; whiche suffered at *Tiburn* for Treason, the 27th of *May*. Imprinted by *W. How*. Octavo, 1570

This Piece is written in Verse; contains seven Leaves; is printed in the *black Letter*, and at the End, the Author's Name appears to be *Sampson Davie*.

4. A Copie of a Letter lately sent by a Gentleman, Student in the Lawes of the Realme, to a Frende of his, concernyng *D. Story*. Octavo, 1671

It treats of the Treasons, Confession, and Execution of the said Dr. *John Story*, in eleven Leaves, *black Letter*.

5. A Commemoration of the most prosperous and peaceable Raigne of our gracious and deere Sovereigne Lady *Elizabeth*, &c. Now newly set forth, this 17th Day of *November*, being the first Day of the Eighteenth Yeere of her Majesty

2 *A Catalogue of PAMPHLETS in the HARLEIAN Library, &c.*

Majesties sayd Raygne. By *Edward Hake*, Gent. Imprinted by *W. How*. *Octavo*, 1575

After the Epistle to the Author's Cousin, *Edw. Elliotte*, Esq; (Surveyor of the Queen's Lands, &c. in the County of *Essex*) subscribed from *Barnard's Inne*, follows the said *Commemoration* in Verse, and then a Poem to the Queen's Council, and concludes with a *Meditation* in Prose. About three Sheets and an Half, *black Letter*.

6. An Advertisement and Defence for Truth against her (Majesties) Backbiters, and specially against the whispering Favourers and Colourers of *Campion's* and the rest of his Confederates Treasons. (One Sheet) *Quarto*, *black Letter* 1581

7. A particular Declaration, or Testimony of the undutifull and traitorous Affection, borne against her Maiestie by *Edmond Campion*, *Jesuite*, and other condemned Priestes, witnessed by their own Confessions; in Reproof of those slanderous Bookes and Libells delivered out to the Contrary, &c. Published by Authority. Imprinted by *Christopher Barker*, Printer to her Maiestie, (in fifteen Leaves, *black Letter*) *Quarto*, 1582

Camden, and other Writers on Queen *Elizabeth's* Reign, have borrowed Light from this Pamphlet; and, if some Ecclesiastical Historians also of those Times had more copiously extracted it, they might have given more Satisfaction to their Readers.

8. A wonderfull and straunge Newes which happened in the Countyes of *Suffolke* and *Essex*, the First of *February*, being *Fryday*, where it rayned *Wheat*, the Space of vi or vii Miles Compass, &c. Written by *William Awerell*, Student in Divinity. Imprinted at *London*; for *Edward White*, (in fourteen Leaves, *black Letter*) *Octavo*, 1583

The Author says not that he saw this wonderful Shower himself, but reports from many Witnesses (four of whose Names are subscribed at the End) that about *Ipswich*, *Storknayland*, and *Hadley*, in *Suffolk* especially, such Grain did fall, in a drizzling Snow, at the Time and to the Compass aforesaid; but that it was of a softer Substance, greener Colour without, whiter within, and of a mealier Taste than common Wheat.

9. A breefe Discourse, declaring and approving the necessarie and inviolable Maintenance of *The laudable Customs of London*. Namely of that one, whereby a reasonable Partition of the Goods of Husbands among their Wives and Children is provided; with an Answer to Objections, &c. Printed by *Henry Middleton*, &c. (in forty-eight Pages, *black Letter*) *Octavo* 1584

10. *Monardo: The Tritameron of Love*; where in certain pleasant Conceits, uttered by divers worthy Personages, are perfectly dyscoursed; and three doubtfull Questions of *Love* most pithely and pleasauntly discussed; shewing, to the *Wise*, how to use *Love*; and to the *Fond*, how to eschew *Lust*; and yielding to all both Pleasure and Profit. By *Robert Greene*, Master of Arts, in *Cambridge*. Printed by *J. Kingston*, &c. (In twenty-three Leaves, *bl. Lett.*) *Quar.* 1584

This Tract is dedicated to *Phillip*, Earl of *Arundell*. The Author was a noted Town-writer of his Time; and published many Pamphlets of Entertainment in Prose and Verse. He was reputed Master of a clear and elegant Style, and numbered among the Improvers of our Language in those Days. He could shew a Variety of Reading upon any Subject, by his *Allusions*, *Comparisons*, &c. which he had ready upon all Occasions; but at last fell into irregular Courses of Life, which brought him to Want, Misery, and Repentance. He died of a Surfeit upon pickled Herrings and *Rhenish* Wine, on the Third of *Septemb.* in the Year 1592. Many of his Pamphlets were reprinted after his Death, to the good Profit of their Publishers.

11. A Pack of *Spanish Lyes* sent abroad in the World; first printed in *Spain*, in the *Spanish* Tongue, and translated out of the Original; now ripped up, unfolded, and, by just Examination, *condemned*; as conteyning false, corrupt, and detestable Wares, worthy to be damned and burned. Imprinted at *London*, by the Deputies of *Chr. Barker*, Printer to the Queen's most excellent Maiestie, (in thirteen Pages) *Quarto*, 1588

This Work is printed in two Columns—The Pack of *Spanish Lyes* in the old *English* Character (or *black Letter*, as it is commonly called) and the *Condemnation*, collaterally, in the *Roman* Character; and rectifies, in every Particular, the said *Spanish* Misrepresentation of

of the renowned Defeat of their *Invincible Armado*.

12. *A Discovery of discontented Minds ; wherein their several Sortes and Purposes are described ; especially such as go beyond the Seas. At Oxford, printed by Joseph Barnes, Printer to the University, (in thirty-four Pages)*

Quarto, 1596

The Author, *James Perrott*, as he signs himself at the End of his Dedication to *Robert, Earl of Essex*, was the natural Son of *Sir John Perrot, Lord Deputy of Ireland*. He was afterwards knighted, and a frequent Member of Parliament. This was the Author's first Publication (unknown to *A. Wood*.) It is discreetly and learnedly handled, for a young Man of twenty-five Years of Age ; and founded upon a solid and loyal View of restraining those dangerous Malecontents, whether Scholars, or Soldiers, who did, many of them, in his Time, turn Fugitives, and Renegades ; settling themselves in Foreign Countries, especially under the Umbrage of *Spain*, to negotiate Conspiracies, Invasions, &c. with their traiterous Correspondents in *England*. The Author died in 1636, having printed some other Pieces ; but his *Life of Sir Philip Sidney* (never published) is most desirable ; and would in all Probability set forth that gallant and accomplished Gentleman's Virtues and Actions, in a more conspicuous Light than does appear in the faint and inexpressive Draught that has been left us by his great Friend, *Sir Fulk Grevill*.

13. *Saint GEORGE for ENGLAND*, allegorically described. By *Gerard de Malynes, Merchant. Veritas Temporis Filia*. Imprinted at *London*, by *Richard Field*, (in eighty Pages)

Octavo, 1601

This Author dedicates his Work to the Lord Keeper *Egerton* ; “ from an affectionate Desire to his Honour's Service ; where-
“ unto, before all Men, he acknowledges himself, bounden.” And, in his said Epistle to him, has also these Words : “ Whereas under the Person of the noble Champion, St.
“ *George*, our Saviour *Christ* was prefigured,
“ delivering the *Virgin* (which did signify
“ the sinfull Souls of *Christians*) from the
“ *Dragon* or *Divels* Power ; so her most
“ excellent *Majesty*, by advancing the pure
“ Doctrine of *Christ Jesus* in all Truth and

“ Sincerity, hath been used to perform th
“ Part of a valiant Champion, delivering an
“ infinite Number out of the Devil's Power,
“ wherunto they were tied by the forcible
“ Chains of Darknesse. In which Sense, retaining *St. George* for *England*, not only as
“ the Patron for the noble Order of the *Garter*, but as the Head and Patron of our
“ eternal Glory, both those that be *Knights*
“ of that noble Order, and all other, of what
“ Degree or Calling soever, have just Cause
“ to rejoyce, &c.” See more of *St. George*, under this Consideration, in *Sir T. Brown's Vulgar Errors*. As for the Author *Malynes*, he was a Commissioner of Trade, fourteen Years before his Publishing of this Tract, and was alive twenty-two Years after it ; as may be seen, with a farther Account of him, and more of his Publications, in the *British Librarian*, p. 96.

14. *Epicedium : A Funeral Oration upon the Death of the late deceased Princess of famous Memorye, Elizabeth, by the Grace of God, Queen of England, France, and Ireland. Written by Infelice Academico Ignoto : Whereunto is added the True Order of her Highness Imperial Funeral. (In eleven Leaves) Quarto,*
1603

After the Oration, in three Leaves, follows a Poem, entituled *A Subjects Sorrow, &c.* In both which there are some elegant Thoughts and Expressions. And then comes the Time, Order, and formal Proceeding at the Funeral, from *Whitehall* to *Westminster*, the Twenty-eighth Day of *April, 1603* ; introduced and interspersed with some Verses.

15. *England's Mourning Garment, worne here by plain Shepherdes, in Memorie of their sacred Mistress Elizabeth, Queen of Vertue, while she lived, and Theame of Sorrow, being dead. To which is added, The true Manner of her Emperiall Funerall. With the Shepherd's Spring Song, for Entertainment of King James, &c. (In twenty-five Leaves) Quarto, no Date.*

This Piece is a Kind of Pastoral Dialogue, between some Shepherds, in Verse and Prose, containing a Character of that renowned Queen, which has several Particulars in it, worthy of being preserved ; and, about the Middle, two Pages and an half of Poetry, in Reprehension of those able Poets, who did, or could praise her, when alive, for being
a 2 silent

4 *A Catalogue of PAMPHLETS in the HARLEIAN Library, &c.*

silent at her Death ; among whom, though none are named, a Reader, well versed in their Works, may discern, he points at *Daniel, Warner, Chapman, Marston, Shakespeare, Drayton*, and three or four more. As to the *Order of the Funeral*, there are in this some Variations from that in the former Pamphlet ; and some curious Herald may, perhaps, one Time or other, take the Pains to rectify that which is erroneous. At the End of this Part is an Advertisement, signed *Hen. Chettle*, who appears to have been the Author of the Whole.

16. An Oration Congratulatory to the high and mighty *James* of England, Scotland, France, and Ireland, King, &c. on the 12th Day of *Febr.* last presented ; when his Majesty entered the *Tower of London*, to perform the Residue of the Solemnities of his *Coronation*, through the *Citie of London*, deferred by reason of the *Plague* ; and published by his Highnesse speciall Allowance : Wherein, both the *Description* of the *Tower of London*, and the *Union* of the Kingdoms, are compendiously touched. By *William Hubbocke*. At *Oxford*: Printed by *Joseph Barnes, &c.* (in two Sheets) *Quarto*, 1604

This Oration is here printed both in *Latin* and *Englsh*.

17. A Relation of such Things as were observed to happen in the Journey of the Right Honourable *Charles*, Earl of *Nottingham*, Lord High Admiral of England, his Highnesse Ambassador to the King of *Spain*. Being sent thither, to take the Oath of the said King, for the Maintenance of *Peace*, betweene the two famous Kings of *Great-Britain* and *Spain* ; according to the severall Articles formerly concluded on by the Constable of *Castilla* in *England*, in the Month of *August*, 1604, set forth by Authoritie. Printed by *Melchisedeck Bradwood, &c.* (in forty-two Pages) *Quarto*, 1605

It appears in the *Preface*, that the Author's Motives for publishing this *Relation* were, *First*, The Knowledge his Friends had of his being specially appointed an Attendant upon his Lordship in this Expedition ; and his having made some Observation of the Particulars in the same. *Secondly*, Because some false Reports had been made of their Entertainment in *Spain*, and of their Proceedings there. *But, Lastly*, and more especially, because,

since their Return, a Pamphlet had been published, with many erroneous Observations thereon. And, at the End of the *Preface*, the Author appears to be *Robert Treswell*, alias, *Somerset Herald*. It is a scarce Piece, and has not, perhaps, been sufficiently made Use of, to set forth the History of this Part of King *James* his Reign, in its due Colours. That Lord Admiral *Howard* had certainly, under his late glorious Queen, beaten the *Spaniards* notably in *War* ; but whether *They* were not victorious over *Him*, at least over his *Country*, in the Conclusion of this *Peace*, the Registers of following Times will declare.

18. Trayterous *Percye's* and *Catesbye's* *Pro-sopopeia*. Written by *Edward Hawes*, Scholler at *Westminster*, a Youth of sixteen Years old, (in twelve Leaves) *Quarto*, 1606

This is a Poem in Stanza's of six Lines ; addressed to *Toby Matthews*, Bishop of *Durham*, in a *Latin* Dedication ; and has a wooden Print in the Frontispiece, of one of those Malefactors lying on a Hurdle, and the Executioner standing by him.

19. God's Warning to his People of *England* : By the great Overflowing of the *Waters*, or *Floudes*, lately hapned in *South Wales*, and many other Places. Wherein is described the great Losses and wonderfull Damages that happened thereby : By the Drowning of many Towns and Villages, to the utter Undoing of many Thousands of People. (In eight Leaves, black Letter) *Quarto*, 1607

This was a most extraordinary, extensive, and destructive Deluge or Inundation of the Sea, as well in *Gloucestershire* and *Somersetshire*, as sundry Parts of *South Wales* ; which began on the Twentieth of *January* before. It is described in a very lively and affecting Manner, in many of the disastrous Particulars. *Dr. Fuller*, in his *Worthies* of *England*, at the End of his Account of *Somersetshire*, has made Use of one Circumstance, shewing how Fear will banish Fierceness, in the Example of the wild Animals, which were now driven together with the tame Ones ; and, though Enemies by Nature, never offered to satisfy Nature upon them ; so much greater Regard they had to avoid the present Danger, and seek for Self-preservation.

20. A lamentable Discourse upon the Parricide and bloody Assassination, committed on the Person of *Henry the Fourth* (of famous Memorie) King of *France* and *Navarre*. Translated out of the *French* Copy, printed at *Rouen*, by *Peter Courant*; and the Copy of *Paris*, printed by *Francis Huby*; with Permission. (In seven Leaves) *Quarto*, 1610

It is subscribed at the End, *Pelletier*. This horrid Story is too well known to need any Remarks here; besides there were other Pamphlets then published upon the same Subject, which may stand more in Need of them.

21. The *Lieutenant* of the *Tower* his Speech and Repentance at the Time of his Death; who was executed upon *Tower-hill*, on the Twentieth Day of *November*, 1615. Printed by *G. Eld*. (In four Sheets and an Half) *Quarto*, No Date.

From the Time above-mentioned, when this *Lieutenant* of the *Tower*, *Sir Gervais Ellwes*, suffered, for knowing, consenting to, and concealing the Poysoning of *Sir Thomas Overbury*, in the *Tower* (which, if he had revealed, would have saved many Lives) it may be concluded, the said Speech was published soon after, and in the same Year.

22. Essayes of certaine *Paradoxes*: At *London*, printed for *Th. Thorp*. (In twenty-eight Leaves) *Quarto*, 1616

These *Paradoxes* are written upon The *Prayse* of King *Richard the Third*; which takes up about half the Tract. The *Prayse* of the *French Pockes*. The *Praise* of *Nothing*; in Verse; from *Johannes Passeratius*, in *Theodore Beza's* Epigrams; and, Lastly, *That it is good to be in Debt*. I think it is somewhere said that these *Paradoxes* were written by *Sir C. Cornwaleys*.

23. The Strangling and Death of the *Great Turk* and his two Sonnes: With the strange Preservation and Deliverance of his Uncle *Mustapha* from perishing in Prison, with Hunger and Thirst; the young Empeour not three Days before having so commanded. A wonderful Story, and the like never heard of in our Modern Times; and yet all to manifest the Glory and Providence of God in the Preservation of *Christendome*, in

these troublesome Times. Printed this Fifteenth of *July*, by *J. D.* &c. (In eleven Leaves) *Quarto*, 1622

This is the famous Story of the young Emperor *Osmin*, clearly and compendiously related; which has furnished such Matter for Tragic Writers; &c. This Account has, on the Back of the Title-page, a Quotation of eight Verses, out of *Boetius* *Sir Thomas Roe*, then Ambassador in *Turky*, wrote a Narrative upon the same Subject, but it was printed with a different Title; as, when it comes to Hand, will appear in some succeeding Number.

24. Honor's true Arbor: Or, The Princely Nobilitie of the *Howards*; wherein the true Source and Original of their mighty Name, with all their severall Alliances with the high and potent Families of divers Countries, since the first Man that was known in *England* by the Name of *Howard*, is described, &c. &c. By *Abraham De Ville Adrecie*, alias *Darcie*. (In fourteen Leaves) *Folio*, 1625

This forward Adventurer upon the Characters and Writings of our noble and learned Men, *Abraham Darcie*, was a *Frenchman*; and has most glaringly bedecked this Work with Dedications, and Marginal Notes, and Poetry, and Prose, and *French*, and *English*, &c. He not long before published two *Elegies* upon the Death of *Lodowick*, Duke of *Richmond* and *Lenox*, of five-thousand Verses, in *French* and *English*; besides a *Funeral Consolation* to the *Duchess Dowager*, of seven-hundred Verses more. *Dr. Fuller*, in his *Church-History*, informs us, how he was imprisoned for fathering upon *Isaac Casaubon* a Book he translated from the *French*, intitled the *Original of Idolatry*, printed, 4to, 1624. And the Character of his Translation of the first Part of *Camden's Annals* of Queen *Elisabeth*, from a *French* Translation, to the End of the Year 1588, printed 4to, 1625 (which has a Frontispiece bespangled with the Arms of our Nobility, and the Margins of his Dedications also studded with their Names, &c.) may be seen in the said Author's *Worthies of England*, p. 94; and in *Deg. Wheare's Method of reading Histories*, 8vo, 1710, p. 161.

6 *A Catalogue of PAMPHLETS in the HARLEIAN Library, &c.*

25. A continued *Journal* of all the Proceedings of the Duke of *Buckingham* his Grace, in the Isle of *Ree*, a Part of *France*; from the Beginning, untill this Seventeenth of *August*, &c. Published by Authority. Printed for *T. Walkley*, &c. (In eleven Leaves) *Quarto*, 1627

This Journal begins at the Twenty-fourth of *June*, in the Year aforesaid, when the Duke set out to his Fleet; and three Days after weighed Anchor, with an hundred Sail. Herein Mention is made of the *Jesuited* Messenger, sent by the Governor of *St. Martin's*, to assassinate the Duke; and that a poysoned Knife was found in the Sleeve of his Doublet for that Purpose.

26. A continued *Journal* of all the Proceedings of the Duke of *Buckingham* his Grace, in the Isle of *Ree*, since the Last of *July*. With the Names of those Noblemen as were drowned and taken in going to releve the Fleet. As also the Portraiture of the Knife, with which his Excellence should have beene murdered: Which very Knife was brought over by Captain *Buckestone*, and delivered unto the Dutcheffs of *Buckingham* her Grace, one *Monday* Night last. Published by Authority. Printed for *T. Walkley*. (In five Leaves, besides the Portraiture aforesaid, on a half Sheet) *Quar.* 1627

This Journal was received, the Twenty-seventh of *August*; though it is dated the Thirtieth on the Top of the Title-page, which might be the Day it was printed. In that Portraiture, cut in Wood, the poysoned Knife or Ponyard is represented, in its exact Length and Breadth, the Whole not longer than one's Hand; and the Blade, about an Inch broad towards the Haft; but what appears singular in it, is, that it is formed with four Edges, as if intended only for the Purpose Monsieur *De Thorax*, the Governor aforesaid, is here reported to have designed it, in the Hand of that Messenger.

27. A continued *Journal* of all the Proceedings of the Duke of *Buckingham* his Grace, in the Isle of *Ree*, since the Last of *August*. Printed by *A.M.* for *T. Walkley*. (In six Leaves) *Quarto*, 1627

This Journal was received the Eighteenth of *September*. If any further Continuation of it was printed, and is preserved among the vast Treasure of such Curiosities

in this Library, we shall give Intelligence thereof, when it comes to Hand; as what may moderate the Triumphs which our *French* Enemies have made, upon our ill Success, under that Duke, in this Expedition.

28. *Cyanea Cantio*: Or, Learned *Decisions*, and most prudent and pious *Directions*, for *Students* in *Divinity*; delivered by our late Sovereign of happy Memory, King *James*, at *Whitehall*, a few Weeks before his Death. (In forty-one Pages, besides the Dedication to King *Charles*) *Quarto*, 1629

This Pamphlet is written by the learned and ingenious *Dr. Dan. Featly*, upon Occasion of the Objections made to him by *K. James*, for licensing *Mr. Elton's* Exposition upon the Commandments, entitled *God's holy Mind* (above eight-hundred Copies whereof were burnt at *Paul's Cross*, 13 *Febr.* 1624) and *Mr. Crompton's* Answer to *Mr. Brearly*, intitled, *St. Augustine's Summes*. There was an emblematical *Sculpture* published, on the Burning of *Mr. Elton's* Book, with some Motto's wittily applied, out of *Ovid*; as this: The Author, casting his Books into the Flame, and crying:

Sancte, nec invideo, sine me Liber ibis in Ignem:

And a *Popish* Priest answering, in the next Verse:

Hei mihi quod Domino non licet ire tuo.

29. A true and certaine Relation of a strange *Birth*, which was borne at *Stonehouse*, in the Parish of *Plimouth*, the 20th of *Oct.* 1635, together with the Notes of a Sermon preached, *Oct.* 23d, in the Church of *Plimouth*, at the intering of the said Birth. By *Th. B. B. D.* *Pr. Pl.* (In twenty-two Pages) *Quarto*, 1635

On the Back of the Title-page is a wooden Print of two Boys, after some Sort in one; being two compleat Bodies, but concorporate, and united together, from the Breast to the Belly. They were still-born; and the Issue of the Wife of *John Persons*, a Fisherman in the Village aforesaid. This Pamphlet might serve to illustrate any Discourse upon extraordinary *Births* in general, or the Natural History of *Devonshire* in particular.

30. A true Relation of those sad and lamentable Accidents, which happened in and about

about the Parish Church of *Withycombe*, in the *Dartmoores*, in *Devonshire*, on Sunday the Twenty-first of *October* last, 1638. (In fifteen Pages)

Quarto, 1638

This was occasioned by a most dreadful Tempest of Thunder and Lightning, which tore thorow and demolished great Part of the Church; blasted, burnt, and bruised to Death many of the Congregation. There was, soon after, published a further Account, including the Substance of this, as will be observed in another Number.

31. A Description of the Sect called, *The Familie of Love*, with their common Place of Residence. Being discovered by one Mrs. *Susanna Snow* of *Pirford*, near *Chersey*, in the County of *Surrey*; who was vainly led away for a Time, through their base Allurements, and at length fell mad; till by a great Miracle, shewn from God, she was delivered. (In a Sheet)

Quarto, 1641

There was then about an Hundred of that Sect, which gathered from *London*, &c. about *Bagshot* and in *Birch Wood*, near that Village, where they dedicated certain Days to their Saints, *Ovid*, *Cupid*, *Priapus*, &c. and here they poetised, in these Woods, and performed their Ceremonies, both Spiritual and Carnal; and one of their Poets thus dubbed pious Mrs. *Snow*, a Sister of their holy Order; till after a Week she returned Home and run mad: But was restored by such a Miracle as *Fox* relates of Mrs. *Hanywood*.

32. The Friars last Farewell: Or, Saint *Francis* must pack for *France*: Shewing how the Mass-monging Fathers were, by Order of Parliament, brought from *Somerset-house* in the Strand, by many Officers, Watchmen, and others; and by them put into safe Custody, till the next fair Wind shall blow for *Paris*, on Saturday the Twenty-sixth of *February*, A. D. 1642. Being a dolefull Dialogue between *Pere Robert* and *Pere Cyprian*, two lamenting Fathers. God send them good Shipping. (In one Sheet)

Quarto, 1642

33. A Purge for *Pluralities*: Shewing the Unlawfulness of Men to have two Livings; or, The Downfall of double Benefices. Being in the Clymalecticall and fatall Year of the proud Prelates; but the Year of Jubilee to

all poor hunger-pinched Scholars. (In one Sheet)

Quarto, 1642

This is a Dialogue between Dr. *Lazy* and Dr. *Simony*. It has a wooden Print of a *Pluralist* in the Front, holding one Church in his Hand, and two upon his Shoulders.

34. The Pope's Brief: Or, *Rome's* Inquiry after the Death of their *Catholicks* here in *England*, during these Times of Warre; discovered by two Commissions: The one sent from the Pope that now is, the other from the Bishop and Duke of *Cambray*, to several Commissioners in *England*; whereby the Death of such *Catholicks* may be returned to the See of *Rome*, to be determined of (as may be fit for the Glory of God) together with a Catalogue of the *Vicars-General*, and *Archdeacons*, under the Bishop of *Calcedon*, (*Ric. Smith*) for the Settling of the *Papish* Hierarchy in *England*, &c. also several Letters and Papers of the Lord *Inchiquines*, in *Ireland*, intercepted by the Earl of *Warwick*, &c. (In thirty-seven Pages) *Quarto*, 1643

35. The Arraignment and Acquittal of Sir *Edward Mosely*, Baronet, indited at the *King's-Bench* Bar for a Rape, upon the Body of Mrs. *Anne Swinnerton*. Taken by a Reporter there present, who heard all the Circumstances thereof; whereof this is a true Copy. (In twelve Pages)

Quarto, 1647

It seems Sir *Edward* having a good Estate, Three-thousand Pounds a Year, she and her Husband expected a Composition of Two-thousand Pounds; and it was attested, she also confessed, she had received Three-hundred Pounds before, of a Rev. Divine, Dr. *Belcanquell*, some Years deceased, for the like Composition. She seems to have been very learned in the Doctrine of Rapes: For *James Winstanly* deposed, that, wondering how Sir *Edward*, so little a Man, should ravish so lusty a Woman, she shewed him, saying, "Now, in this Posture, as you see me, *I myself could ravish any Woman whatsoever.*" Sir *Edward* had Chambers near *Swinnerton's*, and the Scene of this Action seems to have been in *Gray's-Inn*; but after the Jury had pronounced, *Not Guilty*, the Court very gravely advised him, to take Heed what Company he kept hereafter, seeing the Danger of keeping ill Company.

36. The

8 *A Catalogue of PAMPHLETS in the HARLEIAN Library, &c.*

36. The manifold Practises and Attempts of the *Hamiltons*; and particularly of the present Duke of *Hamilton*, now General of the *Scottish Army*; to get the Crown of *Scotland*: Discovered in an intercepted Letter, written from a *Malignant* here in *London*, to to his Friend in *Scotland*. (In twenty-three Pages) Quarto, 1648

37. The Declaration of the most Christian King of *France* and *Navarre*, against the most horrid Proceedings of a rebellious Party of Parliament Men and Soldiers in *England*, against their King and Country. Translated out of *French*, by *P. B.* published at *Paris*, the second Day of *January*, *style novo*. (In one Sheet, broad Side) 1649

38. The Process and Pleadings in the Court of *Spain*, upon the Death of *Anthony Ascham*, Resident for the Parliament of *England*, and of *John Baptista Riva*, his Interpreter; who were killed by *John Guillim*, *W. Spark*, *Val. Progers*, *Jo. Halsal*, *W. Arnet*, and *H. Progers*: Who are all in close Prison in *Madrid*, for the said Fact, except *H. Progers*, who fled to the *Venetian Ambassador's House*, and so escaped. Sent from *Madrid*, from a Person of Quality, and made *English*. Printed by *W. Du-gard*, Printer to the Council of State. (In ten Leaves) Quarto, 1651

This Accusation or Charge against the Murderers of Mr. *Ascham*, and the Indemnity pleaded by the Ecclesiastical Power, was drawn up by Dr. *Don Augustin de Hierro*, Knight of the Order of *Calatrava*, and *Fiscal* (or Attorney General) of the Council Royal; and it was sent from *Madrid*, by *R. W.* to Sir *W. Butler*, to whom he dedicates it.

39. News from *France*: Or, A Description of the Library of Cardinal *Mazarini*, before it was utterly ruined. Sent in a Letter from Monsieur *G. Naudæus*, Keeper of the Publick Library. (In one Sheet) Quarto, 1652

This Letter is addressed to the Parliament of *Paris*; intreating, in a pathetic Manner, that they would preserve that famous Library intire, and not suffer it to be dispersed, having been gathered with so much Industry and Expence, besides the Bounty of

so many Princely Benefactors, and the considerable Additions made to it, for ten Years together, by the learned Author himself, of the said Letter. And yet all to no Effect; as appears in the Title of it. It was composed, it seems, of more than *Forty-thousand Volumes*, the *Manuscripts* included; and contained in *seven Chambers*, whereof one was a *Gallery*, twelve Fathom high. And yet seems that *Library* not to have been more extraordinary for Number, Variety, Scarcity, Magnificence, and Expence, than this *Library*, a Part whereof we are here now describing. It is well known to have filled thirteen handsome *Chambers*, besides two large *Galleries*, both long and high; and had so many printed Books alone in it (the *Manuscripts* excluded, which would fill such another *Gallery*) that even setting *Forty-thousand* aside, the Remainder alone would make a Library sufficient for any *Cardinal* in *Europe*. Not to mention the infinite Number of *Prints*, and even *Pamphlets*, which have been computed at little less than *Four-hundred thousand*. Had the *Parliament* of *England* been addressed to preserve the *Harleian Library*, What Emulation would This have shewn? What Advantage would This have taken over That of *Paris*, in exemplifying to Posterity their superior Love and Liberality to this wealthy Treasury of the Muses, these venerable Monuments of Knowledge and Instruction!

40. A Rod for the *Lawyers*; who are hereby declared to be the grand Robbers, and Deceivers of the Nation; greedily devouring, Yearly, many *Millions* of the Peoples Money. To which is added, A Word to the *Parliament*; and a Word to the *Army*. By *Will. Cole*, a Lover of his Country. (In twenty Pages) 4to, 1659

This Author, who seems to have been a different Person from *W. Coles*, the Herbalist, his Cotemporary, computes, from the nearest Inquiry he could make, that there were then above *Thirty-thousand* Lawyers of all Kinds and Degrees in *England* and *Wales*; and that they got *seven Millions* and an *Half* of Money Yearly out of the People; and offers some Proposals for a surer, speedier, less expensive, and less grievous Determination of Right and Property.

41. A brief Declaration of the notable *Victory* given of God to oure Soveraygne Lady, Quene *Marye*; made in the Church of *Luton*, by *Iohn Gwinneeth*, Vicar there; the 22d Day of *Iulye*, in the fyrste Yeare of her gracious Reygne. Imprynted at *London*, in *Powles Church Yarde*, at the Sygne of the *Holye Goste*, by *Iohn Carwoode*, Prynter to the Quene's Hyghnes. (In thirty-two Leaves, black Letter) *Octavo, no Date.*

This Discourse was spoken three Days after *Q. Mary* was proclaimed, in 1553, and printed the same Year. The Author, who might be a *Welsh* Man born, appears to have been a Man of excellent natural Parts, as *A. Wood* justly observes, and Master of a good clear Style, for its Antiquity. He seems to have been deprived of that Vicaridge (in *Bedfordshire*) in the preceding Reign; and was now returned to his Church, upon the Return of *Papery*. But he appears not to have been a Doctor at this Time, much less of Musick; as that Author would incline us to believe, by surmising him to be the same Person with another of his Name.

42. The Copie of a *Letter* written by one in *London*, to his Frend; concernyng the Credit of the late-published *Detection* of the Do-yinges of the Ladie *Marie* of *Scotland*. (In 8 Leaves) *Octavo, no Date.*

At the End of this *Letter*, is published the *Scottish* Act of Parliament, for the Restraine of the Queen of *Scots*, while she was in *Scotland*; from the Copy of that Act, printed at *Edinburgh* by *R. Lekpreuik*, Printer there to the young King *James*, Anno 1568. Soon after which, either upon the first Imprisonment of the Duke of *Norfolk* in 1569, or upon his last in 1571, and before he was beheaded in *June* next Year, this Tract was printed at *London*. In that foremost Year beforementioned, *George Buchanan* came over with, or, as one of the Commissioners deputed by the King's Council in *Scotland*, to justify the Exclusion of the *Scots* Queen, now in *England*, from her Crown. And *Buchanan's Detection* of her Intrigues with *Bothwell*, &c. which ended in the Murder of her Husband, and her Marriage with his said Murderer, was produced by Earl *Murray*, &c. and insisted on, as Matter of Fact against the said Queen, N U M B. II.

before the *English* Commissioners appointed on her Part. If *Camden's Annals* of Queen *Elizabeth*, which were not published till after King *James* came to the Throne of *England*, nor before they were inspected, and altered according to his Pleasure, are to be credited, in this Part which concerns his Mother, the said *Detection* found small Credit with the greatest Part of the Commissioners. But in this *Letter* we are informed, that there were "Subscriptions, and As-
sents made, to confirm the Book, and
the Matters in it. That the Author was
privie to the Proceedyngs of the Lordes
of the Kynges secret Counsell there;
well able to understand and disclose the
Truth; havynge easie Accessse also to all
the Recordes of that Countrey that might
help hym. That it was written not as
of hymself, nor in hys own Name, but
according to the Instructions to hym ge-
ven by common Conference of the
Lordes of the Privie Counsell of *Scotland*;
by him onely for his Learnyng penned,
but by them the Matter ministered; the
Book overseen, allowed, and exhibited
by them, as Matter that they have off-
red, and do continue in offeryng to stand
to, and justifie, before our Soveraigne
Ladie, or her Highnesses Commissioners
in that Behalf appointed. And what
Profe they have made of it already, when
they were here for that Purpose, and the
said Author of the said Book, one among
them, &c. all good Subjects may easily
gather by our sayd Soveraigne Ladyes
Proceeding sins the said Hearing of the
Cause." &c. 'Tis also asserted, that the
Sonnets, Letters, &c. published in the said
Detection, as what passed between Queen
Mary, Earl *Bothwell*, &c. were produced
here, in their Originals, and proved to be
such.

43. Ane Admonition direct to the *trew* Lordis Mantenanaris of the Kingis Grace's Authoritie. *M. G. B.* Imprentit at *Striviling*, be *Robert Lekpreuik*. (In 16 Leaves) *Octavo, 1571.*

This is a very zealous Exhortation to the Council of the young King *James*; that they would support his Government (now his Mother, the Queen of *Scots*, was fled to
England)

England) also that they would establish the Reformed Religion; punish the Murderers of the late King, and of the Regent *Murray*, and suppress the Faction of the *Hamiltons*; whose Conspiracies, for 50 Years past, to usurp the Crown, are here displayed; as are also those of the Duke of *Norfolk*, &c. This scarce and curious Tract was written by the famous *George Buchanan*, and is printed in his own *Scottish* Dialect. It was never heard of by *Monfieur Bayle*, nor many other Pieces he should have used, in his Article of this Author, instead of so many Falsities, which he only quotes, for the Parade of confuting them; and other Particulars, from Authors as unhappily overswayed, by Fear, or Interest, to pervert the Truth.

44. A Declaration of the favourable Dealing of her Majesties Commissioners appointed for the Examination of certain *Traitours*; and of *Tortures* unjustly reported to be done upon them for Matters of Religion. (In one Sheet, black Letter) Quarto, 1583.

This is an authentick Piece, gravely and discreetly written, probably by one of the Ministers of State; declaring, against some late Libellers, how mildly the *Rack* was used upon *Campion*; and how falsely it was pretended, that *Alexander Briant* was compelled to eat Clay out of the Walls, and drink the Droppings of Water from the Houses; when the great Hardship was, that, being required only to give a Specimen of his *Writing*, upon what Subject he would, (to compare his Hand) he disloyally refused it; and rather chose wilfully to *fast*, than *ask*, by *Pen* and *Ink*, as he was thereupon conditioned to do, for any *Meat* and *Drink* he might have had: But, not stomaching his own Obstinacy two Days, he was plentifully supplied with all Necessaries, as soon as he could prevail upon himself to *write* for them. It is here further attested, the *Rack* was never used, in this Reign, to extort Answers relating to the Doctrine or Faith of supposed Catholics; but only for their Attempts on her Majesty's Person, or State; by Treason or Force. Nor yet were they put to the Rack even for Treason, but where it was known the Parties were guilty: Nor, but where they said directly, or

indirectly, that they would not tell the Truth: Nor otherwise, than so slowly, unwillingly, and humanely, as gave the *Malefactors* sufficient Opportunity to spare themselves, and her Majesty's *Ministry* the Character of imitating her own gracious Disposition.

45. A true and plaine Declaration of the horrid *Treasons* practised by *William Parry* the Traitor, against the *Queene's* Majestie: The Manner of his *Arraignment*, *Conviction* and *Execution*; together with the Copies of sundry *Letters* of his, and others; tending to divers Purposes for the Prooves of his *Treasons*. Also an *Addition*, not impertinent thereunto; conteyning a short *Collection* of his *Birth*, *Education* and *Course of Life*: Moreover a few Observations gathered of his own *Words* and *Writings*, &c. At London, by C. B. (that is, printed there, by *Christ. Barker*) with some Prayers at the End, by *Jo. Th.* &c. (In 32 Leaves) Quarto, no Date.

But apparently was printed in the Year 1584. It was published by Authority; and is the original Source, from whence the best Accounts of that Traitor, and his *Treasons*, have been extracted into the Histories of that Time. There is, besides, a pretty Poem, of *Parry's Life* and *Death*, preserved in *Hollingshed*, founded partly upon the *Collection* thereof abovementioned.

46. A Report of the Truth of the *Fight* about the Isles of *Azores*, this last Sommer; betwixt the *Revenge*, one of her Majestie's Shippes, and an *Armada* of the King of *Spain*. Printed for *W. Ponsobie*. (In 14 Leaves) Quarto, 1591.

This is the most perfect Account that has been given of that desperate Engagement, which is so famous in Foreign, as well as *Domestick History*; and, it may be said, in *Poetry* too; *Gervais Markham* having published an elaborate Poem thereon, of near 90 Pages in *Octavo*, about four Years after the Time it happened. The Commander of that Ship was the gallant Sir *Richard Grinvile*; a Man of a most invincible Soul, to the last Gasps; and whose Body, to the Admiration of his Enemies, submitted not to Death, after many Wounds, till he had endured, for fifteen Hours together,

gether, the Vollies, Boardings, Entries, of fifteen several Ships of War, and repulsed them all: Nor till he had sunk three of them, and destroyed near a thousand *Spaniards* (the Storm destroying many Thousands more) nor till he had seen, of his own, not above one Hundred effective Men, all, either dead, or wounded; and his Ship, by above Eight-hundred great Shot, razed in a Manner to the Surface of the Sea, and incapable of all Management or Motion, but what the Billows gave her. Yet made she her triumphant Descent to the Bottom with Two hundred *Spaniards* in her Bowels: So verified her Name upon them to the very last. This Tract was reprinted by Mr. *Hackluyt* in the Second Volume of his *Voyages*, *Fol.* 1599, p. 169. Where it is said to be penned by the Honourable Sir *Walter Raleigh*.

47. The Repentance of *Robert Greene*, Master of Artes: Wherein, by Himself is laid open his loose *Life*; with the Manner of his *Death*. Printed for *Cutbert Burbie* (In fifteen Leaves, *black Letter*) *Quarto*, 1592

Had *Winstanley*, *Langbaine*, or *A. Wood*, ever seen this Pamphlet, they might have given a better Account, than they have, of its Author. Many other Tracts of those Times, besides some of his own, would also much contribute to his Personal History; some written against him, by Dr. *Gabriel Harvey*, &c. others for him, by *Tho. Nasb*, &c. In one of whose Pieces, there is this comical Menace of that Doctor, for the Inhumanity of disturbing *Greene's* Ashes in the Grave.—

‘ Had he lived *Gabriel*, and thou shouldst
 ‘ so unartificially, and odiously libelled against
 ‘ him, as thou hast done, he woud have
 ‘ made thee an Example of Ignomy to all
 ‘ Ages that are to come; and driven thee to
 ‘ eat thy own Book buttered; as I saw him,
 ‘ make an *Apparator*, once in a Tavern, eat
 ‘ his *Citation*, *Wax*, and all, very hand-
 ‘ somely served up betwixt two Dishes.’
 Something has been said of this Author *Greene*, in the tenth Pamphlet of this Catalogue, and more will be said, in some ensuing Numbers.

48. A Letter written out of *England* to an

English Gentleman remaining at *Padua*; containing a true Report of a strange Conspiracie, contrived between *Edward Squire*, lately executed for the same Treason as Actor, and *Richard Wallpoole* a *Jesuite*, as Deviser and Suborner against the Person of the Queene's Majesty. Imprinted by the Deputies of *C. Barker* (In eight Leaves) *Quarto*, 1599

The Treason of this *Squire*, in poysoning the Pummel of the Queen's Saddle, and the Arms of the Earl of *Essex's* Chair, with Intention to kill them, is to be found in *Camden* and other Historians of that Reign, chiefly extracted from this Pamphlet.

49. The late Commotion of certain *Papists*, in *Herefordshire*; occasioned by the Death of one *Alice Wellington*, a Recusant, who was buried after the *Popish* Maner in the Town of *Alvens-Moore* near *Hereford*, upon *Tuesday* in *Whitsun Week* last past. 1605, &c. (In twenty-three Leaves, *black Letter*) *Quarto*, 1605

This Narrative is set forth in some *Letters* between *Thomas Hamond*, the Editor, and Mr. *E. R.* in *Hereford*.

50. The Countess of *Lincolne's* Nurserie. At *Oxford*, printed by *John Lichfield* and *James Short*, Printers to the famous Universities (In fifteen Leaves) *Quarto*, 1622

The Dedication of this Pamphlet to *Bridget*, Countess of *Lincolne*, is subscribed *Elizabeth Lincoln*. Then follows an Epistle to the Reader, with six Verses at the End written by Dr. *Thomas Lodge*; who says of this Pamphlet, ‘ The *Pay*, assure thyself, will
 ‘ be larger than the *Promise*.’ The Purport of it is, to exhort all *Mothers*, especially those of Quality, enabled with a good Constitution of Body, and Temper of Mind, to that affectionate and most natural *Duty* of *Nursing* and *Suckling* their own *Children*. Her Ladyship's Motives for publishing this Tract were, partly, to atone for her own Neglect of this Motherly Office, she recommends to others; not that she wanted Will, but was over-ruled by another's Authority, and deceived by ill Counsel; and partly, to shew double Love to her own Children, as well as her Endeavour to prevent in many Christian Mothers the like Neglect: And

more especially the grievous Experience she had of other Nurses; to whose Defaults she attributes the Death of one or two of her Children; and says, that, of all those Nurses she had for eighteen Children, she had but two which were thoroughly willing and careful.

51. *The Great Plantagenet: Or a continued Succession of that Royal Name, from Henry the Second, to our sacred Sovereign King Charles.* By Geo. Buck, Gent. (In twenty ty-fix Leaves) Quarto, 1635

This Work is dedicated by the Author to the Lord Chief Justice *Finch*, and has some Verses printed before it, by *O. Rourke*, *Rob. Codrington*, and *Geo. Bradley*. The Preface contains the Derivation of the Genealogy, and some Characters of that King *Henry*, from several ancient Historians. With the Reasons why he was firnamed *Plantagenet*, from *Planta-Genista*, the *Broom-Plant*; for wearing a Stalk thereof in his Hat or Cap; or going to the Holy Sepulchre in the humble and despised Habit of a Broom-man; or from his scourging himself with Rods thereof, which grew near the Holy City. After this Preface, follows an *Eclogue* in Verses of eight Stanzas, which begins with a copious Description of all Kinds of *Garlands*; ending with that gentle and pliant Plant aforesaid; so traces down the Succession of *Worthies* who did, or were intitled to wear it.

52. A brief Relation of certain speciall and most materiall *Passages* and *Speeches* in the *Starre-Chamber*; occasioned and delivered June 14, 1637, at the *Censure* of those three worthy Gentlemen, *Dr. Bastwick*, *Mr. Burton*, and *Mr. Prynne*; as it hath been truely and faithfully gathered from their own Mouths, by one present at the *Censure*. (In sixteen Leaves) Quarto, 1638

This is a more particular Account of their heavy Treatment, for their Exclamations against the Prelates Usurpation of Authority, than is to be met with in most of the general Histories of these Times. Their Censure, pronounced by the Lord *Cottington*, was, to

lose their Ears; be fined five-thousand Pounds each; suffer perpetual Imprisonment; and *Mr. Prynne* besides was sentenced by the Lord *Finch* to be burnt on the Cheeks with S. L. for a seditious Libeller. And they all suffered with invincible and astonishing Resolution. - See *Clarendon*, *Whitlock*, *Rushworth*, *Nalson*, *Sanderfon*, *Heath*, &c.

53. *Articles of Impeachment of the Commons assembled in Parliament, &c. against Matthew Wren, D. D. late Bishop of Norwich, and now Bishop of Ely, for several Crimes and Misdemeanors committed by him when he was Bishop of Norwich.* (In two Sheets) Quarto, 1641

54. *Wren's Anatomy: Discovering his notorious Pranks and shamefull Wickedness; with some of his most lewd Facts and infamous Deeds; both in his Government of Peterhouse Colledge, and Domineering in three Bishopricks, to his perpetuall Shame and Infamy.* Printed in the Year, that *Wren* ceased to domineer. (In two Sheets) Quarto, 1641

This is a *Narrative* of his *Life*; divided into Chapters: Among which, some are, concerning his bringing the *Latin Service* into Colledge; also *Altars*, and bowing to them. *Wren's Articles*. His harrowing the Diocesse of *Hereford*; silencing and depriving fifty or sixty Ministers; and substituting *Arminian* Ministers, &c.

55. A *Narrative* of the *Disease* and *Death* of that noble Gentleman *John Pym*, Esq; late a Member of the Honourable House of Commons. Attested under the Hands of his Physicians, Chyrurgions, and Apothecary. (In one Sheet) Quarto, 1643

It seems this famous Member, *Mr. Pym*, had been reported to be poysoned, by some; and by others, to have died of the *Phthiriasis*, or *Lowfy Disease*: But *Stephen Marshall*, who preached his *Funeral Sermon*, affirms he did not die *Lowfy*. And this authentic *Narrative* shews it was an *Abcesse* or *Imposthume* in the *Mesentry*, which, upon Breaking, occasioned his Death. It is attested

attested by seven Physicians, &c. among whom the formost was Sir *Theodore Mayer*.

56. *A Declaration of the Right Honourable James, Marquess and Earl of Montrosse, Lord Greem, and Mugdock; Captain General of all his Majesty's Forces raised and to be raised for his Service in his Kingdoms of Great-Britain: Concerning his Excellencies Resolution to settle his Majesty, Charles the Second, in all his Dominions, &c.* (In one Sheet) Quarto, 1649

This is a strong and vehement Declaration; protesting his Lordship's Resolution, if possible, to treat all the late King's Enemies, as Vagabonds, Rogues, and Regicides; and to extirpate their Wives, Children, and Families; and invites all his Majesty's Friends to meet him at *Enderness* in Scotland, for that Purpose. Mark here, that the Villain, who was permitted to Spit in the late King's Face, is named *Unjeckt*; and that it is affirmed, his Royal Head was chopt off by the Hands of the common Hangman. Which might end some Disputes which have been made upon the Question, *Who did that bloody Deed?* But that, as we remember, besides the different Accounts in Print, there are some Writings by the then Earl of *Leicester*, not yet published, in which it is said, the common Hangman was not the King's Executioner. This Declaration is dated from *Haffnia* in Denmark. July 9, 1649.

57. *The unhappy Marksman: Or, a perfect and impartial Discovery of that late barbarous and unparalleled Murther committed by Mr. George Strangwayes, formerly a Major in the King's Army, on his Brother-in-Law, Mr. John Fussel, an Attorney, on Friday the Eleventh of February (1658.) Together with a full Discovery of the fatal Cause of those unhappy Differences which first occasioned the Suits of Law between them. Also the Behaviour of Mr. Strangwayes at his Tryal: The dreadfull Sentence pronounced against him. His Letter to his Brother-in-Law, a Member of Parliament: The Words delivered by him at his Death; and his stout, but Christian-like Manner of dying.* (In sixteen Leaves) Quarto, 1659

It seems, *Fussel* was a litigious Man; and the *Major* a subtle, high-spirited, revengeful, and covetous Man. After they had had Disputes enough to provoke him; he borrowed a Gun, and shot his Brother, as he sat writing one Night, at his Chamber-Window, in his Lodgings near *Temple-Bar*. It is wonderful to consider, how, by the very Simplicity of Man, God brought the Discovery about. The *Major*, though he had spun out the former Part of his Life without twisting in the Band of Matrimony, and had no Relations who craved a Subsistence from what he left behind; yet, with a most composed Obstinacy, refused to Plead; so was pressed to Death: The Sentence of which, and the Execution, are very affectingly set forth, and the whole Narrative, though immethodically displayed, and with too much Profusion of Words, is yet written with Labour, by a Man of Sense and Learning, and is well worthy, for the Illustration of God's Wisdom, and the Prevention of Man's Wickedness, to be transmitted to future Ages.

58. *Offices and Places of Trust not to be bought or sold; or given to insufficient Persons: Discovered in a sober and peaceable Letter.* (In eight Leaves) Quarto, 1660

This is a learned Discourse, upon an important Topic; supported, all along, by the Authority of Law, History, &c. The latter Part is a Resolution of the Question, *In whose Disposal the Clerkship of the Peace in every County is?*

59. *A Discourse upon Prodigious Abstinence; occasioned by the twelve Moneths Fasting of Martha Taylor; the famed Darbyshire Damsell. Proving that, without any Miracle, the Texture of Human Bodies may be so altered, that Life may be long continued without the Supplies of Meat and Drink. With an Account of the Heart, and how far it is interested in the Business of Fermentation. By John Reynolds; humbly offered to the Royal Society.* (In thirty-seven Pages, besides the Dedication to Dr. Walter Neeham) Quarto, 1669

60. *News from the Channel: Or the Discovery and perfect Description of the Isle of Serke; appertaining*

14 *A Catalogue of PAMPHLETS in the HARLEIAN Library, &c.*

appertaining to the *English Crown*; and *never before publickly discoursed of*. Truly setting forth the notable *Stratagem* whereby it was first taken: The Nature of the Place and People: Their Government, Customs, and Manufactures: And other Particulars no less necessary than pleasant to be known. In a Letter from a Gentleman, now inhabiting there, to his Friend and Kinsman now in *London*. (In one Sheet) *Quarto, 1673*

This *Island*, lying about four Leagues to the South-West of *Guernsey*, has been so little discoursed of, as this Author observes, who signs himself *F. W.* that scarce one *Englishman* of a Thousand hath heard, or can give any good Account of it. This short Account might contribute to one more copious. As for that *Stratagem*, of gaining the Island from the *French*, by the Tragi-Comedy of a *Funeral*, in which the Coffin was filled with *Arms*, instead of a *Corps*; whereby the *Mourners* became *Conquerors*; our Author, taking it from Tradition, differs, in Time, and some Circumstances, from more ancient, and seemingly authentic Narrations. See Sir *Walter Raleigh's History of the World*, and Mr. *Fall's* Account of the *Isle of Jersey*.

61. A true and perfect Account of the Examination, Confession, Tryal, Condemnation, and Execution of *Joan Perry*, and her two Sons, *John* and *Richard Perry*, for the supposed Murder of *William Harrison*, Gent. Being one of the most remarkable Occurrences which hath happened in the Memory of Man. Sent in a Letter, by Sir *T. O. (Overbury)* of *Burton* in the County of *Gloucester* Knight, and one of his Majesties Justices of the Peace, to *T. S. Dr. of Physick* in *London*. Likewise Mr. *Harrison's* own Account, How he was conveyed into *Turkey*, and there made a Slave for above two Years; and then his Master, which bought him there, dying, How he made his Escape, and what Hardships he endured; who at last, through the Providence of God, returned into *England*, while he was supposed to be murdered; here having been his Man-Servant arraigned, who falsely impeaching his own Mother and Brother as guilty of the Murder of his Master, they were all three arraigned, convicted, and executed on *Broadway*

Hills in *Gloucestershire*. (In fourteen Leaves) *Quarto, 1676*

This almost incredible Story may be a *Warning-Piece* to *Judges* and *Juries* in Cases of Life and Death. That Man-Servant, *John*, seems to have been crazed; so hung himself, with his Mother and Brother; who both denied the Murder to the last. And the Transportation of old Mr. *Harrison* to *Turkey*, by the *Ruffians*, seems to have been effected by the Procurement of his eldest Son; who might expect they had left him dead; as by their barbarous Treatment they very nearly had; so might persecute the Innocent to Death, to prevent Discovery of the Guilty. And this may rather be thought the Case, in that, besides what Effects his Father left behind, he obtained his Stewardship under the Lady *Campden*, and was the more suspected for his Misbehaviour in it.

62. The Trial of the Lord *Audley* Earl of *Castle-haven*, for inhumanely causing his own Wife to be Ravished; and for Buggery. (In four Sheets) *Folio, 1679*

The said *Melvin Touchett* Lord *Audley*, &c. suffered Death for those odious and unnatural Crimes in *May 1631*. This Account has been reprinted (besides in lesser Forms) in the late Collection of *State Tryals* in *Folio*.

63. A Letter to a Person of Honour concerning the King's Disavowing the having been married to the D. of *M's* Mother. (In twelve Leaves) *Quarto.*

There is a Date to this Letter, at the End, but a very erroneous one, 1610; for it may be gathered, from the Argument itself, that it should be 1681. The Drift of it is, to prove that King *Charles* was married to Mrs. *Walters*, the Duke of *Monmouth's* Mother; and that, consequently, he was his Majesty's legitimate Son and Heir. It is written against the King's late Declaration, published at the Importunity of his Brother, the Duke of *York*; whereby his Majesty renounces her as his Wife. When it is here asserted, that Mrs. *Walters*, on her Dying-bed, affirmed her Marriage with the

the King to her last; that Dr. Fuller, late Bishop of *Lincoln*, declared *he married them*; that the Inn-keeper at *Liege* used to assure his Guests, that the *Marriage* was celebrated and consummated in his House: And that even the Lord Chancellor *Hyde*, who married his Daughter to the Duke of *York*, when in Danger of an Impeachment, for advising the King's Marriage with Queen *Katharine*, excused himself from all sinister Ends therein, by affirming, that *his Majesty* had a lawful Son already, by a former Marriage, to succeed to the Crown; naming the Duke of *Monmouth*. The Sum of the Whole is, to desire a fair Hearing: Whether the Duke of *York* on that Account, should not submit to an Exclusion, and *Monmouth* had not the true Right of Succession? And that the Duke of *York*, should be brought to a legal Tryal, for his manifold Treasons and Conspiracies (here enumerated) against the King and Kingdom.

64. *The Horse-manship of England*; most particularly relating to the Breeding and Training of the Running-Horse; a Poem. Dedicated to his Grace the Duke of *Monmouth*. (In ten Leaves) Quarto, 1682

This Subject, of the Running and the Menaged Horse, has been so little touched upon, by those who have been trained to the Menage of *Pegasus*, that this Poem is the first of this Nature, our Author knows of, in any Language. He also says, No Nation has produced so many eminent Persons knowing in the Art of Horsemanship, as ours: And of these, "Your Grace (adds he) may deservedly claim the most superlative Renown; since what others can pretend to, either by Way of Theory or Practice, is not a little exceeded by your Perfection in both."

65. *The Grand Bastard*, Protector of the Little One. Done out of French. (In fifteen Leaves) Printed at *Cologne* (as pretended) Quarto, 1689

It is also added, in the Title-page of this Pamphlet—For which, a Proclamation, with a Reward of 5000 *Lewedores*, to discover the Author, was published.

66. A true Relation of the Manner of deposing of King *Edward the Second*. Together with

the Articles which were exhibited against him in Parliament. As also an exact Account of the Proceedings and Articles against King *Richard the Second*, and the Manner of his Deposition and Resignation, according to the Parliament Roll itself; where they are recorded at large. (In eighteen Leaves) Quarto, 1689

The Reader easily perceives this ancient Piece of History was at this Time revived, to shew that *Revolutions* were not unprecedented among us.

67. A Proposal for an Equal Land-Tax; humbly submitted to Consideration. (In eight Leaves) Quarto, 1691

It appears in this Pamphlet, that the Land-Tax, in those Times, amounted to about Seventeen-hundred-thousand Pounds: And there are some Considerations offered in it, which might perhaps conduce to render the said Tax more equal and proportionable in these Times.

68. The Pretences of the French Invasion examined; for the Information of the People of England. (In ten Leaves) Quarto, 1692

The Imprimatur is in these Words; 'Let this be printed; Nottingham.' One of the French Pretences for the Restauration of *K. James* by Arms, is, *The Decay of our Trade*, since his Departure; which is thus answered 'As for Trade, the Decay of it began in the late King's Time; and it is the War, which He and France have engaged us in, that still keeps it at a low Ebb; so that for the late King's Friends to expose the present Government, for this, is like a Conjuror's complaining of the Storm he raises. That ingenious History of Bishop King's, of *The State of the Protestants in Ireland*, under King James, makes it out, That the late King feared and hated the Increase of Trade, which made him use all Means to hinder it; and all the World sees that no absolute Monarch (as he affects to be) likes that his Subjects should grow rich by Trade: But our present King, so soon as he can have Peace, will make it his first Care to promote Trade here, as he did in the Country he came from.' Page 7, 8.

69. A Discourse of Sea-Ports; principally of the Port and Haven of *Dover*: Written by Sir

Sir *Walter Raleigh*, and addressed to Queen *Elizabeth*. With useful Remarks, &c. on that Subject; by the Command of his late Majesty, King *Charles the Second*. Never before made publick (In ten Leaves) *Quarto*, 1700

The Editor dedicates this *Memorial* to the Earl of *Romney*, Lord *Warden* of the *Cinque Ports*; and tells him that, ‘ by this needful ‘ and magnificent Work (of restoring the ‘ decayed Harbour of *Dover*) &c. you may ‘ consign your Name to Posterity by a Mo- ‘ nument more durable, and of greater Dig- ‘ nity, than the Records and Patents of your ‘ Ancestors, or the Statues of Antiquity.’ It is the same Pamphlet, with that published the Year following under this Title:—An *Essay on Ways and Means to maintain the Honour and Safety of England, &c.* And there, the Editor’s Name is published, Sir *Henry Shears*. He informs us, Page 9, for the Part ascribed to Sir *Walter Raleigh* goes no further, that he found this Memorial drawn up by Sir *Walter Raleigh*, or Sir *Dudley Digges*, among the Rubbish of old Papers, while he served in the *Office of Ordnance*. But it has been thought that it could not be writ by Sir *D. Digges*; because the Author, directing himself to Queen *Elizabeth*, speaks familiarly of Things he had seen (relating to these Naval Accommodations) in the *Low Countries*, in her Time; when Sir *Dudley Digges* had not left the University. See the *Life of Sir Walter Raleigh*, before the last Edition of his *Hist. of the World*; *Fol.* 143, and 176.

70. A Step to *Oxford*: Or a mad *Essay* on the Reverend Mr. *Thomas Creech*’s Hanging himself, as it is said, for *Love*: With the Character of his Mistress. In a *Letter* to a Person of Quality. (In twelve Leaves) *Quarto*, 1700

Had this Pamphlet been seen by some of the Writers on the *Lives and Works* of our *Poets*, it might have prevented several Mistakes. Some have insinuated as if, “ Mr. “ *Dryden*, envying so growing a Rival in “ Poetry, put Mr. *Creech* upon translating “ *Horace*, to lessen him by so impracticable “ an Attempt.” See Dr. *Coward’s Licentia Poetica*, &c. 8vo. 1708. p. 16: Which appears to be an unjust Suggestion; from the

good Understanding there always was between them; the amicable *Dedication* Mr. *Creech* himself made of that very *Translation* to Mr. *Dryden*; and the laudable Characters Mr. *Dryden* himself has published of him; testifying how learned and judicious a Man he thought him to be. Yet others have carried that Notion so far, as to intimate, that innocent *Horace*, truly, was guilty of Mr. *Creech*’s Death: For, losing that Reputation, by translating him, which he had gained, by his Translation of *Lucretius*, he hanged himself: Whereas there was sixteen Years between his Translation of *Horace*, and his Death; in which Interval, he sufficiently retrieved his Reputation, by many other learned and well-received Publications. Mr. *Giles Jacob* has offered another erroneous Cause of his Death; as if, his *Heats and Disputes proved in the End fatal to him*: Yet adds, the Cause of his Death was unknown. He also is mistaken in the Time; and sets it down, a Year later than it was. Monsieur *Bernard*, a Foreigner, who knew more of the Matter, in his *Nouvelles de la Republique des Lettres*, for Sept. 1701. says, Mr. *Creech* brought himself to this unfortunate Period, about the End of June, 1700. But it appears in the *Post-Boy* for June the 18th of this Year, that it must have been in the Middle of this Month at latest, that Mr. *Creech* committed that rash and presumptuous Violence upon himself: And in this Pamphlet, as well as in the *Pastoral*, published upon the same Occasion, it does appear that, being of an *amorous Constitution*, he fell in Love with a beautiful but disdainful *Coquet*; which drove him into a Kind of *amorous Frenzy*, and *Fury* at last, to pay her this undeserved Compliment. For he was observed to be melancholy some Days before he did it: Accordingly the *Fury* brought him in, *Distracted*. He was found hanging at a Beam, in a Garret of the *Apothecary’s House* where he lodged at *Oxford*, by the *Servant-Maid*; after he had been five Days missing: And, as it has been further affirmed, with a Bible, or other pious Book, before him; also, his Hands fixed in a praying Posture: And he was then, as near as may be computed, in the forty-first Year of his Age.

71. A lamentable and piteous *Treatise*, verie necessarye for everie *Christen* Manne to reade: Wherein is containd, not onely the High Enterprise and Valeauntnes of Th'emperour Charles the V, and his Army, in his Voyage, made to the Towne of *Argier* in *Affrique*, agaynst the *Turckes*, the Enemyes of the *Christen* Fayth, th'inhabitours of the same; but also the myserable Chaunces of *Wynde* and *Weather*: With dyverse other *Adversites*, liable to move even a stonye Hearte to bewayle the same; and to praye to God for his Ayde and Succoure. Which was written and sent unto the Lorde of *Langes*. Truly and dylygently translated out of *Latyn* into *Frenche*, and out of *Frenche* into *Englishe* (In fourteen Leaves, black Letter) Ricardus Grafton excudebat. Octavo, 1542

On the Back of this Title-page, is a wooden Print, representing the said Emperour, Charles, at the Head of his Army, with one Hand resting on a Hammer; as if he had mauld off his Enemies: Also a Representation of some Ships at Bottom, sailing to *Algier*, &c. But, according to this Account, it was a lamentable Expedition indeed. By Sea, the Storms drowned thirty of their Ships, with much of their *Viſtuals*, *Ammunition*, *Clothes*, &c. By Land, *Famine* and the Enemy seem to have destroyed a great Part of *Thirty-six Thousand Spaniards*, *Italians*, *Germans*, &c. Our Author could not go to inform himself of the exact Numbers, he was so sorely wounded in this Invasion. He is here, in his *Epistle* to Syr Wylliam of Bellay, Vyceroÿ of *Pymont*, named Syr *Nicholas Vyllagon*.

72. A *Message* sent by the Kynges Majestie, to certain of his People assembled in *Devonshire* (In sixteen Leaves) Imprinted by Richard Grafton, Printer to the Kynges Majestie. Cum Privilegio ad imprimendum solum (Black Letter) Twelves, 1549

This is a mild Expostulation, thus published, and directed, by King Edward's Authority, to his said seditious Subjects, in the *West*; and shews what Discretion there was in the Council about him: It is a rational Exhortation of them, to consider those Points in the Reformed System, whereat they had been seduced to murmur, by *Popish* Male-

contents; and to return to their Obedience. To which End, his Majesty descends to send them *Instruction*, as to *Subjects*; rather than *Distruction* as to *Rebells*. But if they delay to comply with this favourable Admonition; Then, as the Conclusion is, 'Where ye 'shall now heare of *Mercie*, *Mercie* and *Life*, 'ye shall then heare of *Justice*, *Justice* and 'Death.' The Consequence is to be found in the Historians of his Reign, *Holinshed*, *Stowe*, *Speed*, *Godwin's Annals*, Sir *John Hayward*, in his *Life &c.* of King *Edward VI.*

73. The *Appellation* of John Knox from the cruell and most unjust Sentence pronounced against him, by the false *Bishops* of Scotland: With his Supplication and Exhortation to the Nobilitie, *Estates* and *Communalitie* of the same Realme. Printed at Geneva (In fifty-nine Leaves) Twelves, 1558

This Champion of the Scotch Reformation, having charged the *Popish* Bishops with Superstition and Idolatry, was driven by their Persecutions into Exile. Yet did they summon him to appear before them; and upon his Delay, through Ignorance thereof, they damned him, and his *Doctrines*, as Heretical and pronounced Sentence of Death against him, in Justification whereof they burnt his Picture, or Effigies. Whereupon he appeals, in this Tract, to a lawfull and Generall Council, and, till his Case shall be equitably decided, intreats that the States of Scotland would receive him into their Protection. But the next Year, upon the Accession of Queen Elizabeth to the Throne, he was called Home, and made Preacher of *Edenburgh*. From the Number of Leaves before-mentioned to N^o. 77, there is joined another Treatise, entitled, *An Admonition to England and Scotland, to call them to Repentance*: Written by *Antoni Gilby*, then also in Exile, with *Knox*. Therein, he does, in a most lively and sharp Manner, set forth the iniquitous *Motives* to the Reformation in King *Henry VIII.* (that monstrous Boar, as he calls him, in this Vineyard. The imperfect State of it under King *Edward VI.* and its *Sufferings* under Queen *Mary*. This Piece is followed by *Knox's Postscript* to the Reader; and concludes

concludes with the 94 Psalme of *David*, turned into Metre, by *W. Kethe*; the Whole ending at *Fol. 80.*

74. The *Benefit* of the auncient *Bathes* at *Buckstones*, which cureth most greivous *Sicknesses*: Never before published. Compiled by *John Jones* Phisition. At the *Kings-Mede*, nigh *Darby*. Scene and allowed, according to the Order appointed. Imprinted at *London*, by *T. East* and *H. Myddleton*, &c. (In thirty-two Leaves, black Letter) Quarto, 1572

There are Verses before this Tract to the Reader, by *Christopher Carlile*, in *Latin*; and *Tho. Lupton* in *English*: And the Author dedicates it to *George*, Earl of *Shrewsbury*; whose goodly House and Building, upon this *Bathes* Side, he communicated for the Entertainment of the better Sort; and was designing other Lodgings and Conveniencies for all other Degrees, even the poorest, who should repair thither for Relief of their Health. And for the Maintenance of those *Poor*, as also of an able *Physician*, there was a *Register* intended now to be opened, to note the Day of every Person's Coming and Departure; their Infirmities, or Cause of Coming; and the Success; every Entry whereof was to be four Pence; and a Contribution besides, to be divided between the said *Poor* and *Physician*, according to every Person's Rank; a Yeoman, one Shilling. A Gentleman, 3*s.* 4 Pence. Knight, 6*s.* 8 Pence. Lord, 10*s.* 8*d.* Duke, 3*l.* 10 Shillings, &c. and so of the Women, in Proportion. The Author treats of the Antiquity of these Waters; their Virtues; and in what Diseases to be used; with the Diet, Exercises, and Medicines proper: As he had before discoursed upon, *The Bathes of Bath*. But mentions not the Repair of *Mary Queen of Scots*-to, or Aboad at *Buckstone*; and the *Latin* Verses she wrote in a Window there; preserved in *Camden's Britannia*, and *Fulier's Church History*; because, probably, such her Resort was after the Publication of this Tract. *A. Wood* might have hence added one more Treatise of this Author's Writing, to the List of his Works; entitled, *The Diall of Agues*, mentioned *Fol. 8.*

75. A View of certain wonderful Effects, of late Dayes come to passe; and now newly conferred with the *Presignification*, of the *Comete*, or *Blasing-Star*, which appeared in the *Southwest*, upon the 10 Day of *November*, the Yere last past, 1577. Written by *T. T.* This 23 of *November*, 1578. Printed by *Ric. Ihones*, &c. (In twelve Leaves, black Letter) Quarto, 1578

There is a wooden Print, of a *Comet* at the Bottom of the Title-Page; and the Tract is dedicated to the worshipful Master *Giles Lambert*. This *Comet* disappeared about the End of *January* following. The Author mentions about nine Treatises in several Languages which had been written of it, and he drew the Substance of this, from one in *English*, entitled, *The Blazoning of a Comet*, &c. To which he adds the Consequences, which he thinks have been thereby foreshewn. There were indeed above twice as many more Authors who also wrote of this *Comet*; and it is besides mentioned in most of the Histories of these Times. But surely 'tis amusing to consider, how fond Men are of *Predictions* and *Presignifications*; and that so many Authors should follow one another in monopolising of Causes, or ascribing the ordinary and particular *Events*, which happened in their own narrow *Spots* of *Earth*, to such distant, natural, general, and wide-compassing *Appearances* in the *Heavens*.

76. A true Discourse of the *Assault* committed upon the Person of the most noble Prince, *William Prince of Orange*, Countie of *Nassau*, Marquess de la Vere, &c. by *John Jauregui*, Spaniard. With the true Copies of the Writings, Examinations, Depositions, and Letters of sundrie Offenders in that vile and divelish Attempte. Faithfullye translated out of the *Frenche* Copie, printed at *Antwerp* by *Christopher Plantin*. Imprinted at *London*, for *T. Charde* and *W. Broome*. (In forty-seven Leaves, black Letter) Twelves, 1582

In this *Discourse*, *Examination*, &c. it appears, that the K. of *Spain* and his Council had dealt with *Gasper de Annajire*, a *Spanish Merchant* at *Antwerp*, to procure the

the Death of this *Prince of Orange*, who had shaken off the *Spanish Yoke* of Tyranny, and was the first Founder of the *Republick of Holland*: For which wicked Work *Annaſtro* was to have 80000 *Ducats* in Silver. This Merchant, and the Priests he employed, deluded that raw young Fellow *Jauregui*, a Copying-Clerk in his Compting House, to undertake the Deed; and they persuaded him into an Enthusiastical Believe, that he might effect the same, in the Face of Day, unmolestedly. He was so ignorant, that he knew not how to discharge a Pistol; but, having learnt the Art, he went into the *Prince's* Drawing Room, in the *Castle at Antwerp*; and, as with some Noblemen, &c. the Prince was looking on a Piece of Tapestry, he shot his Highness under the right Ear, through the left Cheek, on *Sunday* the 18th of *March* 1582. The *Prince's* Company and his Guards, stab'd, and hack'd to Death the Assassin on the Spot: And, by the Papers found in his Pocket, others were seiz'd, and executed; but *Annaſtro* made his Escape. The Prince was stun'd, but fell not at the Blow; wrote Letters, &c. after it; and was in a fair Way of Recovery, about a Fortnight after, when this Discourse was written. They were more successful two Years after, by a *French Hand*, as may in Time appear.

77. A true Discourse of the *Armie* which the King of *Spain* caused to be assembled in the Haven of *Lisbon*, in the Kingdom of *Portugall*, in the Year 1588, against *England*. The which began to go out of the said Haven on the 29th and 30th of *May*. Translated out of *French* into *English*, by *Daniel Archdeacon*. Whereunto is added, the *Verses* that were printed in the first Page of the *Dutch* Copy, printed at *Colen*; with Answeres to them, and to *Don Bernardin de Mendoza*. Imprinted by *John Wolfe* (In seventy Pages, black Letter, besides one Leaf of the *Verses* aforesaid, in *Latine*) *Octavo*, 1588

This is the ostentatious *Detail* of the *Invincible Armada*! set forth by the *Spaniards* themselves; as the *Trumpet of Terror*, and *Harbinger of Destruction* to the *English* Nation. This *Catalogue* of their *Galions*, *Ships*, *Pinnaces*, *Pataches*, *Zabres*, *Gallies*,

Galeaces, and other Vessels; under the Command of their chief Generall the Duke of *Medina Sidonia*: With the *Burden* of them, Names of *Commanders*; *Soldiers*, Number of *Mariners*, Quantity of *Munition*, *Weapons*, *Artillery*, *Powder*, and other formidable Furniture of War, was published in several *Languages*; but the *Success* of their *Invasion* therewith, is also fixed in several *Histories*. Page 35. it appears, the said Fleet consisted of 130 Ships, of 57868 Tuns; 19295 Soldiers; 8450 Mariners; 2088 Slaves; and 2630 great Pieces of Brass Cannon of all Sorts: Besides 20 *Caravals*, and 10 *Salves*; as in Page 36: And 80 Sail of Ships more, which set out afterwards in *June*, with a further Supply of an Army, to join the said Fleet; as appears in the last Page.

78. A true Report of sundry horrible *Conspiracies*, of late Time detected, to have, by barbarous *Murders*, taken away the Life of the *Queen's* most excellent *Majestie*; whom Almighty God hath miraculously conserved, against the *Treacheries* of her *Rebells*, and the *Violences* of her most puissant *Enemies*. *November*: At *London*; Printed by *Charles Yetſweirt*, Esq; (In thirty-one Pages) *Quarto*, 1594

Here it may be seen, after the King of *Spain's* *Invincible Armada* had failed of dethroning the *Queen* of *England*, and conquering her *Realm* by Force, that he attempted, in a most unprincely Manner, to destroy her *Person* by *Treachery*, more base and cowardly, than Thieves and Ruffians would, who hazard their own Lives: For he did it by offering (thro' his Tools, or Agents) *Dr. Roderic Lopez*, her Majesty's Physician, 50000 Crowns to Poyson her; but the Money being delayed, and the Matter detected, by one of her Privy Councillors; *Dr. Lopez*, and his Accomplices, *Stephano Ferrara*, and *Manuel Lewis*, were, after due Trial and Conviction, executed; about the Month of *June* that Year. *Camden* says, that *Lopez*, at *Tyburn*, declared, he loved the *Queen*, as well as he did *Jesus Christ*: But, the Doctor being a *Portuguese Jew*, the very Credibility of his Assertion, moved Derision. The *Spaniard*, thus failing of Success by these Creatures, tried how he

could succeed by *Englishmen*, and engaged *Edm. York, Ric. Williams* and *Young* to murder her Majesty, and some of her Council; who, with their Accomplices, and others engaged in the like Attempts, by Cardinal *Allen* and *W. Stanby*, being also detected, were some now in Prison, some hanged, &c. as the *Annals* and *Chronicles* also relate. The Conclusion of this Pamphlet contains the Confessions, and Letters of two of the abovenamed *Portugueses*.

79. The true *Historie* of the late and lamentable Adventures of *Don Sebastian King of Portugall*, after his Imprisonment in *Naples*, untill this present Day, being now in *Spain*, at *Saint Lucar de Barrameda* (In fourteen Leaves) Quarto, 1602

80. A Continuation of the lamentable and admirable Adventures of *Don Sebastian King of Portugal*: With a Declaration of all his Time employed since the Battle in *Affricke* against the *Infidels* untill this present Year 1603. (In thirty-four Leaves) Quarto, 1603

This strange Story of that King's Wandering up and down the World in so many *Climates, Shapes or Disguises*, and *Conditions* of Life; sometimes a *General*, sometimes a *Hermit*, sometimes a *Prisoner*, &c. for above twenty Years together after he had been so currently asserted in the *Histories* of all Nations to have been slain at the famous but fatal Battle of *Alcazer*; whence it was never effectually believed that he was *Don Sebastian*; but that this King was personated by a *Calabrian Pretender*, is chiefly written by *Fr. Joseph Texere*, a *Portuguese* Councillor and Almoner to the King. He seriously labours to prove him the *real Person*; not only from bearing all the Wounds the King had, and having his right Arm and Leg in in all their Proportions bigger than the Left, but many other Circumstances least subject to Counterfeit. However sparing *Historians* may be in their Credit of these *Adventures*, they have made Work enough for *Novels* and *Romances, Poems* and *Plays*.

81. *Aphorismes*: Or certain selected Points of the *Doctrine of the Jesuites*: With a Trea-

tise concerning their secret Practises and close Studies: All taken out of the *Writings, Sayings*, and publick Acts of the *Jesuites*, and other *Popish Doctors*. London, printed by *Permission of the Superiors*. (In twenty-eight Leaves) Quarto, 1609

The Author was not only well read in the *Works* of these Doctors as appears in the first Part, but well acquainted with the Courses of their *Lives*, as he shews in the last. In the first Part, he gives us sixteen *Aphorismes*; and proves them all out of their own Books. The *Englishmen* quoted to maintain the said Doctrines are, Cardinal *Pole, Stapleton, Creswell, Campian*, and *Garnet*. The last Part is said to be written by a Friend and dated from *Ausbourgh*. The Whole concludes with a Chapter of *Historical Examples* of several Kings and Princes who have been stabbed, poysoned, and dethroned, by the *Jesuites*, and their Doctrines.

82. An Extract out of the *Historie* of the last *French King, Henry IV.* of famous *Memorie*; according to the *Autentique Copie* written in his Life Time. To which is added, his being murdered with a Knife in his Coach in *Paris*, the 14 of *May* last 1610. *Styl. Rom.* With an *Appreciation* for the Safeguard and Happiness of our most gracious Sovereign *James I. &c.* Imprinted by *Ro. Barker*. (In fifteen Leaves) Quarto, 1610

This Tract is dedicated to *William Viscount Cranborne*, (Son and Heir of the Earl of *Salisbury*) who was then in *France*, and sent the first Account of the said Murder to *England*. The Author subscribes himself *Edmond Skory*; who was then, or rather afterwards, I think, a Knight. He speaks nothing of the Causes of this Assassination, nor of the Consequences, sufficiently, in Relation to the Assassin; whom he names *Francis Rouilliant*; which, if right, may correct the Spelling of his Name in all our *Histories*. See No. 20. of this Catalogue.

83. A true Relation of a most desperate Murder, committed upon the Body of Sir *John Tindall* Knight; one of the *Masters* of the *Chancery*: Who, with a Pistoll, charged with three Bullets, was slaine, going into his Chamber within *Lincolne's-Inne*, the 12 Day of

of November, by one *John Barterham* Gent. Which *Barterham* afterwards hanged himselfe in the *Kinges-Bench* in *Southwarke*, on Sunday, being the 17 Day following 1616. (In eleven Leaves)

Quarto, 1617

By the *Method*, *Style*, and *Reflexions* in this *Relation*, it should seem to be written by no common Hand. There is a wooden Print in the Front &c. of Sir *John* opening his Chamber Door, and old *Barterham* shooting him. He was a headstrong litigious Man, and had Suits in *Chancery*, depending thirty or forty Years; which had wasted his Estate: And now having a Sum of Money awarded him, far short of his Expectation; he was resolved, and did give the *Master*, according to the Manner above related, *one Report for another*; and then, *hung himself, to avoid a Hanging*.

84. A *Relation* sent from *Rome*, of the *Processe*, *Sentence*, and *Execution*, done upon the Body, Picture, and Bookes of *Marcus Antonius de Dominis*, Archbishop of *Spalato*, after his Death. Published by Command. Printed by *John Bill*, Printer to the King. (In eight Leaves; on the first whereof, is the Print of a *Skeleton*)

Quarto, 1624

This Archbishop having obtained a Pardon of the *Pope*, for his Offences against *Holy Church*; left *England*, went to *Rome* and also pretended to return to the *Romish* Religion: But at length, his *Conversion* appearing insincere, he was put into the *Inquisition*, and charged, in a *Process*, with many *Heretical* Tenets; which ended in a *Sentence*, depriving him of Honour, Dignity, and Goods; and giving him up to the *Secular* Powers; by whom, after his Death, his *Corps*, *Picture*, and the *Books* he had printed, were burnt in *Campo di Fiori*. Most of our *Historians* in the Reign of King *James I.* General and Particular, Ecclesiastical and Civil, have spoken of him. See *Sir Richard Baker*.

85. A briefe Description of the notorious *Life* of *John Lambe*, otherwise called Dr. *Lambe*: Together with his Ignominious *Death*. Printed in *Amsterdam*. (On twelve Leaves)

Quarto, 1628

This Man passed for a mighty *Conjurer* or *Magician* in those Days, with the Popu-

lace; but with Men of Understanding, for an ignorant and impudent *Impostor*. He practised *Jugling*, *Fortune-telling*, *Recovering lost Goods*, and shewing young People and some of Quality the *Faces* of those who were to be their *Husbands* and *Wives* in his *Chrystal-Glass*. But as for his Indictment at *Worcester*, 5. *Jac.* 1. for his Diabolical *Witchcrafts*, *Enchantments* upon *Th. Lord W.* (q. *Windsor*.) And that other, at the *Affizes* in the same County, next Year, for his Invocation and Entertainment of *Evil Spirits*; it appears very proper, that *Judgment* was suspended. For the Rape he was convicted of the 21 of *Jac.* upon the Body of *Joan Seager*, in *Southwark*, a Girl of 11 Years old, he had Interest to get the King's Pardon. But as for the inhuman Pelting and Beating of him to Death, with Stones and Staves, by the licentious Mob, all the Way from the *Fortune Play House* to the *Old Jury*, on the 13 of *June* 1628; whereby one of his Eyes was beaten out, and his Skull so fractured, that he died in the *Poultry-Compter* next Morning; there was no Law for That; and yet there was Nobody punished for it. It seems the Rabble were possessed that the Doctor dealt with the Devil, and that he employed his Skill to serve the dark Deeds of the Duke of *Buckingham* and his Mother; against which Duke for his Misleading the King, and other Mismanagement of Affairs, the *Parliament* were at that Instant making *Remonstrance*. See *Rushworth*.

86. The *Answer* of *John Bastwick*, Dr. of Physick, to the *Information* of Sir *John Banks* Knight, *Attorney Universall*. In which there is a sufficient Demonstration, that the *Prelates* are *Inuaders* of the *Kings Prerogative Royal*; *Contemners* and *Dispisers* of *Holy Scripture*; *Advancers* of *Poperie*, *Superstition*, *Idolatry*, and *Prophaness*: Also that they abuse the *Kings Authoritie*, to the Oppression of the loyallest Subjects; and therein exercise great Crueltie, Tyrannie, and Injustice; and in the Execution of these impious Performances they shew neither Wit, Honesty, nor Temperance; Nor that they are either Servants of *God* or of the *King* (as they are not indeed) but of the *Devil*; being *Enemies* of *God* and the *King*, and of every living Thing that is Good. All which the said Dr. *Bastwick* is ready to maintain.

tain before *King* and *Council*, against them all; with the Hazard of otherwise being exposed to the extreamest Miserie. (In fifteen Leaves) *Quarto*, 1637

The Author dedicates this Tract to the *King*. It is printed in double Columns; and it is rare to see one printed, intirely, upon so small a Letter. It appears *Page* 10. that in pleading his Cause, as he was approaching more closely to the Bishops, they commanded him to Silence, as a Rayler; which produced his *Apologeticus ad Præsules Anglicanos* (which was published in 8vo. the Year before) wherein he *Wrote* That to the View of the World, which he would have then *Spoke*. Hereupon they now censured him only for his said Book; and unanimously agreed, *That the Defendant should pay the Costs of the Suite; a Thousand Pounds to the King for a Fine; be debarred of his Practise; that his Book should be burnt; and that the Defendant should lye in Prison till Recantation; and in the mean Time be delivered unto Satan.* See more of him in *Article* 52 of this Catalogue.

87. The *Arminian Nunnery*: Or a briefe Description and Relation of the late erected *Monastical* Place, called the *Arminian Nunnery* at Little *Gedding* in *Huntingtonshire*: Humbly recommended to the wise Consideration of this present *Parliament*. The Foundation is by a Company of *Farrars* at *Gedding*. (In six Leaves) *Quarto*, 1641

This religious Family of the *Farrars* consisted of an old Matron; two Sons, one whereof had been at *Rome*; a Daughter, and her Husband; with about fifteen of their Children; and three or four Servants. They had a fair House and Chapell; fine Garden and Walks; and an Estate of about 500 Pounds *per Annum*. Thus declining any *Calling* or *Employment*, that might render them serviceable in *Active* Life to their Fellow Creatures; they confined themselves to *Fasting*, and *Watching*, and *Praying*; accounting these *verbal* Exhalations, or Lip-labour Devotion, with some outward Ceremonies, in lighting of Tapers, bowing and kneeling at their Altar, &c. the most perfect and acceptable *Service of God*. Mr. *Hearne* in one of his Volumes has reprinted this Tract, but, how exactly

he has followed his Copy, has not been observed.

88. The *Advice* of that worthy Commander Sir *Edward Harwood*, Colonell: Written by King *Charles* his Command upon Occasion of the *French King's Preparation*; and presented in his Life Time by his own Hand to his Majesty: Hitherto being a private *Manuscript*. Also a *Relation* of his *Life* and *Death*. Whereunto is also annexed divers remarkable *Instructions*; written by the late and ever-famous *Earl* of *Essex*. All tending to the securing and fortifying this Kingdome both by Sea and Land; and now seasonably published for the Benefit of these Times. (In twenty Leaves) *Quarto*, 1642

There are Verses in *Latin* and *English* before this Tract in Memory of the Deceased (who was killed at *Mastricht*) by his Nephew *M. Draper*. And it is dedicated to the *Lords* and *Commons*, by the *Colonell's* Brother *George Harwood*. The short Recital of his *Life* at the Beginning, not 7 Pages, ending with six Verses, was written by *Hugh Peeters*. Then follow the *Colonell's Advice*, and the *Earl's Instructions*, before-mentioned.

89. *Alter Britannia Heros*: Or, the *Life* of the most honourable Knight, Sir *Henry Gage*, late *Governour* of *Oxford*, Epitomiz'd. *Oxford*, Printed by *Leonard Litchfield*, Printer to the *University*. (In sixteen Leaves) *Quarto*, 1645

It appears in the Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth Pages of this Pamphlet, that it was writ by *Edward Walsingham*; who was a *Roman Catholic*, and Under-Secretary to *George Lord Digby*, Secretary of State to King *Charles I.* That *Latin* Title implies another Work he had written of the like Nature; which was the *Life of Major General Smith*, published by him the Year before; as in some other Number may be more particularly represented.

90. The *Life* of Sir *Thomas Bodley*; the honourable *Founder* of the *Publique Library* in the *University* of *Oxford*. Written by *Himself*. *Oxford*, Printed by *Henry Hall*, Printer to the *Universitie*. (In sixteen Pages) *Quarto*, 1647

There are, besides, a *Preface* of one Leaf; and a *Postscript*, by the Editor; which have not

not been reprinted with the *Life*, either by *David Loyd* in his *State-Worthies*, or *Mr. T. Hearne* in *Sir T. Bodley's Remains*. In *Sir Ralph Winwood's Memoirs*, Tom. 3. fol. 422, there is one *Mr. John Chamberlain*, who writes to *Sir Ralph*, very disparagingly of *Sir T. Bodley*; takes Notice of his Sicknefs, and other Infirmities of aged and dying Men; which would appear very uncharitable, but that he seems not to have expected his Letters would have been made publick. In Page 429, he says, That *Sir Thomas* was so carried away with the Vanity and Vain-glory of his *Library*, that he forgot all other Respects and Duties, almost of Conscience, Friendship, or Good-nature. But, a little lower, plainly shews all this Indignation to proceed from being disappointed, an old Acquaintance as he was, of having any Thing left him by *Sir Thomas* in his *Will*. Hence may we account for the hard *Character* he gives, in the next Leaf, of *this Life*; where he says, 'One Argument of his Vanity I will venture to communicate to you, tho' it were in a Manner committed to me, sub sigillo Confessionis; and so pray let it remain, till you hear more. He hath written his own Life in seven Sheets of Paper; not leaving out the least Minutezze, nor omitting any Thing that may tend to his own Glory or Commendation. He hath not so much as made Mention of his Wife, or that he was married; whereby you may see what a Mind he carried, and what Account he made of his best Benefactors. This *Treatise* is commended to the Hands of the *Prime Prelate*, who I fear will suppress it; for he hath too much Judgment to let it be published.' Hence we may see, though it has been published, how much it has been curtailed, as for *Seven Sheets* to be reduced to *Two*.

91. The *Woodstock Scuffle*: Or, most dreadful Apparitions, that were lately seen in the Mannor-House of *Woodstock* near *Oxford*, to the great Terror and wonderfull Amazement of all there that did behold them. (In one Sheet) Quarto, 1649

This is a Poem; written in Ridicule of the *Contractors* or *Parliament Commissioners*, who went to sell the late King's Lands, &c. at *Woodstock*, and might be frightened

into the woeful Pickle here described, by the Notion of an Apparition, which is said to heave up their Beds, fly about the Room, break the Windows, &c. Till in short, having by some Accident burnt their *Rent-Roll*, they were unable to make any Disposal of the Lands; so departed, as rich as they came.

92. A Discoverie for Division, or Setting out of Land, as to the best Form. Published by *Samuel Hartlib* Esquire, for Direction, and more Advantage and Profit of the Adventurers and Planters in the *Fens*, and other waste and undisposed Places in *England* and *Ireland*: Also other choice Secrets, or Experiments in Husbandry. With a Philosophical Quere concerning the Cause of Fruitfulness. And an Essay, to shew how all Lands may be improved in a new Way, to become the Ground of the Increase of Trading, and Revenue to this Common-wealth (In twenty Leaves) Quarto, 1653

The first Part, or Letter, in this Work, to *Mr. Hartlib*, is written by *Cressley Dymock*, a knowing Correspondent of his; as may appear also in his *Legacy of Husbandry*. And here are two Charts or Plans, setting forth such improved Division of Lands, into Farms, Lordships, &c. The latter Part, or Essay, on a new Medium of Commerce, by raising of a Bank-Credit, only by, or upon Lands, with the Advantages thereof, is an Illustration upon *Mr. Potter's* Design, concerning a Bank of Lands to be erected throughout the Commonwealth.

93. A Mirror of Mercy and Judgment: Or an exact true Narrative of the Life and Death of *Freeman Souds*, Esq; Son of *Sir George Souds* of *Lees Court*, in *Shelwich*, in *Kent*. Who, being about the Age of Nineteen, for Murthering his elder Brother, on Tuesday the 7th of August, was arraigned and condemned at *Maidstone*, executed there on Tuesday the 21st of the said Month, 1655. (In twenty Leaves) Quarto, 1655

This is published by *R. Bowman*, B. D. and Fellow of *Trin. Col. Cambridge*, who dedicated it to *Sir George Souds*. There is joined, at p. 19, a Miscellany of divers remarkable Passages and Practices of Master.

Freeman.

24 *A Catalogue of PAMPHLETS in the HARLEIAN Library.*

Freeman Souds, &c. written by Mr. *Theoph. Higgins* Rector of *Hunton* near *Maidstone*.

with many other Particulars which concern the same. Collected and continued by *J. N.* (In twenty Leaves) *Quarto*, 1661

94. A Model for the *Education* of Students of choice *Abilities* at the *Univerſity*; and principally in order to the *Ministry* (In one Sheet) *Quarto*, 1658

99. A *Dialogue* between the two *Giants* in *Guildhall*, *Colebrond* and *Brandamore*; concerning the late *Election* of Citizens to serve in *Parliament* for the *City of London* (In eight Leaves) *Quarto*, 1661

95. An Account of the *laſt Hours* of the late renowned *Oliver Lord Protector*: Wherein you have his *Frame of Spirit*, expreſſed in his *dying Words*, upon his *Death-bed*. Who died at *Weſtmiſter*, the *Third of September* 1658. Drawn up, and published, by one who was an *Eye* and *Ear-witneſs* of the moſt Part of it (In twelve Leaves) *Quarto*, 1659

100. A brief Relation of *Sir Walter Raleigh's* Troubles: With the Taking away of the Lands and Caſtle of *Sherborn* in *Dorſet* from Him and his Heirs, being his indubitable Inheritance (In ſix Leaves) *Quarto*, 1669

96. *England's Joy*: Or a Relation of the moſt remarkable Paſſages, from his *Majeſty's* Arrival at *Dover*, to his Entrance at *Whitehall* (In one Sheet) *Quarto*, 1660

97. *Iter Carolinum*: Being a ſuccinct Relation of the neceſſitated *Marches*, *Retreats*, and *Sufferings* of his *Majeſty Charles I.* from *January 10*, 1641, till the Time of his *Death*, 1648. Collected by a *daily Attendant* upon his *Sacred Majeſty* during all the ſaid Time (In 18 Leaves) *Quarto*, 1660

This is a very ſcarce Pamphlet, has a great deal of *Sir Walter's* private Hiſtory in it, no where elſe to be met with, and may ſerve to rectify ſeveral erroneous Accounts of him in our common and general Writers concerning him. It was written by his Son *Carew Raleigh* Eſq; late Governour of *Jerſey*, and *Member of Parliament*. There is prefixed, a *Petition* of the ſaid *Carew Raleigh's* to the *House of Commons*, craving Satisfaction for the ſaid wrongful Loſſes and Oppreſſions. This *Petition* was preferred, about the Time that the *Earl of Briſtol*, who had *Sir Walter's* ſaid Eſtate given him by *King James*, fled to or died in *France*: And *Carew* had ſome Satisfaction made him of about Six-thouſand Pounds; ſo remained eaſy. But this Tract ſeems not to have been published till three Years after his *Death*.

It is compoſed in the Manner of a ſhort *Diary*; pointing out his *Majeſty's Travels* from *Place* to *Place*, with their *Diſtances* from each other; his *Abode* therein, and *Entertainment*; ſuccinctly withall, yet myſtically relating the moſt remarkable *Paſſages* and *Battles* occurring in that Time; as the Editor *Tho. Manley* informs us in his *Epistle* to the Reader; who adds, “ I know the *Author*, my *Father*, and *Self*, “ were *Teſtes Oculati*; ſpeaking only what “ we have ſorrowfully *Seen* and *Known*”. This Tract would be a great Help to the Readers of the *Lord Clarendon's Hiſtory*, and ſuch other Hiſtories of this Reign, whoſe Authors had not the Opportunity to be exact in the *Chronological* Parts of it.

101. *Propoſals* moderately offered for the *Tull Peopling* and *Inhabiting* the *City of London*; and to reſtore the ſame to her ancient flouriſhing *Trade*; which will ſuit with her ſplendid *Structure*. (In four Leaves) *Quarto*, 1672

98. A perfect Catalogue of all the *Knights* of the moſt noble Order of the *Garter*: From the firſt Inſtitution of it until this preſent *April* 1661. Whereunto is prefixed a ſhort Diſcourſe touching the *Inſtitution* of the Order, the *Patron Habit*, and *Solemnities* of it;

102. A Letter to the Reverend *Dr. White Kennet*, D. D. in Defence of the *Engliſh Hiſtorical Library*: Againſt the unmannerly and ſlanderous Objections of *Mr. Francis Atterbury*, Preacher at the *Rolls*, in his new *Theory* of the *Rights*, *Powers*, and *Priviledges* of an *Engliſh Convocation*. By *William Nicholſon* Archdeacon of *Carlile*. (In thirty-four Pages) *Quarto*, 1702

103. The *Praier* and *Complaynte* of the *Plowman* unto *Christe*: Written not long after the Yere of our Lord, a *Thousande* and *Three-hundred*. (In forty-eight Leaves, *black Letter*) *Octavo*, no Date.

This Tract must not be confounded with the *Vision* of *Piers Plowman*; for that is in *Verse*; this, in *Prose*; though both are Satires upon the Corruptions of the *Romish* Church. It is a scarce and curious Piece. The *Editor*, as appears in his *Preface*, thus set forth this Author on the last Day of *February*, 1531. In his awne old *English*; changing neither Language nor Orthography: And has added a *Table* of such Words as were then antiquated. The Author was a *Reformer* before *Wyclife*, if his Work be so ancient as is expressed in the Title; and it may be of Use, not only to *Ecclesiastical Readers*, and *Antiquaries* in our *Reformation*, but in the *English Tongue*; to explain several obsolete Phrases in Contemporary *Writers*.

104. The *Valuacion* of *Golde* and *Silver*: Made in the famous Cite of *Andwarpe*; and newly Translated into *Englishe*, by me *Laurens Andrewe*, to the Ease and Profite of all *Englishe Marchauntes* occupyenge out of *Englande* the Parties of beyond the See; and to their better Understandynge; as hereafter followeth, by Godes Ordenaunce. Empretyd in the famous Cite of *Andwarpe*. (In nineteen Leaves, *black Letter*) *Octavo*; without Date.

As that *L. Andrewe* was a Printer, it was probably also printed by him. Here is not only expressed the *Worth* of the then Current *Gold* and *Silver* Coins, but the *Stamps* of them in *Wooden Cuts*; in the Legends whereof, the latest Date, which appears, is 1537. Not long after which, this *Translation* seems to have been published.

105. The *Copie* of a *Letter* sent to the *Ladye Mary Dowagire*, Regent of *Scotland*, by *John Knox*, in the Yere 1556. Here is also a notable *Sermon*, made by the sayde *John Knox*; wherein is evydentlye proved that the *Massè* is, and alwayes hath ben abhominable before God, and *Idolatrie*. *Scrutamini Scrip-*

turas. (In sixty-four Leaves, *black Letter*) *Twelves*.

After that *Letter* to *Queen Mary*, exhorting her to reform her Church and *Prelates*, follows the said *Sermon*, or *Confession*, which *Knox*, on the 4 of *April* 1550, made before the Council, &c, among whom was present the Bishop of *Durham*, and his *Doctors*; wherein our said Author maintained the *Mass* to be *Idolatrie*. And the Whole concludes with his *Declaration* of the *Opinion* we *Christians* have of the *Lord's Supper*.

106. The Lawes and Statutes of *Geneva*, as well concerning *Ecclesiastical Discipline* as *Civil* Regiment; with certain *Proclamations* duly executed; whereby God's *Religion* is most purelie maintained, and their *Commonwealth* quietli governed. Translated out of *Frenche* into *Englishe* by *Robert Fills*. Printed at *London*, by *Rouland Hall*, &c. (In ninety-five Leaves, *black Letter*) *Octavo*, 1562

It is dedicated by the Translator to *Robert Duddleley* Master of the *Queenes Majesties Horse*, and Knight of the Noble Order of the *Garter*, as a worthy Patron of good and godly Meanings. Further shewing, how that Place by these Laws (a Copy of which he obtained out of the Register Book of that City, when he was lately an Exile there) may be a *Lantern* to many others.

107. *Surveyinge*. (In sixty-seven Leaves, besides the Table, *black Letter*) *Octavo*, Anno Domini, 1567

There was a famous Lawyer, named Sir *Anthony Fitzherbert*, who was made King's Serjeant, in 1517, and a Justice of the *Common Pleas*, in 1523, according to *Dugdale*; and was the Author of several *Law Books*, in great Request among the Profession. To this Person, who died in 1538, does *Ant. Wood*, ascribe this little Tract of *Surveying*; as also another, of *Husbandry*; though he mentions the Author of it to have been a *Practitioner* in *Husbandry forty Years*; an Employment surely somewhat incoherent with that of a Judge: Besides the same Man could never be a Knight in the former Part

of King *Henry the Eighth's* Reign, and filed plainly *Master Fitzherbard*, in the latter Part, and now again in *Queen Elizabeth's*. There is a Date of 1534, upon the Wooden printed Border of this Edition, which might be the Year in which it was first printed. And the Preface by *T. B.* seems to be the Printer, *Tho. Berthelet*; whose Words are, "When I had printed the Booke 'longyng to a Justice of the Peace, together with other small Bookes very necessarie, I bethought me upon this Booke of *Surveyenge*, compiled some Time by *Master Fitzherberde*, how good and how profitable it is for all States, that be *Lords* and *Possessioners* of Landes, and for the *Holders* and *Tenauntes* of the same Landes, to have dayly in Hande, to knowe, and beare away the Contentes of the same Booke; and also how well it agreeth with the Argument of the other small Bookes, as *Court Baron*, *Court Hundred*, and *Chartuary*; I went in Hande and printed it, in the same Volume that the other be; to bind them all together: And have amended it in many Places." Some have thought the Book of *Husbandry* was written by *John Fitzherbert* Brother to the Judge.

108. To the Queene's Majesties poor deceived *Subjectes* of the *North-Country*, drawn into *Rebellion* by the Earles of *Northumberland* and *Westmerland*. Written by *Thomas Norton*. Seen and allowed according to the Quenes Injunctions. Imprinted by *Hen. Bynneman*. (In twenty-eight Leaves, black Letter) *Octavo*, 1569

This is a loyal Exhortation of those *Rebells*, to return to their Duty and Allegiance. The Author was a Lawyer of the *Temple*; and famous for his Poetical, as well as his Political Publications. He joyned with *T. Sackville*, afterwards Earl of *Dorset*, in Writing the Tragedy of *Ferrex* and *Porrex*; in the last Editions called, the Tragedy of *Gorboduc*; and wrote the greatest Part of it. He also translated several of *Dauids Psalms*, &c.

109. *Middleborow*: A brief Reherfall of the Accord and Agreement that the Captaines, Burgises, and Armie of *Middleborow* and Ar-

mew have made, in yielding themselves to the Right High and Excellent Prince, the Lord *William Prince of Orange*, Countie of *Nassien*, &c. With a lamentable *Discourse* of the *Calamities*, great *Hunger* and extreame *Miseries* that they sustayned before they yekled up the said Townes. Translated out of the *Dutche* Coppy, printed at *Dordrecht*. Imprinted at London by *Richard Ihones*. (In eight Leaves, black Letter) *Octavo*, 1574

110. A true and summarie *Report* of the Declaration of some Part of the Earl of *Northumberland's Treasons*, delivered Publiquelie, in the Court at the *Star Chamber*, by the Lord *Chancellour*, and others of her Majesties most honourable Privy Counsell, and Counsell learned; by her *Majesties* special Commandment. Together with the *Examination* and *Depositions* of sundrie Persons, touching the Maner of his most wicked and violent Murder, committed upon Himself, with his own Hand, in the *Tower of London*, the 20 Day of *June*, 1585. Printed, In ædibus G. Barker. (In fourteen Leaves) *Quarto*,—

This was *Henry Percy*, Earl of *Northumberland* (Brother to *Thomas*, who was beheaded at *York*.) The said *Report* is very accurately drawn up; and has been followed by the principal Historians of that Time, as the most authentic Account of this Earl's Treasons, and, upon the Discovery of them, his desperate Murder of himself, with a Pistol, in his Bed; three Balls wherewith it had been charged being taken out of his Body, and found to have broken three of his Ribs, and torn his Heart in Pieces: Whereof, after two long, and most grievous Groans, he expired.

111. The whole true *Discourse* of the *Enterprises* and secrete *Conspiracies* that have bene made against the Person of *Henry de Valois*, most Christian King of *France* and *Poland*. Whereupon followed his *Death*, by the Hand of a young *Jacobin Frier*, the first Day of *August*, 1589. Whereby the Enemies of the Crown thought to have reduced and brought all *France* to their Will and Devotion. Together with the *Assembly* that the King, before his Death, made of the *Princes* of the *Blood*, *Lords* and *Gentlemen* that were in the Armie; with the *Heads* of the *Strangers* to whom he de-

declared his *last Will*. *Englished* out of the *French Copie*, printed at *Caen* in *Normandie*. Imprinted by *Tho. Purfoste*. (In eight Leaves, black Letter) *Octavo*, 1589

The Name of this *Jacobin Frier* was *James Clement*. See *Nic. De Montand, De Serres, Thuanus, Davilla, &c.*

112. A briefe *Discovery* of the *Damages* that happen to this *Realme* by disordered and unlawfull *Diet*: The *Benefites* and *Commodities* that otherwise might ensue. With a *Perswasion* of the *People*, for a better *Maintenance* to the *Navie*. Briefly Compiled by *Edward Jeninges*. (In thirty Pages, black Letter) Printed by *Roger Warde*, *Quarto*, 1593

It is dedicated by the Author to *Charles Howard* Lord High *Admiral* of *England*, &c. His Drift is to shew, that by our expensive *Diet* on *Flesh Meats*, we abate the *Navy* in Proportion from *five Ships* to *two*. That the *Fishery* is our great *Nursery* for *Mariners*. What *Flesh* may be spared in a *Yeare* by *one Days* Abstinence in a *Week*: And why certain *Days* should be appointed for Consumption of *Fish*. Here he computes, there were then threescore *Butchers*, *Freemen* of *London*: That *Foreigners*, and *Country Market-People*, who served the said *City*, uttered there four *Times* as much as the *Freemen*: And that the *Beeves*, or *Oxen*, killed and vended in *London* by them, all, might amount in one *Year* to 67500, excluding the two customary *Fast-days*: And that if one other *Fish-day* were allowed, there might be 13500 *Oxen* saved in a *Year*, and 135000 *Sheep*; besides *Calves*, *Hogs*, *Lambs*, &c. So concludes with answering the *Inconveniences* that might be objected to attend such a *Regulation*.

113. *Royall Exchange*: To such worshipfull *Citezins*, *Marchants*, *Gentlemen*, and other *Occupiers* of the *Contrey*, as resort thereunto. *Try to retaine, or send back again*. The *Contents* ys after the *Preface*. Sene and allowed here. At *Harlem*: Printed with *Gylis Romaen*. (In forty-eight Pages, black Letter) *Quarto*, 1597

This is a Collection of *Christian Admonitions*, addressed to the several *Degrees* of *Persons* who frequented the *Royal Exchange*:

And it is dedicated to that worshipfull and grave *Citizen* of *London*, *Mr. A. T.* from *Harlem*, by the Author, *John Payne*.

114. The *Life* and *Death* of *Thomas Wolsey*, *Cardinal*, divided into three *Parts*: His *Aspiring*, *Triumph* and *Death*. By *Thomas Storer*, *Student* of *Christ Church*, in *Oxford*. At *London*: Printed by *Tho. Dawson*. (In thirty-nine Leaves) *Quarto*, 1599

This *Life* is a *Poem*, written in *Stanzas* of seven *Verses*; much after the *Manner* of those good old *Historical Legends* in the *Mirror* for *Magistrates*. *Ant. Wood* informs us, the Author, at this *Time*, was had in great *Renown* for his most excellent *Vein* in *Poesy*; quotes *Dr. Alberic Gentilis* in his *Praise*; and adds, that he obtained, from the then *Academians*, great *Credit* for this *Work*; as well as for his *Pastoral Airs*, and *Madrigals*, afterwards remitted into *England's Helicon*. There are nine *Pages* of *Verses* before this *Life* in *Commendation* thereof, and its *Author*. By *Edw. Michelborne*; *Charles Fitzgeofry*, of *Broadgates Hall*; *Thomas Michelborne*, *John Sprint*, &c. And he dedicates it to the worshipfull *M. John Howson*, *Chaplain* to her *Majesty*. It is grown very scarce; and it is much, that it has never been reprinted; or, at least in some *Parts* extracted, to embellish such *Prose Accounts* of this *Magnificent Prelate*, as have been set forth in our *Time*. The Author has been beholden to *Cavendishe's Account* of *Cardinal Wolsey*; and *Bishop Corbet*, in his famous *Poem* called *Iter Boreale*, has made free with these two *Lines* of his:

Good Priest, whose Son soe'er thou art by Kind,
Wolsey of Ipswich neer begat thy Mind.

115. *Honor's Fame* in *Triumph* riding: Or the *Life* and *Death* of the late *Honorable Earle* of *Essex*. (In seventeen Leaves) *Octavo*, 1604

This is a *Poem*, in *Stanzas* of eight *Lines*. It is dedicated to the *Earls* of *Southampton* and *Devonshire*; and the *Lord Knowles*, *Baron* of *Graves*; by *R. P.* who calls himself a *Soldier*, and had been an *Officer* under him. There are also *Verses* at the *End*, upon the *Author* and his *Subject*, written by *Co. Bysl, Armiger*.

116. A *Discourse* of the several *Kinds* and *Causes* of *Lightnings*: Written by Occasion of a fearfull *Lightning* which, on the 17 Day of this Instant *November*, Anno Dom. 1606, did, in a very short Time, burne up the *Spire-Steeple* of *Blechingley* in *Surrey*; and in the same, melt into infinite Fragments, a goodly *Ring of Bells*. By *Simon Harward*. Lond. Printed by *John Windet*. (In twelve Leaves) Quarto, 1607

117. *England's Way to win Wealth*, and to employ *Ships* and *Mariners*: Or a plain *Description*, what great *Profite* it will bring unto the *Commonwealth* of *England*, by the *Erecting*, *Building*, and *Adventuring* of *Busses* to *Sea*, a fishing. With a true *Relation* of the inestimable *Wealth*, that is yearly taken out of his Majesties *Seas*, by the *Hollanders*, by their great Numbers of *Busses*, *Pinkes*, and *Line-Boates*. And also, a *Discourse* of the *Sea-Coast Towns* of *England* and the most fit and commodious *Places* and *Harbours* that we have for *Busses*, and of the small *Number* of our *Fishermen*; and also the true *Valuation* and whole *Charge* of *Building* and *Furnishing* to *Sea*, *Busses* and *Pinks*, after the *Holland-Manner*. By *Tobias Gentleman*, *Fisherman*, and *Mariner*. (In twenty-eight Leaves) Quarto, 1614

Roger Coke, in his *Detection of the Court and State of England*, during the four last *Reigns*. 8vo. 3d Edit. 1697, speaking of this Author and his Work, sais, Pag. 83. that he dedicated it to King *James*; but here, in the Pamphlet itself, the Dedication appears to be made to *Henry Howard* Earl of *Northampton*; who might prefer it to the View of the said King, as the Author therein beseeches him. This *Discourse*, being written by a Man of Knowledge and great Experience in the Subject, is much to be preferred before many others of finer Language and Learning: For as he sais, he was more skilfull in Nets, Lines, and Hooks; than in Rethorick, Logick, or learned Books. The Occasion of his Writing this Treatise, arose from some Conversation he had with Maister *John Keymar*, a Man very well deserving of his Country; who shewed him some Notes he had gathered upon this Topic, from some other Fishermen, being himself unexperienced therein, and received others from our

Author, which he so esteemed, that he proposed to shew them to the Privy Council; which put him upon Writing this Relation of his own Experience.

118. The just Downefall of *Ambition*, *Adultery*, *Murder*: At the End of which are added *Weston's* and *Mrs. Turner's* last Teares, shed for the *Murder* of Sir *Thomas Overbury*, poysoned in the *Tower*; who, for the Fact, suffered deserved Execution at *Tiburne*, the 14 of *November* last 1615. (In fifteen Leaves) Quarto. —

This is a Kind of Oration against those three Vices, with an Eye to *Carr* Earl of *Somerset*, whose unlawfull Intrigues with *Frances* Countess of *Essex* were the Occasion of that wicked Murder. There is a wooden Print at the Bottom of the Title-Page, representing *Mrs. Turner* and *Weston* kneeling and praying, with these Words over their Head. *Mercy sweet Jesus. Mrs. Turner's Tears*, in this Tract, are expressed in thirty-four Stanzas of Verses; which are followed with a *Prayer*, she used before her Suffring. And the whole concludes with *Master Weston's Tears*, in Prose. *Mrs. Turner* was a Physician's Widow and Sir *Arthur Mainwaring's* Mistress. The Lord Chief Justice *Coke*, in his Charge to the Jury, called her a *Whore*, *Baud*, *Sorceress*, *Papist*, *Felon* and *Murderer*. But she moved Compassion in her last Speech: Desiring them not to Triumph in her Fall, but to make her Example of Use; and lamented the *Extremity* which her *Subserviency* brought her under, in that fatal Business; as knowing that the Revealing of it threatned a more certain, tho' less shamefull Overthrow. It is said she was hanged in a yellow starched Ruff; which abolished that disagreeable Fashion, which she had brought into Use. See the Lord *Bacons* Speeches. Sir *Fulk Grevil's* five Years of King *James*, 4to. 1643. *Truth brought to Light*, &c. 4to. 1651. The *Relation* of the Poysoning of Sir *T. Overbury*, 12mo. 1651. *Wilson's* History of Great-Britain. *Osborne's* Memorials. Sir *A. Wellden's* Court and Character of King *James*. *Sanderfon's* History of King *James*, and his *Aulicus Coquinariæ*. *Frankland's* Annals, &c. &c.

119. Strange and wonderfull *Witchcrafts*: Discovering the damnable Practises of seven Witches against the Lives of certain noble Personages, and others of this Kingdom; as shall appear in this lamentable History. With an approved *Triall*, how to find out either *Witch*, or any *Apprentise* to *Witchcraft*. Imprinted by G. Eld (In 12 Leaves, black Letter) Quarto, 1621

There is a wooden Print, at the Bottom of this Title, of an old Woman, and her Cat behind her. This was looked upon as one of the most considerable *Examples* of *Witchcraft* in those Days; and the Author has, from it, with a great Deal of Gravity, endeavoured to establish the gross Absurdities of that pernicious Opinion. In his Comprehension of many other Professions under this of *Witchcraft*, he is very ridiculous; nor is he less so, in the *Authorities* he has chosen to confirm us therein; the chief whereof is King James's *Dæmonologie*! the *Weakness* of whose *Arguments*, in which Pamphlet, surpasses that in this, or any of the others; but the *Wickedness* of the *Doctrine*, in having been instrumental to the Murder of so many poor, ignorant, old Women, is not to be sufficiently conceived, or condemned. Here, we have the Story of an old Chear-Woman, named *Joan Flower*, in the Family of the Earl of Rutland, at *Belvoir* Castle; and her Daughters *Phillip* and *Margaret*; which latter being turned out of Service, the old Woman got the Glove of *Hen. Lord Rosse*, the Earl's eldest Son; rubb'd it on the Back of her Cat, or Spirit, *Rutterkin*; dipp'd it in boiling Water; pricked it, and buried it; and wished, "That Lord might never thrive." He some Time after died; and his Brother *Francis* fell sick, and his Sister *Katherine* had Fits. Hereupon they were tried, convicted of Murder, and condemned, by Sir *Hen. Hobart* and Sir *Edward Bromley*: The Old Woman died, as she was carried to *Lincoln* Jail; and the Daughters were hanged about the 11 of *March*, 1618. Some of the *Confessions*, and especially our Author's *Trial* of a *Witch*, are too silly to mention. *Dugdale* intimates, as if the Earl's two Sons died by this Means; and *James Howell* is also as credulous upon the Subject, as most Writers; but

would never have said, "King James was loth to believe there were Witches, till this Example convinced him," if he had read his Tract aforesaid, written against *Wierus*; and *Reginald Scot*; whose elaborate Book, against the supernatural Power of *Witches*, may deserve to be often reprinted, and dispersed in the most publick Manner; for the Benefit, not only of all such *Malignants*, but the unequal *Punishers* of them, with *Death*, &c. more especially such *Justices* of *Affize*, as are before-mentioned.

120. *Articles of Agreement* made betweene the French King, and those of *Rochell*, upon the Rendition of the Town, the thirtieth of *October* last, 1628. According to the French Copies; printed at *Rochell* and *Roan*. Also a *Relation* of a brave and resolute *Sea Fight*, made by Sir *Kenelm Digby*, on the Bay of *Scandarone* the 16 of *June* last past, with certain *Galeasses* and *Galeasses*, belonging to the *States of Venice*; to his great Commendation, and to the Honour of our *English Nation* (In 2 Sheets) Quarto, 1628

Those *Articles* are here printed both in French and in English. And as for the Letter at the End, consisting of four Pages, written from Aboard the Admirall of Sir K. Digby, relating his successfull Engagement of the *Venetian Fleet* at *Scanderoon*; tho' it seems to have been seen, in this Pamphlet, by A. Wood; yet he seems to have read no more than the *Date*; whereby, endeavouring to accuse *Ben Jonson* of a Mistake, he has committed one himself. For herein it plainly appears, That Action was performed, on the *Eleventh* of *June*, not the *Sixteenth*; which is the Day, on which this *Account* of it was written. Then whether the 11 of *June* was also Sir *Kenelm's* Birth-day, as the said Poet averrs, or the 11 of *July*, according to Dr. *Napier*, and *John Gadbury*; we leave those, whom it may concern, to decide That. Thus much further may be added, that the ingenious Mr. R. Ferrar, in his *Epitaph*, on Sir K. Digby, makes the 11 of *June* memorable in his Story, not only for being his *Birthday*, and *Day of Victory*, but also the *Day* of his *Death*: In which last Particular A. Wood agrees.

121. *The Beautie of the remarkable Year of Grace 1638: The Year of the Great Covenant of Scotland*, By T. H. Printed at *Edinburgh*, by *George Anderson* (a Poem. In 8 Leaves) Quarto, 1638

122. A Copy of a Letter found in the Privy-Lodgings at *Whitehall* (In 7 Leaves) Quarto, 1641

This loyal and ingenious Letter was composed by Sir *John Suckling*; and there is a Note written in the Title-page of this Copy, attesting it to have been also printed the Year before. It has several Times been printed since, with his other *Epistolary Writings* among his *Poems* and *Plays*.

123. *Newes from Powles: Or the new Reformation of the Army: With a true Relation of a Coult that was foaled in the Cathedrall Church of St. Paul in London; and how it was publicly baptized by Paul Hobson's Soldiers; one of them pissing in his Helmet, and sprinkling it, in the Name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost: And the Name (because a bald Colt) was called Baal-Rex. With a Catalogue of the Blasphemies, Murders, Cheats, Lies, and Juglings of some of the Independant Party* (In one Sheet) Quarto, 1649

In this strange Narrative, *Hugh Peters* is sharply lash'd off; and here is a Jirk also at the *Queen* and *Harry Fermyn*. But the Impudence of the *Baptismal Ceremony* is very particularly related. This shameful Prank, in those licentious Times, was no Novelty; for we may read in *Edward's Gangræna*, the Third Part, Page 18, that Captain *Beaumont*, and his Soldiers, christned his Horse at the Font of *Yakesley Church* in *Huntingdonshire*, in June 1644, just after the same Manner; one acting the Minister, others the Godfathers, another the Godmother; and sprinkling him, &c. with the same Kind of Water, named him (because he was hairy) *Ball Esau*. All which is attested by a Certificate, in the Author aforesaid.

124. *The Trial of a Black-Pudding: Or, the Unlawfulness of Eating Blood proved by Scriptures; before the Law, under the Law, and after the Law.* By a Well-wisher to

ancient Truth. (In twelve Leaves) Quarto, 1652

Though this may seem a ludicrous Piece, by Part of the Title; it is indeed seriously handled, distinctly argued, and all Objections regularly answered, throughout. It appears, by the Introduction of the Editor, to be an *Extract*, or *Summary*, drawn by him out of a larger Work in MS. And seems to be a Performance above the Abilities of the ordinary *Thraskites*, and other *Judaical* Sectaries of those Times. See Sir *Thomas Brown*, in his *Vulgar Errors*, upon this Subject.

125. *The English Hermite: Or Wonder of this Age. Being a Relation of the Life of Roger Crab, living near Uxbridge, taken from his own Mouth; shewing his strange, reserved, and unparallel'd Kind of Life; who counteth it a Sin against his Body and Soule, to eat any Sort of Flesh, Fish, or living Creature; or to drink any Wine, Ale, or Beere. He can live with Three Farthings a Week. His constant Food is Roots and Hearbs; as Cabbage, Turneps, Carrots, Dock-leaves, and Grass; also Bread and Bran, without Butter or Cheese: His Cloathing is Sack-cloath. He left the Army, and kept a Shop at Chesham; and hath now left off that, and sold a considerable Estate, to give to the Poor; shewing his Reason from the Scripture. Mark x. 21. Jer. xxxv.* (In eleven Leaves) Quarto, 1655

126. A true Narrative and Relation of his most sacred Majesties miraculous Escape from Worcester on the Third of September 1651. Till his Arrival at Paris (In one Sheet) Quarto, 1660

This is a curious and particular History of the King's secret Progress and hazardous Adventures, during the whole Month, that he was making his Way to France, after that fatal Overthrow at Worcester. The Account here given of the *Royal Oak* near *Boscobell*, and his Concealment in it with Colonel *Careless*, might rectify theirs, who represented it so hollow a Tree, that he hid himself from his Enemies in the Cavity of its Trunk; and theirs, who describe it so overgrown with Ivy, as to have canopied, or curtained him from their Sight: When all that concealed him was, its thick, well-spread Branches,

Branches, and the close Shade of their numerous Leaves.

127. To the Right Honourable Edward, Earl of Clarendon, Lord High Chancellor of England: The humble *Apology* of Roger L'Estrange (In one Sheet) Quarto, 1661

This Piece contains much of Sir Roger L'Estrange's Personal History; which might be assistant to a better Account of his Life, than has been given. It points out his Services and Sufferings for the Royal Cause, from the Beginning of the late Civil Wars; but was principally written, to disculpate himself from the Aspersions of Captain James Whitlock; who had given out, That "Le-
" strange was a Traytor; and, to his Know-
" ledge, had received 600 Pounds in Gold
" from Cromwell."

128. *The Way to be rich*: According to the Practice of the Great Audley; who begun with Two-hundred Pounds, in the Year 1605; and dyed worth Four-hundred Thousand Pounds, this Instant November, 1662. (In thirty-eight Pages) Quarto, 1662

This Tract might be called the *Misers Magazine*; it is so full of Precepts and Precedents in the great Art and Mystery of Thriving. Though it cannot be denied but the Author has sometimes pillaged other Birds to dress out his Crow. The whole Account of him is comprised in eleven Sections; ending with some Verses of Mr. George Herbert; and some Quotations from Bp. Saunderson, upon Usury; from Mr. G. Sandys, of rich Antonio; from Cromerus, of a rich Polonian; from Archbishop Spotswood, of the rich Bishop of Glasgow; from Strada, of the rich Cardinal Glanvell; and from Mr. Latimer, and others, of other rich Men; concluding with the Legend of Evagrius the Philosopher's giving 300 Pounds to the Poor, and convincing Bp. Synesius, by a Certificate found in one of the Hands of his Corps, after his Death, that he had received it again of the Lord.

129. *Wonders no Miracles*: Or Mr. Valentine Greatratre's Gift of Healing examined: Upon Occasion of a sad Effect of his Stroaking: March the 7th, 1665; at one Mr. Cresser's House in

Charter-House-Yard. In a Letter to a Reverend Divine, living near that Place. (In 46 Pages) Quarto, 1666

The *Healing-Hand* of this famous Stroaker had been mightily cried up at this Time; infomuch that Henry Stubbes, a Physician of Warwickshire, had now newly published his *Miraculous Conformist*, or Account of Mr. Greatreake's marvellous Cures, &c. Which produced this Pamphlet, to bridle that Credulity in Prodigies, as well as Prophecies, to which this Nation is, even to a Proverb, so much addicted. Though the Author's Name is not published before the said Tract, it appears elsewhere, to have been written by David Lloyd, of the Charterhouse. The Stroaker himself replied upon him, in his Brief Account of his strange Cures, &c. Addressed to Mr. Boyle; as may more particularly, in some future Number, appear.

130. *The Royal Fishery Revived*. Wherein is demonstrated, from what Causes the Dutch have upon the Matter engrossed the Fishing-Trade in his Majesties Seas, wherein the Principles of all the Trades they drive in the World are chiefly founded: As also from what Causes the English have lost the Fishing-Trade; to the endangering the small Remainder of the Trades they yet enjoy. Together with Expedients by which the Fishing Trade may be Redeemed by the English; and Proposals for carrying on so great a Work. Humbly offered to the Consideration of the King and Parliament (In six Leaves) Quarto, 1670

131. *A Treatise of Taxes and Contributions*. Shewing the Nature and Measures of Crown-Lands; Assessments; Customs; Poll-Moneys; Lotteries; Benevolence; Penalties; Monopolies; Offices; Tythes; Raising of Coins; Harth-Money; Excise, &c. With several interspersed Discourses and Digressions concerning Wars; the Church; Universities; Rents and Purchases; Usury and Exchange; Banks and Lombards; Registers for Conveyances; Beggars; Ensurances; Exportation of Money and Wool; Free-Ports; Coins, Housing; Liberty of Conscience, &c. The same being frequently applied to the State and Affairs of Ireland; and is.

is now thought seasonable for the present Affairs of England. (In forty-four Leaves)
Quarto, 1679

132. A *Philosophical Account* of this hard Frost. From whence is rationally concluded, what *Effects* it may probably have upon human Bodies, as to Health and Sickness. Both in Relation to the Time of the Frost's Continuance, and to the Time of Thaw that shall succeed. With Cautionary Directions for the Prevention of such Distempers as are likely to be the natural Consequence of both those Seasons; which Directions are not only calculated for this present Season, but are designedly adapted to serve, upon the like Occasion, for Time to come, &c. By John Peter, Physician. (In six Leaves)
Quarto, 1684

133. The Indictment and Arraignment of John Price, Esq; late Receiver General in Ireland; with an Hundred and One other Protestants, at Wicklow; before John Keating, Esq; Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, a Protestant; and Henry Lynch, Knt. Baron of the Exchequer, a Papist: With Variety of Arguments between the Judges and Council; and the Lord Chief Justice Keating's Charge to the Jury. With a Letter sent to the Judges (by the Lord Deputy, Tyrconnel) for a Loan, for the Popish Armies Subsistence. With an Account of the Seizing and Condemnation of Sir Tho. Southwell, and Two hundred Protestant Gentlemen at Gallaway; Sir Laurence Parsons, and several others, at Birr and Maryborough in the King and Queen's Country in Ireland; and the barbarous Execution of some of them. Collected by a Person that was present, and took the same in Writing. (In eighteen Leaves) Quarto, 1689

134. A short Memorial to the Nobility and Gentry of England: Demonstrating by undeniable Arguments and clear Proofs, that it has been the Custom for the English Nobility and Gentry to attend their Kings in their Wars Abroad. (In six Leaves) Quarto, 1693

135. A Letter out of Suffolk to a Friend in London, giving some Account of the last Sickness and Death of Dr. William Sancroft late Lord Archbishop of Canterbury. (In thirty-nine Pages) Quarto, 1694

It is to be found in a Note written upon

another Copy of this Letter in this Library, that it was written by the Archbishop's Secretary.

136. Reasons humbly offered for a Law to enact the Castration of Popish Ecclesiastics; as the best Way to prevent the Growth of Popery in England. (In twenty-six Pages) Quarto, 1700

137. A Letter from a Clergy-man in the Country, to a dignified Clergyman in London; vindicating the Bill brought in the last Sessions of Parliament, for preventing the Translation of Bishops. (In twenty-four Pages) Quarto, 1702

There is, in this Pamphlet, much spoken to the Praise of Sir J. P. (Packington) who brought that Bill into the House of Commons; and particularly it is said, also of his Grandmother, 'That she held uninterrupted Correspondence with Dr. Marley Bishop of Winton, and Dr. Hammond; supporting the latter when deprived; and who is, by several eminent Men, allowed to be the Author of the best and most masculine Religious Book extant in the English Tongue (the Bible excepted) called, *The Whole Duty of Man.*' And, as Vouchers of this Book being written by that Lady, it is said in the Margent, 'Archbishop Dolben, Bishop Fell, and Dr. Allestry, declared this of their own Knowledge, after her Death; which she obliged them to keep private during her Life.' Vide p. 4.

138. A Proposal for putting a speedy End to the War; by ruining the Commerce of the French and Spaniards, and securing our own, without any additional Expence to the Nation. (In sixteen Leaves) Quarto, 1703

This Pamphlet is dedicated to the Prince (of Denmark) Lord High Admiral. And the Author's Plan for compassing this Design is, First, What Number, Size, and Strength, the Fleet is to be of, that is proposed for this Purpose. Secondly, Of the Expence. Thirdly, Of Defraying that Expence, without Taxes. Fourthly, Of using and disposing this Fleet. Fifthly, The Advantages to be reaped therefrom. Sixthly, An Answer to some Objections.

139. The *Chirche* of the *Evyll Men* and *Wo-*
men, whereof *Lucyfer* is the *Heed*; and the
Membres is all the *Players* dyssolute, and *Synners*
reproved. (In thirty-eight Leaves, black Let-
ter) Quarto, 1511

In the Preface of this scarce Pamphlet, it appears to be extracted from St. *Bernardyn's Boke*, entytuled, *The Crysten Relygyon*; which had been translated out of *Latin*, into *French*; revised by some Doctors at *Paris*; and now translated into *English*, by *Henry Watson*. At the End, it is said, That it was caused to be printed by two Doctors of Divinity at *Paris*, named *Tho. Varnet*, Curate of St. *Nicholas* of the *Fields*, and *Nowell Beda*, Principal of the right-ruled College of *Mountagu*, in the Year aforesaid. The *Printer's* Name is not mentioned, but it looks like *Pynson's* Type. It is a severe *Invective* against all Kinds of *Gamesters*; especially *Players* at *Cards* and *Dice*. The Author, after he has, with great Particularity, constituted the *Devil's Church*, with all its *Members*, *Ustensils*, &c. in Opposition to that of its *Adversary*; brings a Charge of fifteen *Vices* upon all *Professors* of *Gaming*. Then he brings in *Ten* or a *Dozen* Sets of People, as the *Gamesters* Accessaries; either concerned, or sharing in his pernicious Practice, or who will be Partakers of his Punishment; among whom the very *Spectators* are not exempted: And shews how, even the *Makers* of *Cards* and *Dice*, are more destructive in a Commonwealth, than *Harlots*. But the most unpardonable, yet the most foolishly-acquired *Damnation* of all others, is here intimated to be merited, by such as shall be damned for the *Sins* of others; by making themselves guilty of those which they have it in their Power to prevent: Those Persons who have *Authority* in *Church* and *State*, in *City* and *Country*. to suppress this capital *Vice*, and all its *Train* of Evils. So concludes, first, with an *Extract*, out of the *Constitutions* of St. *Lewis* the King, made at *Paris*, in 1254, against all *Gaming* with *Cards* and *Dice*, or making any *Instruments* for that Purpose: And lastly, with the Judgment and Opinions of several learned and venerable Men, upon this Topic; as also with a *Vision* of St. *Cyrl's*, concerning the

posthumous State of his *Nephew*, who had been a *Gamester*.

140. The *Lamentacion* of a *Synner*: Made by the moste vertuous Lady, *Queene Caterine*; bewailynge the Ignoraunce of her blind Life: Set foorth, and put in Print, at the instant Desire of the right gracious Lady, *Caterine*, Duchesse of *Suffolke*, and the earnest Request of the Right Honourable Lord *William Parre*, Marquess of *Northampton*. Imprinted at *London*, by *Edw. Whitechurche*. Cum Privilegio ad imprimendum solum. Octavo, March 28.

1548

This little Treatise was published by Sir *W. Cecill*, afterwards Lord Treasurer of *England*; who has prefixed thereto a very Godlie, Learned, and Eloquent *Epistle*; as *Tho. Bentley* of *Graies-Inn*, Student, calls it, in his *Monument for Matrones*; Quarto, 1582. Wherein this, with some other rare and ancient religious Pieces, written also by Women of high Rank, and Distinction among us, is reprinted. The said *Royal Compiler* of this *Work*, having acknowledged, how she had been misled, by the blind Guide of Ignorance and Superstition; and, in her Progress, had regarded more the Number of the *Company*, than the Directness of the *Way*; forsaking the true *God* for the Worship of visible *Idols*; and even making an *Idol* of herself; and how little able she had been, without his Assistance, to wind herself out of this *Maze of Iniquity*, wherein she had been wandering, and intangled so long: Also acknowledges, That when 'the People
' were nigh famished, and hungred for
' Lack of spiritual Food; such the Charity
' of the spiritual Shepheards! our *Moses*, and
' most Godlie, Wise Governour and King,
' hath delivered us out of the Captivitie and
' Bondage of *Pharao*. I meane by this *Moses*,
' King *Henrie* the VIII. my most sove-
' reigne favourable Lord, and Husband. One,
' if *Moses* had figured anie mo than *Christ*,
' through the excellent Grace of *God*,
' meete to be another expressed Veritie of
' *Moses* Conquest over *Pharao*: And I meane
' by this *Pharao*, the Bishop of *Rome*; who
' hath beene, and is a greater Persecutor of
' all true *Christians*, than ever was *Pharao*
' of the Children of *Israel*.'

141. A Godly Medytacyon of the Chrijten Soule, concerninge a Leve towards God and his Chryste: Compyled in Frenche, by Lady Margarete Quene of Naverre, and aptlye translated into Englysh, by the ryght vertuouse Lady Elizabeth, Daughter to our late Soverayne Kynge Henry the VIII. Imprinted, &c. in April. Octavo, 1548

This little Treatise, so dignified, by the Hands of two such renowned Princesses, many not frequently meet its Parallel. It was committed to, and published by John Bale, with an *Epistle Dedyatory* to the said Lady Elizabeth (afterwards Queen of England) and a *Conclusion*; wherein it is said, 'I thynke she was not full oute 14 Yeares of Age, at the Fynyshynge therof'. There are added, *Four Clauses*, wrote with her own Hand, in four noble Languages; *Latyne, Greke, Frenche, and Italyane*; more fynely, than I coulde, with any Prentyng Letter, set them fourth. These were sent by her to John Bale, and shewed by him to severall learned Men, there named. This scarce Tract was afterwards reprinted by Tho. Bentley, in his *Monument of Matrons*, Quarto, 1582. Which laborious and pious Collection he dedicated to the said Elizabeth, then Queen of England, and, in the *Preface* thereof, sais 'The Queen's Meditation, is very exactlie and faithfullie translated, by our most gracious and learned Ladie Queene Elizabeth'. But he has omitted the *Epistle*, &c. to be found in this first Edition.

142. A New Yeares Gifte, dedicated to the Pope's Holinesse, and all Catholikes addicted to the Sea of Rome: Preferred the first Day of Januarie, in the Yeare of our Lord God, after the Course and Computation of the Romanists, One-thousand, Five-hundreth, Seventie and Nine. By B. G. Citizen of London. In Recompence of divers singular and inestimable Reliques, of late sent by the said Pope's Holinesse into England; the true Figures and Representations whereof, are heereafter in their Places dilated. Printed by Henry Bynneman. (In twelve Sheets and three Quarters; with a Sheet of the Reliques, in wooden Prints, black Letter) Quarto, 1579

All this Title does but faintly expresse the Contents of this Tract; the chief whereof,

are, 1. A Letter, written by Cutbert Tunstall Bishop of Durham, and John Stokesley Bishop of London, to Reginald Pole, in 1537, upon his trayterous Denyal of the King's Supremacy, and Flight to Rome; where he was made a Cardinal; advising him to rejoyne the Pope his red Hat again, and return Home to his Duty. 2. The Lives of Pope Alexander the Second, and Gregory the Seventh. 3. A Comparison between Christ and the Pope; with many Popish Charms, &c. in Verse and Prose. 4. A Description of the Pope's Wares and Merchandize, lately sent into England: With a Print of them (as above). 5. The Poysoning of King John; in Verse and Prose. 6. Of the Holy Maid of Kent (Elizabeth Barton) her pretended Revelations, Miracles, and Accomplishes; with their Execution. Concluding with some Letters, Speeches, &c. shewing the Behaviour of France, Scotland, &c. to some Popes, before the Reformation.

143. A very true Report of the Apprehension and Taking of that Arche-Papist Edmund Campion, the Pope his Right Hand, with three other lewd Jesuite Priests, and divers other Laie People, most seditious Persons of like Sort. Containing also a Controulment of a most untrue former Book, set out by A. M. alias Anthonie Munday, concerning the same; as is to be proved and justified by George Ellyot, one of the Ordinary Yeomen of her Majestie's Chamber; Author of this Booke, and chiefeft Cause of the finding of the sayd lewde and seditious People; great Enemies to God, their loving Prince and Countrie. Imprinted by T. Dawson, &c. (In thirteen Leaves, black Letter) Octavo, 1581

144. A Discoverie of Edmund Campion and his Confederates, their most horrible and traitorous Practises, against her Majesties most Royal Person, and the Realm. Wherein may be seene how, thorowe the whole Course of the Araidgment, they were notably convicted of every Cause. Whereunto is added, the Execution of Edmund Campion, Ralph Sherwin, and Alexander Brian, executed at Tiborne the 1st of December. Published by A. M. sometime the Pope's Scholar, allowed in the Seminarie at Rome among them. A Discourse needfull to be read of every Man, to beware how they deale with

with such secret Seducers. *Seen and allowed.* (In fifty-five Leaves, *black Letter*) *Octavo*, 29 Jan. 1582

of the sayd Right Honourable Earle. (In sixteen Leaves, *black Letter*) Imprinted by *Richard Jones*. *Quarto*, 1585

This Tract is dedicated to Sir *Thomas Bromley*, Lord Chancellor; *William Lord Burghley*, Treasurer; *Robert Earl of Leicesters*; with the rest of the Queen's Council; by the Author, *Anthony Munday*. It is a different Work from that which *George Ellyot*, above, controuls, under the Title of a former Book of *Mundays*; which said *Controulment* seems to have been printed such a little While before this *Discovery*, that *Munday* had not seen it; or he would probably, especially when he mentions *Ellyot*, have said somewhat in Vindication or Apology for himself, against him. The Author may have been better informed in this Treatise than he was in the former. There are several observable Circumstances in it, which he had the Advantage of knowing by having been in some of the *Popish Seminaries* Abroad, where he heard the famous Father *Parsons* make a *Speech*, which is here recorded, and perhaps no where else. The Knowledge he there acquired, might also qualify him to write that Book which he mentions in this, called *The English Roman Life*. As for *Campion*, see more relating to him, in the 6th and 7th *Articles* of this Catalogue.

145. A *Mirror of Treue Honnour* and Christian Nobilitie: Exposing the *Life, Death*, and Divine *Vertues* of the most Noble and Godly Lorde *Frauncis Earl of Bedford*, Baron *Russell*, Lord Chief Justice, and Justice in Oier, of all the Queene's Forreits, &c. by *South-Trent*: Warden of the *Staneries*, in the West Countreies: High Steward of the Duchy of *Cornwale*: Knight of the most noble Order of the *Garter*: Lord Lieutenant of the Counties of *Dorset*, *Devon*, and *Cornwale*; and of her Highnesse most Honourable Privy Counsell. Who deceased at *Bedford-House* the 28 of *June* 1585, *Ætatis sue* 58. Whereunto is adjoyned, a Report of the Vertues of the Right Valiant and Worthy Knight Sir *Frauncis Lord Russell*, Sonne and Heire Apparent of the Honour and good Giftes of the sayd Right Noble Earle; who, upon a Day of Truce, was slaine by a treacherous Strategeme of the *Scots*, the 27 Day of the said Month of *June*. The Report of *George Whetstone*, Gent. a faithfull Servaunte

This very scarce *Life* is written in *Verse*, in ninety Stanzas of seven Lines. The Author, who published several other Things, both in Poetry and Prose, dedicates the said *Biographical Poem* to *Edward* the young Earl of *Bedford*, Son of the aforesaid Lord *Russell*, and informs him, 'That he has, in 'Monuments extant, already registered the 'Lives of many worthy *Personages* deceased, 'since the Continuance of this prudent and 'peaceable Government.' Some former Possessor of this Copy, has, with a Pen, erased the Word *June*, in both Places, where that Month is mentioned in the Title above, and written instead thereof *July*.

146. A *Discoverie* of the unnaturall and traitorous *Conspiracie* of *Scottisch Papistes*; against God, his *Kirk*, their native *Cuntry*, the *Kingis Majesties Persone*, and *Estate*. Set downe as it was confessed and subscribed bee *M. George Ker*, yet remaining in Prison, and *David Graham* of *Fentrie*, justly executed for his Treason in *Edinburgh*, the 15 of *Februarie*, 1592. Whereunto is annexed, certain intercepted *Letters*, written by sundrie of that Faction, to the same Purpose. Printed and published at the speciall Command of the *Kingis Majestie*. At *Edinburgh*, printed by *Robert Waldegrave*, Printer to the *Kingis Majestie*. Cum *Privilegio Regali*. (In sixteen Leaves) *Quarto*, —

That traitorous Correspondence, between those Malefactors above, and others; but chiefly *William Chrichtoun*, a *Scotch Jesuite* in *Spain*; who undertook to shew the King of *Spain* the best Way to invade *England*, and alter the Religion in *Scotland*, is proved all along by Depositions; in which it also appears, that the Earls of *Angus*, *Huntley*, and *Errol*, were concerned; and *Patrick Gordon*, *Robert Abercrumby*, *Robert Bruce*, &c. Here are also their Letters to the Duke of *Parma*, &c. exposed; with an Interpretation of their fictitious Names; all tending to the Purposes aforesaid.

147. The true lamentable *Discourse* of the Burning of *Teverton* in *Devonshire*, the Third of *April* last past, about the Hower of One of the Clocke in the Afternoone, being Market Day,

Day, 1598. At which Time there was consumed to Ashes about the Number of 400 Houses, with all the Money and Goods that was therein: And fiftie Persons burnt alive through the Velemeencie of the same Fyer. At London, Printed by Thomas Purfoot. (In six Leaves, black Letter) *Quarto*,——

In the sad Destruction of this Town, and chief Market for Cloth in the *Western* Parts, the Fire was so outrageous and sudden, that it consumed, in the Space of an *Hour and Half*, above *Four-hundred Houses* and other *Buildings*, and left not above *twenty* standing; among which were the *Church* and *Court-House*, belonging to the Earl of *Devonshire*; to the Damage of *Three or Four-hundred-thousand Pounds*: And what was most dreadful, so many Lives lost by that most cruel Death. This Accident began, by a poor Woman's *Frying of Pancakes* over a Fire made with Straw. The late Mr. *Thomas Rawlinson* has written in a blank Leaf before this Copy, that it is a *good Tract*.

148. *Observations in the Art of English Poesie*: By *Thomas Campion*. Wherein it is demonstratively proved, and by Example confirmed, that the *English Tongue* will receive *Eight* severall *Kinds of Numbers*, proper to itself; which are all in this Booke set forth, and were never before this Time by any Man attempted. (In forty-three Pages) Printed by *Ric. Field*. *Twelves*, 1602

It is dedicated by the Author to the Lord *Buckhurst*, Lord *High-Treasurer* of England; 'as to the noblest Judge of Poesie, and the 'most honorable Protector of all industrious 'Learning.' The Intent of this Work is to introduce a Form of Versification into our Language, correspondent to the Poetry of the ancient *Greeks* and *Romans*; 'for the 'vulgar and unartificiall Custome of *Riming*, 'hath, I know, deterred many excellent 'Wits from the Exercise of *English Poesie*.' The Tract is divided into *Ten Chapters*. The 1st treats of *Numbers* in general. 2d, Of the Unaptness of *Rime* in *Poesie*. 3d, Of our *English Numbers* in general. 4th, Of *Iambick Verse*. 5th, Of the *Iambick Diameter*; or *English March*. 6th, Of the *English Trochaick Verse*. 7th, Of the *English Elegeick Verse*. 8th, Of *Ditties* and *Odes*. 9th, Of

the *Anacreontick Verse*. 10th, Of the *Quantity of English Sillables*.

149. An *Apologie* of the Earle of *Essex*; against those which jealously and maliciously Tax him to be the Hinderer of the *Peace* and *Quiet* of his Country. Penned by Himself, in Anno 1598. Imprinted at London, by *Richard Bradscke*. (In twenty-three Leaves) *Quarto*, 1603

This Apology is addressed by its noble Author, to Master *Anthony*, Brother to Sir *Francis Bacon*. *A. Wood* calls him Sir *Anth. Bacon*; but he never was Knighted: And adds, 'This Piece had such Esteem among 'Men, that they thought nothing could be 'more honourably uttered, nor more to the 'Writer's Praise, so far as belongs to a 'noble Orator, than it.' It was then published, after the Author's Death, upon the Entrance of King *James*; who was now packing up a Peace with *Spain*; to dissuade the State from consenting to any, but an honourable and advantageous Peace; according to the Sentiments of that Earl.

150. His *Majesties Speech* in this last Session of Parliament, as neere his very Words as could be gathered at the Instant. Together with a *Discourse* of the Manner of the *Discovery* of this late intended *Treason*, joyned with the *Examination* of some of the *Prisoners*. Imprinted at London, by *Robert Barker*, Printer to the Kings most Excellent Majestie. (In forty-six Leaves) *Quarto*, 1605

This *Speech* and *Discourse*, upon the *Discovery* of the *Gun-Powder-Plot*, were published by Authority; and have been made Use of, to describe the same in the Histories of those Times.

151. The *Speech* of Sir *Dudley Carlton*, Lord *Ambassadour* for the King of *Great-Britaine*, made in the *Assembly* of the *Lords* the *Estates Generall* of the *United Provinces* of the *Low-Countries*. Being assembled at the *Haghe*. Touching the *Discord* and *Troubles* of the *Church* and *Policie*, caused by the *Scismaticall Doctrines* of *Arminius*. Exhibited the 6 of *October* 1617. Set forth by Authority. (In six Leaves) *Quarto*, 1618

152. *Articles containing his Majesties gracious Offer to compound with his Subjects, for the Tenure of their Lands and other Profits growing by Reason of their Tenures, in certain Cases, as followeth. Imprinted at London, by the Deputies of Robert Barker, Printer to the King's most Excellent Majesty. (In one Sheet, black Letter) Quarto, 1608*

153. *The dolefull Even-Song: Or, a True, Particular, and Impartiall Narration of that fearefull and sudden Calamity which befell the Preacher Mr. Drury, a Jesuite, and the greater Part of his Auditory; by the Downefall of the Floore at an Assembly in the Black Friers, on Sunday the 26 of October last, in the Afternoon. Together with the Rehearfall of Mr. Drury his Text, and the Devifion thereof: As also an exact Catalogue of the Names of such as perished by this lamentable Accident; and a brief Application thereof. (In twenty-nine Leaves) Quarto, 1623*

The Author of this Pamphlet, signs himself, at the End of his Epistle, T. G. The Persons who were bruised and crushed to Death, by that Fall, amount to above an Hundred, in that Catalogue here mentioned. There was another Pamphlet written, and now also printed, upon this destructive Downfall at Black Friers, entitled, *The Fatal Vesper*; as will be further taken Notice of, when it comes in the Way.

154. *Miracles Unmasked: A Treatise proving that Miracles are not infallible Signes of the true and orthodox Faith: That Popish Miracles are either counterfeit or divellish. Evidently confirmed by Authorities of holy Scripture, of ancient Doctores, of grave and learned Spanish Authors; by weighty Reasons, manifest Examples, and most true Histories; which have happened in Spaine, and appear in Bookes there printed. By Ferdinando Texeda, Batchelar in Divinity. (In nineteen Leaves) Quarto, 1625*

This Author, a Spaniard, bred at Salamanca, had been a Friar of the Order of Augustines; but coming into England, was converted to the Protestant Religion, and published his Pamphlet named *Texeda retextus*, two Years before *This* above, which A. Wood never saw. He studied at Oxford; where he took his Degree aforesaid, and met with

Support in his Expences. This Pamphlet he dedicates to John Egerton Lord *Ellmere*, Earl of *Bridgewater*; and acknowledges, that he had received many Benefits, and charitable Favours at his liberal Hands. Here are many Historical Instances related, of the Forgeries of their Miracle-Mongers in Spain, of both Sexes; extracted from near Twenty Spanish Authors, and preserved from Traditions no where else recorded.

155. *A Discourse of the most Illustrious Prince Henry, late Prince of Wales. Written Anno 1626, by Sir Charles Cornwallis, Knight, sometimes Treasurer of his Highnesse House. Printed for John Benson, &c. (In eighteen Leaves) Quarto, 1641*

This Discourse, published after the Author's Death, is dedicated by J. B. (perhaps the Bookseller) to Prince Charles, Nephew of that hopeful Prince Henry. This is not an Historical Narrative, expressly deducing the Actions and Sayings of that Prince in a regular Series; but rather a Character, or some detached Observations upon certain Parts of his Conduct and Comportment. For though the Author's Place gave him continual Occasion to attend the Prince; and the Favour he was in, not only Means to observe his Actions, but to become particularly acquainted with most of his Thoughts; as he says, p. 5. Yet he is so polite, as to make Use of those Advantages, rather as a Courtier, than a Biographer; because, according to that refined Maxim he prescribes himself, p. 13, *To publish Particulars, agrees not with the Rules of State.*

156. *Sir Thomas Roe his Speech in Parliament. Wherein he sheweth the Cause of the Decay of Coyne and Trade in this Land; especially of Merchant's Trade: And also propoundeth a Way to the House, how they may be increased. (In six Leaves) Quarto, 1641*

This Speech was made in the Year 1640, and the Expedients proposed to encrease the Trade and Coin of the Nation, are; 1. To know, of the severall Companies of the Merchants, their Grievances in Trade, which cause such Decay thereof, and Want of Money; that having the State of their Complaints severally, they may form some Judgments

ments of these Relations one to another. 2. To procure the said Companies Offers of Remedies for the same. 3. To choose out some disinterested Persons, whose Experience in those Premises, particularly in *Monies, Exchanges, &c.* may assist their Judgments, and enable them to prepare their Result, to be, by the House, laid before his Majesty.

157. Certain Orders meete to be observed upon any *Foraine Invasion*; for those *Shires* that lye upon the *Sea-Coastes*. With a Direction to the Justices of the Peace. (In seven Leaves)

Quarto, 1642

It is well known, that, in the Reign of Queen *Elizabeth*, some Officers, of Distinction and Experience, wrote upon this important Subject: And we take this Piece, now revived, or first published, to have been written by one of them. Which that it may be better known, to whom it may be justly ascribed, it will not be improper to observe, it begins with these Words:—

‘ That, in every *Shire*, be appointed one Nobleman to take the chief Charge for the Ordering and Governing of the same, &c.’ The said first Chapter advises the *Invaded* not to be over-hasty in joining Battle, till they see their Advantage, as having more to lose than the *Invaders*; not only their *Lives*, but their *Country*. The second is a *Caveat* for avoiding that dangerous Course, in Running down to the *Sea Side*, at the Firing of the *Beacons*. Third, *Orders* for the Provision and Guard of the *Beacons*. Fourth, Other necessary Notes to be observed, as Arms, Ammunition, &c.

158. A Discourse touching the Inconvenience of long-continued Parliaments; and the Judgment of the Law of the Land in that Behalf. By David Jenkins, now Prisoner in the Tower of London. (In six Leaves)

Quarto, 1647

159. An Impeachment of High Treason against Oliver Cromwell, and his Son-in-Law Henry Ireton, Esquires; late Members of the late forcibly dissolved House of Commons; presented to the Publick View, by Lieutenant-Colonell John Lilburne, close Prisoner in the Tower of London, for his real, true, and zealous Affections to the Liberties of his Native Country. In which following Discourse, or Impeachment, he engageth, upon his Life, either upon the Principles of Law (by Way of Indictment, the only, and a-

lone legall Way of all Trials in England) or upon the Principles of Parliaments ancient Proceedings, or upon the Principles of Reason (by Pretence of which alone, they lately took away the King's Life) before a legall Magistracy, when there shall be one again in England (which now, in the least there is not) to prove the said Oliver Cromwell guilty of the highest Treason that ever was acted in England; and more deserving Punishment and Death, than the 44 Judges, hanged for Injustice by King Alfred, before the Conquest; or than the Lord Chief Justice Wayland, and his Associates, tormented by Edw. I. or than Judge Thorpe, condemned to dye for Bribery, in Edw. III his Time; or than the two dethroned Kings, Edw. II. and Rich. II. or than the Lord Chief Justice Tresillian (who had his Throat cut at Tyburne, as a Traitor in Richard II's Time for subverting the Laws) and all his Associates; or than those two grand traitorly Subverters of the Laws and Liberties of England, Empson and Dudley; who, therefore, as Traitors, lost their Heads upon Tower-Hill, in the Beginning of Henry VIII's Reign; or than trayterous Cardinal Wolsey, who, after he was arrested of Treason, poysoned himself; or than the late trayterous Ship-money Judges; who with one Verdict, or Judgment, destroyed all our Property; or than the late trayterous Bishop of Canterbury, Earl of Strafford, Lord-Keeper Finch, Secretary Windebank; or than Sir George Ratcliffe, or all his Associates; or than the two *Hothams*, who lost their Heads for corresponding with the Queen; or than the late King Charles; whom themselves have beheaded for a Tyrant and a Traytor. In which are also some Hints of Cautions to the Lord Fairfax, for absolutely breaking his solemn Engagement with his Souldiers, &c. to take Heed and to regain his lost Credit, in acting honestly in Time to come; in helping to settle the Peace and Liberties of the Nation; which, truly, really, and lastingly, can never be done, but by establishing the Principles of the Agreement of the free People; That being really the People's Interest, and all the rest, that went before, but particular and selfish. In which is also the Author's late Proposition, sent to Mr. Holland, June 26, 1649, to justify, and make good, at his utmost Hazard (upon the Principles of Scripture, Law, Reason, and the Parliaments and Armies ancient Declarations) his late Actions or Writings, in any, or all of his Books. (In thirty-eight Leaves)

Quarto, 1649

160. For-

160. *Former Ages never heard of, and after Ages will admire: Or a brief Review of the most materiall Parliamentary Transactions; beginning November 3, 1640. Wherein the remarkable Passages both of their Civill and Martiall Affaires are continued to this present Year.* Published as a *Breviary*, leading all along successively, as they fell out in their several Years: So that if any Man will be informed of any remarkable Passage, he may turn to the Year, and so see in some Measure, in what Month thereof it was accomplished. For Information of such as are altogether ignorant of the Rise and Progress of these Times. A Work worthy to be kept in *Record*, and communicated to Posterity. (In sixty-one Pages, adorned with little *Copper Cuts*) Quarto, 1656

161. *A Narrative of the late Parliament (so called) their Election and Appearing; the Seclusion of a great Part of them; the Sitting of the rest. With an Account of the Places of Profit, Sallaries and Advantages which they hold and receive, under the present Power. With some Queries thereupon: And upon the most materiall Acts and Proceedings passed by them. All humbly proposed to Consideration; and published for Information of the People. By a Friend to the Common-wealth, and to its dear-bought Rights and Freedome.* (In thirty-two Pages) Quarto, 1657

There is, in this Pamphlet, a Catalogue of 182 Members of that late Parliament, who were a-kin, or otherwise engaged to the Protector; and had Places, Offices, and Sallaries, amounting to One-million, Sixteen-thousand, Three-hundred, and Seventeen Pounds, Sixteen Shillings, and Eight Pence, per Annum. It contains also a Catalogue of the Kinglings; or the Names of those 70 Persons, most of them the Protector's Kinsmen, Sallary-men, &c. that voted for his Kingship. This Pamphlet was so scarce, it could not be procured to be reprinted, when the *Second Narrative* (here following) was, in the *Phoenix Britannicus*.

162. *A Second Narrative of the late Parliament (so called) wherein, after a brief Reciting some remarkable Passages in the former Narrative, is given an Account of their Second Meeting, and Things transacted by them. As also how the Protector (so called) came swearing By the Living God, and dissolved them, after two or three Weeks Sitting. With some Queries*

sadly proposed thereupon. Together with an Account of Three and Forty of their Names, who were taken out of the House, and others, that sat in the Other House, intended for a House of Lords; but being so unexpectedly disappointed, could not take Root: With a brief Character and Description of them. All humbly presented to publique View. By a Friend to the Good Old Cause of Justice, Righteousnesse, the Freedom and Liberties of the People; which hath cost so much Blood and Treasure, to be carried on in the late Wars, and are not yet settled. Printed in the Fifth Year of England's Slavery under its New Monarchy. (In twenty-four Leaves) Quarto, 1658

163. *London's Glory: Or the Riot and Ruine of the Fifth-Monarchy Men, and all their Adherents. Being a true and perfect Relation of their desperate and bloody Attempts and Practises in the City of London, on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday last, January the Ninth, 1660. Wherein, by the loyal and valourous Behaviour of the Citizens, in Defence of the King's Majesty, their own Rights and Privileges; they gave a total Defeat to those bloody Traytors: Together with a perfect List of the Names of all those that are taken Prisoners and secured in Newgate, the Poultry-Counter, and other Prisons.* (In sixteen Pages) Octavo, 1661

164. *Experimented Proposals, How the King may have Money to pay and maintain his Fleets, with Ease to his People: London may be rebuilt; and all Proprietors satisfied: Money be lent, at Six per Cent. on Pawnes: And the Fishing-Trade set up; which alone is able and sure to enrich us all: And all this, without altering, straining, or thwarting, any of our Laws, or Customs now in Use.* By Sir Edward Forde. (In one Sheet) Quarto, 1666

165. *Chatham News: Or a brief Relation of some strange Bones there lately digged up, in some Grounds of Mr. John Somner's of Canterbury: Written by his Brother Mr. William Somner, late Auditor of Christ-Church, Canterbury, and Register of the Archbishop's Court there, before his Death.* (In seven Leaves, with a Print of two Teeth, as big as one's Fift) Quarto, 1669

166. *A Discourse shewing the great Advantages that new Buildings, and the Enlarging of Towns and Cities do bring to a Nation.* (In twelve Leaves) Quarto, 1678

167. A brief *Enquiry* into *Leagues and Confederacies* made betwixt *Princes and Nations*; with the *Nature* of their *Obligation*. Composed in the Year 1673, when *England* and *France* were Confederates in a common War against *Holland*. And *England* made a separate *Peace* with *Holland*, leaving *France* engaged in the War. By Sir P. M. (In twenty-eight Pages)

Quarto, 1682

The Author appears, by a Note written in this Copy, to be Sir Philip Meadows.

168. A true Relation of a horrid Murder committed on the Person of *Thomas Kidderminster*, of *Tupsley*, in the County of *Hereford*, Gent. at the *White-Horse Inn* in *Chelmsford*, in the County of *Essex*, in the Month of *April* 1654. Together with a true Account of the strange and providential Discovery of the same, nine Years after: For which *Moses Drayne*, an Hostler in the said Inn, was executed at *Brentwood* in the same County, in the Year 1667, being thirteen Years after the Commission of the said Murder. Whose Arraignment, Conviction and Attainder, appears by the *Records* of the Circuit of that Year. (In twelve Leaves)

Quarto, 1688

169. *Murder will out*: Or the King's Letter justifying the Marquis of *Antrim*; and declaring that what he did, in the *Irish Rebellion*, was by Direction from his Royal Father and Mother, and for the Service of the Crown. (In one Sheet)

Quarto, 1689

170. *Encouragement for Seamen and Mariners*: In Two Parts. Being a proposed Method for the more speedy and effectual furnishing their Majesties Royal Navy with able Seamen and Mariners: And for saving those immense Sums of Money yearly expended in attending the *Sea-Press*. In order to prevent those many Mischiefs and Abuses daily committed by disorderly *Press-masters*, both at Sea and Land; to the great Prejudice of their Majesties, and Injury of the Subject. By *George Everett*, Shipwright. (In twenty-four Pages)

Quarto, 1695

171. The Rights and Liberties of *Englishmen* asserted. With a Collection of *Statutes* and *Records* of Parliament against *Foreigners*. Shewing that by the Constitution of *England*, no *Outlandish* Man, whether naturalized, or not, is capable of any Office in *England*, or *Ireland*: That no Man ought to be made a *Bishop*, but he that is *English* born: That no *Outlandish* Man ought to work, or trade, but under the

Governance of *English* Men: That no *Outlandish* Broker ought to be employed here: With other useful Observations. Humbly offered to the Consideration of the Honourable House of Commons. (In 26 Pages) 4to, 1701

172. An exact Relation of the late dreadful Tempest: Or a faithful Account of the most remarkable Disasters which happened on that Occasion: The Places where, and Persons Names who suffered by the same, in City and Country; the Number of Ships, Men, and Guns, that were lost; the miraculous Escapes of several Persons from the Dangers of that Calamity, both by Sea and Land. Faithfully collected by an ingenious Hand, to preserve the Memory of so terrible a Judgment. (In twenty-four Pages)

Quarto, 1704

This was the most violent Storm in the Memory of Man, or that ever was, perhaps, in *England*. It began on Friday Night, about Eleven o' Clock (not on Saturday Morning, as this Pamphlet says) November 26, 1703, and continued till Seven o' Clock next Morning. This Tract is as full of Particulars as its Compass will admit; but it is probable, the greatest Part of the Damages were never registered. This Author thinks the Fire of London was not so considerable a Misfortune. Indeed that was limited to a narrow Space, in Comparison of this; which extended over the Sea, as well as all the Land. Among the Accidents; it was an odd one, that befell Mr. *Hempson*; who was blown out of an upper Room in the *Bell-savage Inn* upon *Ludgate-Hill* asleep; and knew nothing of the Storm, till he found himself lying on his Bed in the open Street. Among the eminent Persons killed, were the learned Bishop *Kedder* and his Lady, in Bed at *Wells*: Admiral *Beaumont* with almost all his Men drowned: And the ingenious Mr. *Henry Winstanly*, not less lamented than the best; in his own useful Lighthouse, on the *Eddestone*, near *Plymouth*, blown down, and swallowed up in the Sea. He was then upon a Project of employing Two-hundred Thousand Men in the Fishery; and was so famous for his beneficial Inventions, not to mention his *Water-works*, &c. that when taken Prisoner by the French, and carried into their Country; the King of France offered him 2000 *Livres per Annum* to serve him; which he generously refused.

173. A proper *Dyalge* betwene a *Gentillman* and an *Husbandman*; eche *complaynerge* to other theyr *myserable Calamyte*, through the *Ambicion* of the *Clergye*. (In twenty-four Leaves, black Letter) *Octavo, no Date.*

It is no Wonder if it appears not, where, when, or by whom, this shrewd *Dialogue* against the *Pride*, *Ambition*, and *Monopolies* of the *Clergy* was set forth. It is written in *Verse*; and very expressively declares how prosperous the People were, when they knew no *Spiritual Jurisdiction*; and to what Bondage and Impoverishment they were reduced, when they became *Priest-ridden*; and the *Laity*, overcome, by their deluding and superstitious Infusions, suffered them to usurp *Civil*, as well as *Ecclesiastical* Government; to thrust their *Sickle* into every Man's *Corn*; and to *clerk* them out of their Goods and Lands, as well as their Reason and Understanding. Many of the Author's *Arguments* are confirmed by some choice and rare *Examples*, or *Historical* Instances. And it appears, at the End, by those Incidents of the *Clergy's Burning the Translation of the New Testament*, lest it should discover their *Impostures*; and their late *Destroying of some Chronicles*, under Pretence of their reflecting on the King's Ancestors, but indeed for exposing the exorbitant *Revenues* which those Holy Hypocrites had engrossed, to support their own luxurious Laziness and abominable Excesses; that it was written about the Middle of King *Henry the Eighth's* Reign: And as much also may be computed from other Parts of the Tract. Towards the Middle, there is inserted a *Fragment* of an old *MS. Treatise*, in *Prose*; written, as the Author says, *above an Hundred Years since*; and, *about the Time of King Richard the Second*. This he recommends to our

Redynge, forthe to the End, feryously:
For though old *Wrytynges* apere to be rude;
Yet notwithstandinge, they do include
The *Pythe* of a Matter most fructuously.

And so in Truth does this old Writing:
Laying the *Axe* to the *Root* of those *Ecclesiastical Enormities* and *Ujurations*, as vigorously, then, so long before, as most other *Treatises* did at, or since the *Reformation*.

Shewing more especially, besides their *Tythes*, *Offerings*, and infinite other *Mercenary Practices* of fleecing the foolish Flock, how unreasonably they were suffered to gripe in large *Manners*, or *Estates* by *Wholesale*; and, through their specious Promises of *Heaven*, persuaded the *Laity* to *amortize* or *alienate* their Possessions on *Earth*, to the *Church*; and thereby to the Ruin of their Posterity. Urging further, that if *Bishops*, or *Spiritual Pastors*, may not alienate their *Temporalities*, nor restore to their very *Founders* any Thing given them; and must labour even to Death, till they recover what any of their *Predecessors* might have carelessly or lavishly parted with thereof: "How moche more
" than shuld not a *Seculer Lorde*, or a
" *Laye*, aliene fro hym and hys *Issue*, or fro
" the State of *Secular Lordes*, the *Seculer*
" *Lordshyppes*, the which God hath lymyt-
" ed to that State; syth he is bounde, by
" the Lawe of *Kynde*, to ordeyne for his
" *Chyldren*, &c.

174. Certayne Causes gathered together, wherin is shewed the *Decaye* of *England*, onely by the great *Multytude* of *Shepe*; to the utter *Decay* of *Housholde-keeping*, *Mayntenaunce* of *Men*, *Dearth* of *Corne*, and other notable *Dyscommodityes*; approved by syxe olde *Proverbes*. *A Kynge that sitteth in Judgement, and loketh well about him, dryveth away all Ewyll.* *Prov. xx.* Imprinted at *London*, in *Pouls Churchyard* at the Sygne of *Saynte Austen*; by *Heugh Syngleton*. (In twelve Leaves, black Letter) *Octavo, without Date.*

By the Dates of some other Books printed by this *H. Syngleton*, this appears to have been set forth in the Reign of King *Edward VI.* Those *Proverbs* beforementioned, by which this Author maintains the Title of his Tract, are, 1. The more *Shepe*, the dearer is the *Wol*. 2. The more *Shepe*, the dearer is the *Motton*. 3. The more *Shepe*, the dearer is the *Beffe*. 4. The more *Shepe*, the dearer is the *Corne*. 5. The more *Shepe*, the skanter is the *white Meate*. 6. The more *Shepe*, the fewer *Eggs* for a *Peny*. He likewise lays to the Charge of having in this Kingdom a Superabundance of *Sheep*, the greater Expence, and thereby, *Decay* of *House-keeping*, as also of the *Artillery*; and

concludes with reckoning that, for every Town and Village in *England*, being 50000, there is one *Plough* decayed, since the first Year of King *Henry VII.* every of which *Ploughs* would maintain six Persons: So that *Three hundred Thousand Persons*, who were wont to have Meat, Drink, Raiment, and Lodging; and paid *Scot and Lot*; now had nothing, but went about begging: And all by the Neglect of *Tillage*; or turning the Land so much into *Pasture*. Of which Grievance, the Author begs Redress of the King and his Lords; to whom this scarce Tract is addressed.

175. A notable *Example of Gods Vengeance*, upon a murdering King: Written in *Latine* by *Martine Cromer*, the Writer of the *Historie of Polonia*; and is to be found in the 37 Page of the sayde *Historie*, as it was printed at *Basile* by *Oporine*, in the Yeare of our Lorde 1555. with *Charles the Emperour's* Priviledge. Truly translated according to the *Latine*. Imprinted at *London*, by *John Day*, over *Aldersgate*. (In seven Leaves, black Letter) *Octavo*, no Date.

This is the noted Story of the wicked young King *Popiel*; who, at the Instigation of his Queen, poysoned his Uncles; to revenge whose Deaths, an Army of overgrown Rats are said to have arose out of their Carcases, and incessantly pursued him, through Land, Fire, Water, Guards, &c. till, having devoured his Wife and Children, he was himself at last consumed by them with the like painful and slow Death, in the Castle of *Cruswik*, in the Year 823. Here is added, another Narrative of this strange Story, and more circumstantially related, out of *Munster's Cosmography*.

176. A true and plaine *Report* of the furious *Outrages* of *Fraunce*; and the horrid and shamefull *Slaughter* of *Chastillion* the *Admirall*; and divers other noble and excellent Men; and of the wicked and strange Murder of *Godlie Persons*, committed in many Cities of *Fraunce*; without any Respect of Sort, Kind, Age, or Degree. By *Ernest Varamund*, of *Freseland*. At *Striveling* in *Scotland*. (In a Hundred and Forty-three Pages, besides the Preface) *Octavo*,

1573

This curious *History* of that bloody *Massacre* of all the *Protestants* in *France*, was

written by an-Author, who says, "He was well enabled to have Knowledge thereof; both by his own Calamities, and by those, who, with their own Eyes, beheld a great Part of the said Slaughters." He has annexed to the said *Report*, as authentic *Vouchers* of the same, the *French King's Letters, Edicts, &c.* The *Latin* Edition, intituled, *De Furoribus Gallicis, &c.* was published at *London*, the same Year with this *English* one in *Scotland*. It has been thought that Name above, as the Author of it, is fictitious; and that it was composed by *Theodore Beza*, as some, or *Hubert Languet* as others have reported.

177. A *Looking-Glass* for the Court; composed in the *Castilian* Tongue; by the Lord *Anthony of Guevarra*, Bishop of *Mondovent*, and *Chronicler* to the Emperour *Charles*: And out of *Castilian*, drawne into *French*, by *Anthony Alaygre*: And out of *French* Tongue into *Englishe*, by Sir *Francis Briant*, Knight, one of the *Privy-Chamber* in the Raygne of King *Henry the Eight*: And now newly printed, corrected, and set forth, with sundry apt *Notes* in the Margent, by *T. Tymme*, Minister. Imprinted for *Will. Norton*. (In seventy-six Leaves, besides Epistle, &c. black Letter) *Octavo*, 1575

This *Dispraise of a Courtiers Life*, as it is stiled in the *Running-Title*, and *Commendation* of a *Rural* one, is dedicated, by the said Editor, to *John Lord Russel* Son and Heir of *Francis Earl of Bedford*; and the *Dedication* is followed by a *Poem* also of the Editor's, in Praise of the Author, *Ant. de Guevarra*, and his *English* Translator, Sir *Francis Briant*, who published his said Translation of this *Dispraise of the Life of a Courtier*, &c. as he intituled it, in 8vo. 1548; and dedicated it to *W. Marquis of Northampton*, &c. He was Captain of the Light Horse, under *Edward Duke of Somerset*, Lieutenant-General of the Army against the *Scots*; and made Banneret by the said Protector after the Battle of *Musselborough*, about a Year before he published the said Translation.

178. A short and pithie *Discourse*, concerning the Engendering, Tokens, and Effects of all *Earthquakes* in *Generall*: Particularly applied, and conferred with that most strange, and terrible Worke of the Lord, in shaking the

the *Earth*, not only within the City of *London*, but also in most Partes of all *England*: Which hapned upon *Wensday* in *Easter Week*, last past; which was the sixt Day of *April*, almost at Six a Clock in the Evening; in the Year of our Lord 1580. Written by T. T. the 13 of *April* 1580. At *London*, printed by *Richarde Johnes*. (In eleven Leaves, black Letter) Quarto, 1580

The ingenious Author of this *Discourse* dedicates it to his very good Lord, *Philip Howard* Earl of *Arundell*. And having made some curious Remarks upon the *Phænomena* which have been observed in the *Earth*, *Waters*, *Air*, and *Heavens*, to anticipate such fearful Concussions; also describes, what appeared, as the Forerunners of this. The *Progress* it made, was from *East* to *West*; being felt in *Kent*, at *Rochester* and *Gravesend*, about Five o' Clock; at *London*, near Six; about *Windsor*, Half an Hour after that; and so bent *Northwesterly*, as the imprisoned Exhalations could proceed. The *Motion* was of a Compound-kind, both *rocking* and *heaving* up at one Time; which favourably proved a Check to one another: So that the Shaking of Furniture, Cracking of Walls, Wainscots, and other such clattering Noises were rather heard, than much Damage seen (except some Chimnies shortened, and stubborn Stone Works loosened) by the Overthrow of of Houses, and other Buildings; or much Hurt felt, by People crushed thereby; there being, when this *Discourse* was written, but one Person heard of by the Author, who was killed, and another dangerously bruised, by the Fall of some Stones from *Christ's Hospital Church* in *London*. That there was no more Mischiefe done, might be owing to this Earthquake being of no longer Continuance than about one Minute; seeing there was one, here mentioned to have happened at *Constantinople*, which lasted a whole Year; and drove all the Inhabitants to dwell in the Fields.

179. A true Report of the Inditement, Arraignment, Conviction, Condemnation, and Execution of *John Weldon*, *William Hartley*, and *Robert Sutton*: Who suffered for High Treason in several Places about the City of *London* on *Saturday* the 5 of *October*, Anno 1588. With the *Speeches* which passed be-

tween a learned Preacher and them. Faithfully collected, even in the same Words, as neer as might be remembered. By one of Credit, that was present at the same. Imprinted by *Rich. Jones*. (In twelve Leaves, black Letter) Quarto, 1588

There are three little wooden Prints representing the Heads of these Traytors at the Top of the Title-Page. The First, a *Yorkshire* Man, had been Student of *Caius College Cambridge*; was sent over from *Flanders* to Prison by the Earl of *Leicester*, for Intending to murder him. The Second, also a Seminary Priest, was to have assisted in securing the *Tower*, &c. if the *Spanish Invasion* had succeeded; and the Third, a Schoolmaster, who turning to the *Romish* Perswasion, denied her Majesty's Supremacy, &c. The two first, were hanged at *Mile-End*; and the last, at *Clerkenwell*; as *Stow* in his *Annals* has also remembered.

180. A *Fig for the Spaniard* or *Spanish Spirits*: Wherein are livelie portraited the damnable Deeds, miserable Murders, and monstrous Massacres of the cursed *Spaniard*. With a true Rehearsal of the late Troubles and troublesome Estate of *Aragon*, *Catalonia*, *Valencia*, and *Portugall*. Whereunto are annexed Matters of much Marveile, and Causes of no less Consequence. (In fourteen Leaves) Quarto, 1591

181. *Cornucopiæ*, or divers Secrets: Wherein is contained the rare Secrets of *Man*, *Beasts*, *Fowles*, *Fishes*, *Trees*, *Plantes*, *Stones* and such like; most pleasant and profitable; and not before committed to be printed in *English*. Newlie drawn out of divers *Latine* Authors, into *English*; by *Thomas Johnson*. (In twenty-two Leaves, black Letter) Quarto, 1595

182. A sparing Discoverie of our *English Jesuits*; and of Father *Parsons* Proceedings; under Pretence of promoting the *Catholike Faith* in *England*. For a Caveat to all true *Catholikes*, our very loving Brethren and Friends, how they embrace such very *Uncatholike*, though *Jesuiticall* Deseignments. Newly imprinted. (In forty-two Leaves) Quarto, 1601

The Preface of this curious and scarce Tract is subscribed, only with two Letters, *W. W.* by which is to be understood, *William Watson* the Secular Priest; who, with the

the other *Seminaries* in *England*, conceived their Credit to be weakened, and themselves to be the more rigorously treated, for the traiterous Practices of the *Jesuits*; especially the treasonable *Counsels* of *Father Parsons*, in *France*, *Spain*, and *Italy*; and his libellous *Publications* against his own Country. This great Contention between those two *Papish* Factions produced many Literary Rencounters; among which, none did more notably disclose the Tyranny and Treachery of the *English Jesuits* than this now published, the Author being in Prison; and another Treatise by the same Hand, the Year following, intitled his *Quodlibets concerning Religion and State*. The *Jesuits*, in Reward for these Works (the Life and Actions of *Father Parsons* especially, being no where set forth in livelier Colours than in the Tract above) cunningly and coverily, as he confessed himself, drew poor *Watson* into a Plot for Dethroning the new King *James*, the Year after that; as may be seen in *J. Stow*. And he with *William Clark*, another Secular Priest, were hanged for the same, on the 29 of *November* 1603.

183. An *Elegie* upon the Death of the high and renowned Princess, our late Sovereigne *Elizabeth*. By *J. L.* (In six Leaves) *Quarto*, 1603.

There is *John Lane* written upon this Pamphlet, against the initial Letters of the Author's Name; who seems to be that fine old Queen *Elizabeth's* Gentleman, reported by *Edward Phillips*, in his *Theatrum Poetarum*, to have been living within his Remembrance. He is for ranking him in the Class of Poets next to *Spenser*; and thinks he would have acquired a Name not inferior to that Degree, had not his Poems remained unpublished: But says they were still to be produced in *MSS.* Namely his *Poetical Vision*, *Twelve Months*, and *Guy of Warwick*; which last, in a handsome Volume, is among the *Harleian Manuscripts*. But the *Alarm to the Poets*, by *J. L.* is printed; one Edition, in *Quarto* 1648. And 'tis said his *Supplement to Chaucer's Squires Tale* has also been made publick.

184. A Protestation of the Kings Supremacy, made in the Name of the afflicted *Ministers*; and opposed to the shamefull Calumination of the *Prelates*. (In twelve Leaves) *Octavo*, 1605

This dutiful Protestation to the King, made by those *Nonconformists*, seems to have been seen by few, if any of our *Ecclesiastical Historians* of those Times. They conclude it by attesting, that they envy not the *Prelacy* their State and Dignity; and can live as Brethren, among those Ministers who shall acknowledge spiritual Homage unto their spiritual Lordships; paying unto them, all temporal Duties, of *Tents*, &c. Yea and joining with them in the Service and Worship of God, so far as they may do it without communicating with them in those human *Traditions* and *Rites*, which in their Consciences they judge unlawful. But craving, as they are most malicious *Enemies* to them; and thirst, either after their *Blood*, or the Shipwreck of their *Faith* and *Consciences*, that they may not be their Judges in these Causes; but both stand as Parties at the Bar of the Civil Magistrate: And that, when they shall publickly slander Them, or their Cause, it may be lawful, in a publick Manner, to justify *Themselves*. "And then, instead of that silly Mock-service of wearing a *Linnen Rag* upon our "Backs, or making a *Christ's Cross* upon a "Babies Face; we shall be ready to yield "tripple Homage, Service, and Tribute un- "to Him; and shall think our Lives and "all that we have too vile to spend in the "Service of Him, and the Civil State un- "der him."

185. An *Essay* of the *Meares* how to make our *Travailes*, into *ferraine Countries*, the more Profitable and Honourable. (In One hundred and thirty-one Pages, besides Dedication, Preface, and four *Analytical Tables*, doubled in, before the First and Second Part) *Quarto*, 1606

A. Wood mentions this Tract, as if it was printed in *Octavo* this Year, which seems a Mistake. It is dedicated to Prince *Henry*, by the Author, *Thomas Palmer*; who thought it his Duty, under the Compass of his Obligation and Service to his Highness, to make a Present thereof. The Subject is gravely and methodically handled, under its various Considerations. It was written and published to reclaim those Malecontents who turned Fugitives, to disturb their own Country; and the Epistle is directed from *Wingham* in *Kent*.

186. *The Great Frost.* Cold Doings in London, except it be at the Lottery: With Newes out of the Country. A Familiar Talk between a *Countryman* and a *Citizen*, touching this terrible *Frost*, and the great *Lottery*; and the Effect of them. The *Description* of the *Thames* frozen over. Printed for *H. Goffon* (In fifteen Leaves, *Black Letter*) Quarto, 1608

The Lord *Bacon*, in one of his *Letters*, takes Notice of the sharp *Muscovite* Weather, which occasioned the *Great Frost* in *England* at this Time. In the Front of this Tract is a wooden Print, representing the Citizens at their Sports, &c. upon the frozen *Thames*. And in the Narrative, the *Description* thereof, the *Dangers*, and *Damages* it had occasioned to several Persons, &c. in *London*, as well as the Miseries endured in the Country thereby, are well set forth. It had now lasted about six Weeks, to the End of *January*, and was still freezing. Here is also an Account of the *preceding Frosts*, which had happened in *England* from the Time of King *Rufus*: And, after a brief Representation also of the *Lotteries* which had been drawn in the late Queen's Reign, he describes, more particularly, *That* which was carrying on by some *Foreigners* in *London* at this Time. And describes, in a very lively Manner, how greedily the poor Adventurers strove to make themselves Beggars in it. The Prizes in that *Lottery* were all of *Plate*; and the Highest, worth a hundred and fifty or threescore Pounds; and though the Tickets were but one Shilling a-piece; yet, we are afraid it will shame *those* Times, or countenance such disadvantageous Kind of Gaming even in *these*, too much to let it appear, that to one *Prize* there were no less than *forty Blanks*. The Manner of *Drawing*, seems to have been very expeditious, and very tumultuous. The Doors ever crowded, the Room continually filled with People; every *Mouth* bawling out for *Lots*, every *Hand* stretched forth to snatch them. Both Hands lifted up at once; the one, to deliver the condemned Shillings; the other, to receive the Papers of Life and Death. It was diverting, as so many Comedies, to see their Entrance into the Place; but grievous to consider what tragical Ends befall many of the poor House-keepers, Ser-

vants and others of the simpler Flock, who in the End were stripped and plumed in such a Manner, as to have no more Feathers left on their Backs than Geese that had been newly pluck'd.

187. *A Declaration of the Estate of Clothing* now used within this Realme of *England*. 1. The *Royaltie* and *Benefit* of *Wooll* and *Woollen Cloth*. 2. The Condition of the *Makers*; being two Sorts. 3. The Antiquity and Power of the *Alneger*. 4. The Manner of *Search* and *Searchers* now used. 5. The several *Faults* and *Abuses* practised in *Cloth*. 6. The *Inconvenience* and *Hurt* by the *Abuses*. 7. The *Remedie* to be made by the *Alnegers* Provision. With an *Apology* for the *Alnege'r*; shewing the necessariarie Use of his Office. Written by *John May* a *Deputy-Alneger*. (In twenty-nine Leaves) Printed by *Adam Islip*. Quarto, 1613

This is a Subject of general Concern to this Nation. Many Frauds and Deceits, which have been complained of in late Years, appear to have been no Novelty in those Times; and had the Means here also pointed out to redress the same, been as familiarly known, they might have as readily been put in Practice, and a Remedy the sooner procured. This Work is the Fruit of seven Years Experience; and it is dedicated by the Author to *Lodowick Duke of Lenox*, Earl of *Darnely*, &c. Lord High Admiral, and Chamberlain of *Scotland*; Knight of the *Garter*; of his Majesty's Privy Council; and his Highness's *Alneger General* for the Realm of *England*, and Dominion of *Wales*.

188. *The Trades Increase.* (In thirty-one Leaves) Quarto, 1615

The Author subscribes himself at the End of his Epistle, *J. R.* His Motives to the Writing of this Treatise, he mentions at the Beginning, to have sprung from his Sight of *T. Gentleman's Tract*, entitled *Englands Way to win Wealth*, beforementioned, in the 117th Article of this Catalogue: With whose Project our Author was so affected, that he presently resolved to go a Fishing: And as there is no *Fishing* to that in the *Sea*: So there is no *Fish* in the *Sea* like to the *Herring*: That the *Sea* hath Room enough for us all; and there are *Herrings* enough to make

make us all rich. After he has transported us to all the *Coasts* and *Countries*, to which our *Merchants* trade, he shews how, without *Peril*, and *Charge* of such long Voyages *Abroad*, the greatest Part of our People may drive a more profitable Trade and Merchandize at *Home*, by the *Fisbery*; in which we suffer the *Hollanders* to rob us of a *Million of Gold in a Year*; and give our Gold to them besides, for the worst Part, the Refuse of their Plunder, which we might have, with the best, of Right for nothing; to the Exposure of our Loss, Folly, and shameful Pusillanimity to all the World. We shall not need to attempt a Character of this Pamphlet after that which Sir *Walter Raleigh* gave it at its Publication, in these Words—‘ the *Newcastle Trade* I refer the Reader to ‘ the Author of *The Trades Increase*: A Gentleman to me unknown; but, so far as I can judge, he has many Things very considerable in that short Treatise of his; yea both ‘ considerable and Praise-worthy; and, amongst ‘ the rest, the Advice which he hath given ‘ for the Maintenance of our *Hoyes* and *Car-vills* of *Newcastle*; which may serve us, ‘ besides the Breeding of Mariners, for good ‘ Ships of War, and of exceeding Advan- ‘ tage.’ Sir *Walter Raleigh’s Discourse of the first Invention of Shipping*, in his *Essays*, Octavo, 1650, p. 39.

189. The Speech of Sir *Dudley Carleton*, Lord *Ambassador* for the King of Great *Britaine*; made in the *Assembly* of the *Lords* the *Estates Generall* of the *United Provinces* of the *Loive Countries*: Being assembled at the *Haghe*. Touching the *Discord* and *Troubles* of the *Church* and *Policie*, caused by the *Schismaticall Doctrine* of *Arminius*. Exhibited the *Sixth of October*, 1617. Set forth by Authority. (In six Leaves) Quarto, 1618.

190. An *Oration* made at the *Hage* before the Prince of *Orange* and the *Assembly* of the High and Mighty *Lords*, the *States Generall* of the *United Provinces*: By the Reverend Father in God the Lord Bishop of *Landaff*, one of the Commissioners sent by the King’s most excellent Majesty to the Synod of *Dort*. (In seven Leaves) Quarto, 1619

This Speech was delivered by Dr. *George Carleton*, Bishop of the said See, upon the same Subject with that by Sir *Dudley Carleton* mentioned above in the *Article* foregoing. The further Proceedings of this

Synod, and the Commissioners upon that Occasion sent out of *England* thither, may be read in the *Ecclesiastical Histories* of those Times.

191. *Pope Joane*: A Dialogue between a Protestant and a Papist. Manifestly proving, That a Woman, called *Joane*, was Pope of *Rome*: Against the Surmises and Objections made to the Contrarie, by *Robert Bellarmine* and *Cæsar Baronius*, Cardinals; *Florimondus Ræmondus*; *N. D.* and other Popish Writers, impudently denying the same. By *Alexander Cooke*. Printed by *John Haviland*. (In seventy Leaves) Quarto, 1625

That Author of this most learned and elaborate Tract upon the said Subject, that ever had been written, appears, in the 43d Page, to have been composing of it in 1606. The first Edition, we have met with, was in Quarto, 1610. And this Edition here has several Additions, and Improvements made to it. *Langbain* says, ‘ It was a Piece so ‘ much cried up, and admired in those ‘ Times, that it was translated into *French*, ‘ by *J. De la Montaigne*.’ And the same was printed at *Sedan*, in Octavo, 1633. The Substance of this Dialogue was drawn into a continued Discourse; and printed under the Title of *A Present for a Papist*: Or, *The Life and Death of Pope Joan*, &c. in Octavo, 1675: With a Print of her, in Procession, fallen asunder, &c. And she was brought upon the Theatre Royal, by *Elkanah Settle*, in his Tragedy entitled *The Female Prelate*, printed in Quarto, 1680. The said Author, *Alexander Cooke*, was an *Oxonian* bred; and Vicar of *Leeds*, near *Beeston*, where he was born, in *Yorkshire*; and he died in 1632. This Tract he dedicates to *Tobias (Matthew)* Archbishop of *York*. He has, throughout the same, most notably ferreted all the Popish Opposers of this Story, through all their Subterfuges; and so intangled them in their own *Lime-twigs*, that, the more they struggle, the faster they stick. And this, not from any *Lutheran*, or modern Protestant Writers: Not from the Testimonies of *Pantaleon*, *Functius*, *Sleidan*, *Illyricus*, *Constantinus Phrygio*, *John Bale*, and *Robert Barnes*: But from the Sons of their own Mother; from the Acknowledgments and Concessions of *Adversaries*: Ancient and grave *Historians*, &c. established in their own Principles. From *Marianus Scotus*, *Sigebert*, *Gotefridus Viterbienfis*,

bienfis, and *Johannes de Parisiis*; from *Martinus Polonus*, *Ranulphus Cestrensis*, *Alphonfus à Carthagena*, and *Theodoricus de Niem*; from *Chalcocondilas*, *Wernerus Rolepink*, and *Platina*; from *Palmerius*, *Nauclerus*, *Sabellicus*, *Trithemius*, *Volateran*, and *Bergomensis*; from *Hartmannus Schedel*, *Lazius*, *Fulgosus*, and *Textor*. Besides an *Epistle* written by the *Universities of Paris, Oxford, and Prague, to all at Rome*: And half a Score other *Authorities*, which he also names. All these he has critically examined; compared the Editions; cleared the spurious Accounts from their Corruptions; and fortified his *Arguments* all the Way, by numberless other *Vouchers*, fairly produced, throughout the Margents of every Page. The Whole fully entitling him to the *Character* of a Person, most admirably well read in the *Controversies* between the Protestants and Papists; and most effectually able to discover the Frauds and Fallacies therein.

192. A Publication of *Guiana's Plantation*; newly undertaken by the Right Honourable the Earle of *Barkshire*, Knight of the most Noble Order of the *Garter*, and *Company*; for that most famous *River* of the *Amazones* in *America*. Wherein is briefly shewed the *Lawfulness* of *Plantations* in *Forraigne Countries*; *Hope* of the *Natives Conversion*; *Nature of the River*; *Qualitie* of the *Land, Climate, and People of Guiana*; with the *Provisions* for *Man's Sustenance*; and *Commodities* therein growing for the *Trade of Merchandize*; and *Manner of the Adventure*. With an *Answer* to some *Objections* touching *Fear of the Enemy*. (In thirteen Leaves) Quarto, 1632

Much might be said of the many Attempts to secure the glorious *Discoveries* and *Conquests* of this rich and spacious *Country*, made by *Sir Walter Raleigh*, to the Crown of *England*; for which his own *Country*, corrupted by an *Esspaniolized* Ministry, most ingloriously took away his Life. But now, after his Death, it seems lawful, here to plant, and take Possession; which must be in Right of him, who, alive, was not allowed to have Right of his own. Whether this Undertaking afterwards failed of its desired Success, through any Defect in the Scheme of Contribution towards the Expence, or other Cause, appears not: But it may be Time enough to display the Benefits of such

Plantation, when a Spirit like His who once discovered, and twice drove the *Spaniards* out of that *Country*, shall arise in this, more happily to recover and enjoy it.

193. A true Description of his Majestie's *Royall Ship*, built this Year 1637, at *Woolwich* in *Kent*: To the great Glory of our *English Nation*; and not paralell'd in the whole *Christian World*, published by Authority (In 27 Leaves) Quarto, 1637

This Pamphlet is dedicated to *K. Charles*, by the Author *Thomas Heywood*; a great *Writer* for the *Stage*, as may be seen in *Langbaine*; but he has omitted this, in the Catalogue of his numerous Publications. There is a Copy of Verses before it to the Author, written by *Shackerley Marmion*, another Poet noted in those Times. The Author was employed in contriving the Emblematical *Devices* or *Designs*; and composing the *Mottoes*, which were carved upon this *Royal Ship*, for its more elegant Embellishment. And after a Kind of Navigation through *Noah's Flood*, and some Naval Curiosities of the Ancients, he proceeds to explain those Decorations; beginning with *King Edgar* that great Monarch of our Ocean, who was one of the said carved Figures; and is, upon that Occasion, here Historically commemorated: So concludes with the *Dimensions*, &c. of the *Great Ship* aforesaid. No other Colour was to be seen about her but Black and Gold. She was just so many *Tuns* in *Burden* (besides her *Tunnage*) as there were Years of the Lord, 1637. In *Length*, by the *Keel*, 128 Feet. In *Breadth*, 48 Feet. In *Length*, from the Fore-end of the *Beak-head*, to the After-end of the *Stern*, 232 Feet; and in *Height*, from the Bottom of her *Keel*, to the Top of her *Lanthorn*, 76 Feet. Bore five *Lanthorns*, the biggest of which would hold ten Persons upright; had three *Fluyt Decks*, a *Forecastle*, *Half Deck*, *Quarter-Deck*, and *Round-house*. Her Lower *Tyre* had 30 Ports. Middle *Tyre*, 30 Ports. Third *Tyre*, 26 Ports. *Forecastle* 12 Ports. *Half Deck* 14 Ports. 13 or 14 Ports more within Board. Besides 10 Pieces of Chace-Ordinance, forward, and 10 right aft; and many *Loop-Holes* in the *Cabins*, for Musket Shot. She had 11 *Anchors*; one of 4400 Weight. Capt. *Thomas Pett* was *Commodore* of the *Work*, and one of the principal Offi-

cers of the Navy; as his Father, Grandfather, and Great Grandfather, for above 200 Years, had before been. The *Master Builder* was Master *Peter Pett*; who, before he was 25 Years of Age, made the *Model*; and since perfected the Work. The Master Carvers were *John* and *Matthias Christmas*, Sons of that excellent Workman, Master *Gerard Christmas*, some two Years since that Publication deceased.

194. A Record of some *Worthie Proceedings* in the Honourable, Wise, and Faithfull House of Commons, in the Parliament holden in the Year 1611. (In 24 Leaves) Quarto, 1641

This Pamphlet begins with a memorable Speech, in that Parliament, of the many Grievances in the Church and State, which called for Redress: And is followed with the Particulars of the Great Contract, in Consideration of 200,000 Pounds per Annum to be paid his Majesty. A Petition for Liberty of Debating in Parliament, delivered by 20 of the Lower House, 24 May 1610. Their Petition in Spiritual Causes. With the Particulars of their Grievances in Temporal Matters: By new Taxes, or Impositions; the Commission in Causes Ecclesiastical; frequent and unreasonable Proclamations; Stay of Writs of Prohibition; unwarrantable Jurisdiction over four Shires, by the President and Council of Wales; unlawful Patent of the Duke of Lenox, for searching and sealing the New Drapery; Licence of Wines and Taxation of Alehouses, by Letters and Instructions; and the Imposition of a Tax, upon Sea-Coal, only by the Royal Prerogative. For every of which Hardships, Redress is here intreated, by that Parliament, in a very rational and dutiful Manner.

195. Two Speeches, spoken by Sir *Simonds D'Ewes*: The First touching the Antiquity of Cambridge; lately published by *John Thomas*, with many ignorant and foolish Mistakes, which are here rectified: The Other, concerning the Privilege of Parliament, in Causes Civil and Criminal. (In one Sheet) Quarto, 1642

The first of these Speeches, which only we can have Room here to take Notice of, was occasioned by a Bill, brought into the House, in which Cambridge was mentioned before Oxford; which raised some Debates in January 1640, about placing one Word

before the other. Whereupon Sir *Simonds D'Ewes* undertook to prove, in this Speech, that Cambridge was a renowned City, 500 Years before there was an House standing in Oxford; and that (without regarding *Twine's* Allegations, for the Antiquity of Oxford; or those of *Caius*, for that of Cambridge; most Part of which he accounts but *Deliria Senum*) from *Gildas Albanus's British* Story, who died about the Year 520. And from a Saxon anonymous Story in Latin, whose Author lived in the Reign of *Penda* King of the *Mercians*, about the Year 620. And from *Nennius's History* of Britain, wrote in the Year 880. Who all call Cambridge, *Cair-grant*: Which Word *Cair*, in the old *Celtique* Tongue, signifies a City. And *Cair-grant* is not only expounded by *Alfred* of *Beverly* to signify Cambridge, but by *William de Ramsey*, Abbot of *Croyland*, in his Life of *Guthlac*; who says further, it was so called a *Granta flumine*. And though it suffered great Devastations by the Danish IncurSIONs, it is, in *Domesdei* Book, described as a Place of considerable Moment; having in it *Decem Custodias*, and a Castle of great Strength and Extent. Thus much for the Antiquity of the Place; this Author next lays it down, that Cambridge was a Nursery for Learning, before Oxford was known to have a Grammar School in it. But to prove it, begins no higher than King *Alfred's* Time, for the Gathering of Persons to study Arts and Sciences there: He further observes it was so famous a Seminary of Instruction in *William* the Norman's Reign, that he sent his Son *Henry* thither, afterwards the first of that Name, King of England; who, for the uncommon Knowledge he acquired, was surnamed *Beauclerk*. He adds that the most ancient and first endowed College of England, was *Valence* College in Cambridge; which after the Foundation, as appears by a Parliament Roll in the Tower of London, Anno 38 Hen. VI. Num. 31; received the new Appellation of *Pembroke-Hall*. So concludes Cambridge to be the Elder Sister; and advises, to avoid further Division, that the present Bill pass unaltered, as it was penned; leaving us to infer, It will be of more Moment for the Universities to exert their Emulation in Theory and Practice, and exceed one another in Learning and Virtue, than in the Antiquity or Senicity of their Foundation.

196. *King Charles his Speech*, made upon the Scaffold, at *White-hall Gate*, immediately before his Execution, on Tuesday the 30 of Jan. 1648. With a Relation of the Manner of his Going to Execution. Published by special Authority. Printed by Peter Cole (In 7 Leaves) Quarto, 1649

197. A true Relation of the Title, Government, and Cause of the Death of the late Charles Stuart, King of England; written for the Satisfaction of all Those that are not wilfully obstinate for a Regal Government, and Neglecters or Contemners of their own just Liberties. Published by Authority. (In 8 Pages) Quarto, 1649

198. *The Rebels Warning Piece*: Being certain Rules and Instructions left by Alderman Hoyle, a Member of Parliament, being a Burgess for Yorkshire, who hanged Himself, January 30, within half an Hour after that Day Twelve-month, He, and his Sectarian Brethren had murdered their King. This seasonable Caveat, being written by his own Hand, was found lying by him in the Chamber where he hanged Himself. Also the sudden Madness of Sheriff Wilson, a perjured, relapsed, and apostate Alderman of the City of London, who was carried mad from Guild-Hall, so soon as he had taken the new Ingagement, and now desperately seeketh to end his Life. With a new Epitaph on Alderman Hoyle, and a new Ballad, on the loathed Life and sudden Death of Sir Philip E. of Pembroke. (In 8 Pages) Quarto, 1650

199. A Declaration concerning the Government of the three Nations of England, Scotland, and Ireland, by his Highness the Lord Protector Cromwell; and his Speech to the Lord Commissioners of the Broad-seal of England, and the Judges in their Scarlet Gowns and Robes; immediately before he took the Chair of State, the City Sword, and Cap of Maintenance: With the Oath taken by his Highness; the Subscribing of the Instructions tendered unto him by the said Judges; the full Particulars of this great and honourable Solemnization; the Manner how he was proclaimed throughout the City of London, and the Proclamation of the Council, to be published throughout all Counties,

Cities, and Market-Towns. Printed by R. Wood. (In 8 Pages) Quarto, 1653

That Proclamation of the Council is dated from *Whitehall* the 16 of December 1653. Notwithstanding all this Parade, and Countenance of Men in grave Office, and high Character, it appears in this very Pamphlet, how generally dissatisfied the People were with this new-fangled and usurped Authority. "Indeed (says this Author) deplorable is it to many, to behold the bird-witted Opinators of this Age; who, already, begin to breath forth a Disowning and Dislike to this great and unparallel'd Change. Alas, how great a Madness are these Antinomies captivated with; who blindly endeavour the Ruin of so prudent a Governor, so excellent a Protector!"

200. A Copy of a Letter concerning the Election of a Lord Protector: Written to a Member of Parliament. Printed by Tho. Newcomb. (In 38 Pages) Quarto, 1654

The Intention of this Epistle is, now Oliver was made Protector, to shew, by many Arguments, how preferable an Hereditary, is to an Elective Government; in Order to get it settled absolutely upon his Posterity; against the Murmurs of those, who found their levelling Endeavours and Expectations deceived; and that another Sovereignty was insensibly erected out of the old one they had demolished, under the Disguise of a new Name.

201. *Vindiciæ Academicarum*; containing some brief Animadversions upon Mr. Webster's Book, stiled, *The Examination of Academies*. Together with an Appendix, concerning what Mr. Hobbes and Mr. Dell have published on this Argument. Oxford, printed by Leonard Lichfield, Printer to the University. (In 65 Pages) Quarto, 1654

There are, at the End of the Epistle, before this Tract, the Letters N. S. subscribed; which are the last Letters of the Names of John Wilkins, afterwards Bishop of Chester: And the two other Parts are subscribed H. D. the last Letters of the Names of Seth Ward, afterwards Bishop of Salisbury; who

are reputed the Authors of the said Pamphlet. The Answer, made to Mr. *Hobbes*, is to what he has written upon the *Universities* in his *Leviathan*; and the Answer to Mr. *Dell*, is of his *Psephript* to his *Trial of Spirits*: As for *John Webster's Examination*, &c. aforesaid (reputed to be much beholden to *Bacon*, *Helmont*, and *Gassendus*) there has been an *Abstract* given of it in the *British Librarian*.

202. *A Model for the Maintaining of Students of choice Abilities at the University; and principally in Order to the Ministry.* Together with a *Preface* before it; and after it, a *Recommendation* from the *University*; and two serious *Exhortations* recommended to all the unfeigned *Lovers of Piety and Learning*; and more particularly to those *Rich Men* who desire to honour the Lord with their Substance. (In 14 Leaves) *Quarto*, 1658

This Tract was written, as appears at the End of the *Preface*, by *Matthew Poole*, that learned *Nonconformist*, who was afterwards Author of the elaborate *Synopsis Criticorum Bibliorum*, &c. The said Project for the Education of choice and promising Youths, was to be supported by *Subscription*; and it was now so far begun, that many Persons had subscribed, from *Forty Shillings*, to *Twenty Pounds a Year*, for *Eight Years* to come. Here is a *Testimonial* in *Approbation* of this Scheme, signed by some Heads of Houses at *Cambridge*, and an *Epistle of Exhortation* to the *Rich*, written by Mr. *Baxter*.

203. *Margery Good-Cow*, that gave a *Gal-lon of Milk*, and kicked down the *Pail*, and bewraïd the *Milkmaid*; what did she merit? Speak, Gentlemen: Or, a short *Discourse*, shewing, that there is not a Farthing due from this Nation to old *Oliver* for all his pretended Services; and, if any Thing be given his Son, it must be in Respect of his own *Personal Virtues*, and *modest Behaviours*, during his being *Protector*, and not out of any Respect to his ill-deserving *Father*. (In one Sheet) *Quarto*, 1659

This Author having declared, How *Oliver's late Ambition*, shewed over-plainly, the *Hypocrisy* of his first *Actings*: How the *Parliament* had thrust him into *Temptations* he

was not able to bear; which might render his *Memory* the more excusable, and the *Interruption* of their Authority the less to be pitied: Also, how pernicious it may be to reward his *Posterity*, upon his Account; then makes a *Digression* upon the Happiness of a *Commonwealth*, in allowing the *Liberty of the Press*: And concludes, as he had begun, upon *Oliver*, in these Words. "If the old *Protector* had not been so much a *Fox*, he might, in all Probability, have lived now a *Man* in great Favour and Power; and General of the Armies of the *Commonwealth of England*: Whereas, *craftily*, but not *wisely*, catching at a *Shadow*, and enamoured of those *Baubles*, he sometimes scorned, *viz*, the *Mace*, &c. he lost his *Peace*, *Tranquility*, *Health*, *Comfort*, *Applause* of his own *Conscience*, of *God* and *Angels*, and sincere Men; to find the empty *Blandishments* of servile *Parasites*, vain *Pageantry*, *Trouble* of *Mind*, and untimely *Death*, in great *Disquiet* of *Soul* and *Spirit*".

206. *The Censure of the Rota upon Mr. Milton's Book, entitled, The Ready and Easie Way to establish a free Commonwealth.*—*Die Lunæ 26 Martii, 1660.* Ordered by the *Rota*, that Mr. *Harrington* be desired to draw up a *Narrative of this Day's Proceeding* upon Mr. *Milton's Book*, called, *The Ready and Easie Way*, &c. And to cause the same to be forthwith *Printed and Published*; and a *Copy thereof* to be sent to Mr. *Milton*. Signed, *Trundle Wheeler, Clerk to the Rota*. (In 16 Pages) *Quarto*, 1660

The Writer of this Pamphlet, Mr. *James Harrington*, the well-known Author of *Oceana*, &c. and one of the Members of that ingenious *Convention*, has borne very hard upon *Milton*; sharply censuring not only the *Subject*, but the *Manner* of his Compositions; nay falls a-board of his *Inaccuracy* and *Improprieties* in their very *Titles*. Where he tells him, that a Gentleman of his own Acquaintance in that Society, wished, "You had given your Book no *Name*, like an *Ana-baptist's Child*, until it had come to Years of *Discretion*: Or else, that you had got some *Friend* to be *Gossip*, that has a luckier *Hand* at giving *Titles* to Books than you have: For it is observed you have

“ have always been very unfortunate that
 “ Way ; as if it were fatal to you to prefix
 “ Bulls and Nonsense to the very Front of
 “ your learned Works. As when you call
 “ *Salmasius, Claudius Anonymus*, in the ve-
 “ ry Title of that admired Piece, which
 “ you writ to confute his Wife and his Maid.
 “ As also in that other learned Labour of
 “ yours, which you stile *Tetrachordon*, that
 “ is to say, a *Fiddle with four Strings* ; but as
 “ you render it, a *Four-fold Cord* ; with
 “ which you undertake, worse than Captain
 “ *Otter*, and *Cuthbert* the Barber, not to
 “ bind, but most ridiculously, to untie Ma-
 “ trimony. But in this Book, he said,
 “ you were more insufferable ; for you do
 “ not only stile your Declamation, *The*
 “ *ready and easy Way*, as if it were the best,
 “ or only Way ; to the Disparagement of
 “ this most ingenious *Assembly* ; who are
 “ confident, they have proposed others much
 “ more considerable ; but do very indiscreet-
 “ ly profess in the same Place, to compare
 “ the *Excellencies* of a *Commonwealth*, with the
 “ *Inconveniencies* and *Dangers* of *Kingship*.
 “ This, he said, was foul Play, and worse
 “ Logick : For, as all Conveniencies in this
 “ World carry their Inconveniencies with
 “ them ; to compare the *Best* of one Thing,
 “ with the *Worst* of another, is a very une-
 “ qual Way of Comparison. To this, ano-
 “ ther added, He wondered you did not give
 “ over Writing ; since you have always
 “ done it to little or no Purpose ; for, though
 “ you have scribbled your Eyes out, your
 “ Works have never been printed, but for
 “ the Company of Chandlers and Tobacco-
 “ Men, who are your Stationers, and the
 “ only Men that vend your Labours. He
 “ said, that he himself reprieved the whole
 “ *Defence of the People of England* for a Groat,
 “ that was sentenced to vile *Mundungus*, and
 “ had suffered inevitably, but for him ; tho’
 “ it cost you much Oil and Labour, and
 “ the *Rump*, *Three-hundred Pounds a Year* ;
 “ to whose Service it was more properly in-
 “ tended ; although, in the Close, you pro-
 “ nounce them to be as very Rascals, as
 “ *Salmasius*, and all the Christian World
 “ calls them, if ever they suffered any of
 “ their Fellow-Members to invade the Go-
 “ vernment ; as *Oliver Cromwell*, and others

“ have since done ; and confess yourself
 “ fooled and mistaken, and all you have
 “ written to be false ; howsoever you give
 “ yourself the second Lye, in Writing for
 “ Them again”. &c. Thus far, *Page 4, 5*.
 A little further he says :—“ You have
 “ done your feeble Endeavour to rob the
 “ Church of the little, which the Rapine of
 “ the most sacrilegious Persons hath left,
 “ in your learned Work against *Tithes*. You
 “ have slandered the *Dead*, worse than *Envy*
 “ itself ; and thrown your dirty Outrage on
 “ the Memory of a murdered Prince, as if
 “ the Hangman were but your Usher. These
 “ have been the Attempts of your *stiff, for-*
 “ *mal Eloquence* ; which you arm accord-
 “ ly, with any Thing that lies in the Way,
 “ right, or wrong”. &c. So *Page 8, 9*.
 Again — “ A worthy Knight of this
 “ Assembly stood up, and said, that, if we
 “ meant to examine all the particular Falla-
 “ cies and Flawes in your Writing, we
 “ should never have done ; he would there-
 “ fore, with Leave, deliver his Judgment,
 “ upon the Whole ; which in Brief was thus :
 “ That it is all windy Foppery, from the
 “ Beginning to the End ; written to the
 “ Elevation of the Rabble, and meant to
 “ cheat the Ignorant. That you fight al-
 “ ways with the Flat of your Hand, like
 “ a *Rhetorician*, and never contract the *Lo-*
 “ *gical Fist*. That you trade altogether in
 “ *Universals*, the Region of Deceits and Fal-
 “ lacy ; but never come so near *Particulars*,
 “ as to let us know, which among divers
 “ Things of the same Kind you would be
 “ at. For you admire *Commonwealths* in
 “ general, and cry down *Kingship* as much
 “ at large, without any Regard to the par-
 “ ticular Constitutions which only make
 “ either the one or the other good or bad ;
 “ vainly supposing all *Slavery* to be in, the
 “ Government of a *single Person*, and No-
 “ thing but *Liberty* in that of *Many* ; which
 “ is so false, that some *Kingdoms* have had
 “ the most perfect Form of *Commonwealths*,
 “ as ours had ; and some *Republicks* have
 “ proved the greatest *Tyrannies*, as all have
 “ done at one Time or other : For many,
 “ if they combine, have more Latitude to
 “ abuse Power than a single Person, and less
 “ Sense of Shame, Conscience, or Honour
 “ to

“to restrain them; for what is wickedly
 “done by many, is owned by none, where
 “no Man knows, upon whom in particular
 “to fix it.” So gives an Instance in *Milton’s* own Patriots, &c. Page 13. Lastly, the Author gives his own Judgment of this Work; especially that Part where *Milton* would have no *Change of Ministry*, in these Words: “That which I disliked most in
 “your Treatise was; that there is not one
 “Word of the *Balance of Property*, nor
 “the *Agrarian*, nor *Rotation* in it, from the
 “Beginning to the End; without which,
 “together with a Lord *Archon*, I thought I
 “had sufficiently demonstrated, not only in
 “my Writings, but publick Exercises in
 “the Coffee-house, that there is no possible
 “Foundation of a *Free-Commonwealth*. To
 “the first and second of these, that is, the
 “*Ballance*, and *Agrarian*, you made no
 “Objection; and therefore I should not
 “need to make an Answer: But for the
 “Third, I mean *Rotation*, which you im-
 “plicitly reject, in your Design to perpe-
 “tuate the present Members, I shall only
 “add this, to what I have already said and
 “written on that Subject: That a *Common-
 “wealth* is like a great *Top*, that must be
 “kept up by being whipped round, and held
 “in perpetual *Circulation*; for, if you dis-
 “continue the *Rotation*, and suffer the Se-
 “nate to settle, and stand still, down it falls
 “immediately. And, if you had studied this
 “Point, as carefully as I have done, you
 “could not but know, there is no such Way
 “under Heaven of disposing the Vicissitudes
 “of Command and Obedience, and of dis-
 “tributing *equal* Right and Liberty among
 “all Men, as this of *Wheeling*; by which,
 “as *Chaucer* writes, a single Part hath been
 “divided among a whole Covent of Friars,
 “and every one hath had his just Share of
 “the Savour.” &c. Page 14, 15.

207. *Bradshaw’s ultimum Vale*: Being the last Words that are ever intended to be spoke of Him: As they were delivered in a *Sermon*, preached at his *Interrment*. By J. O. D. D. Time-server General of England. (In 16 Pages) *Oxon* Quarto, 1660

This is a Comical *Mock-Sermon*. By those initial Letters, it is thought Dr. *John*

Owen the *Independent*, sometime Vice-Chancellor of *Oxford*, was intended to be exposed, as the Author. In the first Page, there is a wooden Print of the Dial, and Motto about it, at *Pancridge Church*: *Speed well thy Time; fly swift from Sin*. The ridiculous Vein, affected in this Sermon, is intended to deride such Stuff, as *Bradshaw* used to hear from his Chaplain *Foxley*. In the Author’s Enumeration of the various Kinds of Death, he shews that *Bradshaw* was shaken out of the World by an *Ague*; and he makes this drole Apology for *Bradshaw’s* Sentencing King *Charles* to Death.—
 “Now if this be true, that a Man may be
 “killed for six, or seven *Duckets*, or for
 “such a slight Thing as an *Apple*; then
 “certainly might our *President* judge a Man
 “to Death, for my Lord *Cottington’s*
 “Estate. Our *President* was like *Necessi-
 “ty*, for he had no *Law*; if then he had
 “no *Law*, could yee blame him for not
 “doing that which was agreeable to *Law*?
 “Thus, my Beloved, you see it proved, out
 “of the Labours of the most authentick
 “Divines, that he was not so bad as the
 “World took him to be.” &c. This *John Bradshaw* died October 31, 1659; was buried the Twenty-second of *November* at *Westminster*, with great Pomp; and his Carcase, with *Cromwell’s* and *Ireton’s*, taken up, and hanged, on the Thirtieth of *January*, 1660, at *Tyburn*.

208. *Sir Arthur Haselrig’s Last Will and Testament* with a brief *Survey* of his *Life* and *Death*. (In 6 Leaves) Quarto, 1661

This is rather a Kind of *Penitential Farewell* to the World, fathered upon him, at his Death in the *Tower*, on the Eighth of *January* 1660; having been there imprisoned, and deprived of his ill-gotten Possessions, upon the *Restoration*. At the End, are some Verses, both in *Latin* and *English*, upon the Taking up of the Carcases of *Cromwell*, *Bradshaw*, and *Ireton*, and Hanging them upon a high Gallows at *Tyburn*, by *Dunn* the Executioner; where, as it is here said, the Wench or Mistress of *Jack Cutts*, was struck to the Heart, or poisoned, by the pestilent Stench of them.

209. *The Petition of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Common-Council-Men of the City of London, in Common-Council assembled, to the Parliament; for the Reducing of all Foreign Trade under Government: As also the Petition, together with the Proposals of several Merchants of London, on the Behalf of Themselves and the Merchants of England. Humbly tendered to the Grand Committee of Parliament for Trade: Containing the desired Manner and Method for such Regulation.* (In ten Pages) Quarto, 1662

210. *Digitus Dei: Or an horrid Murther strangely detected. Declaring the Suspicion, Apprehension, Arraignment, Tryal, Confession, and Execution of Richard Rogers, late of Havitre, in the County of Devon, for Murthering one Ruth Auton, his Sweetheart; having first begotten her with Child of two Children. Published for Satisfaction of some, and Admonition of others, by Abraham Fenings, Physician, and Foreman of the Inquest, upon View of the Body, before the Coroner.* (In sixteen Leaves, with the Dedication to Sir John Archer, one of the Justices in the Common-Pleas) Quarto, 1664

211. *The Miraculous Conformist: Or an Account of several marvillous Cures performed by the Stroaking of the Hands of Mr. Valentine Greatarick: With a Physical Discourse thereupon. In a Letter to the Honourable Robert Boyle, Esq; With a Letter, relating some other of his miraculous Cures; attested by E. Foxcroft, M. A. and Fellow of King's Colledge in Cambridge. By Henry Stubbe, Physician at Stratford upon Avon, in the County of Warwick. Oxford, Printed by H. Hall, Printer to the University, for Ric. Davis.* (In forty-four Pages, besides the Dedication to Dr. T. Willis) Quarto, 1666

This Stroaker had been an Irish Officer, Clerk of the Peace, &c. but after the Restoration, being removed, he grew discontented; and, about the Year 1662, felt, or pretended to feel, that Impulse, and we know not what inward Voice (audible to none else) which, however his Wife condemned as Refueries, informed him first of this supernatural Gift; by the Token that, *his Right-Hand should be dead*, and that *the Stroaking of his Left Arm should recover it*; which it

did, three Nights together: As this Author asserts. And that his Fame in Ireland, moved the Lord Conway to send for him, by the Means of Dr. Rust, into England. That he was mightily run after, and cried up, at first, for Curing the King's Evil only, afterwards, Cancers in Womens Breasts; and, as Believers increased, the Lame, Deaf, Blind, and who not? But not with constant Success; it being owned, he could never relieve the Lady Conway's Head-ach. Here are several Cases produced, to testify however, the extraordinary Effects of this *Healing Hand*; several Arguments offered to bribe our Belief; and the Fame of it now rung over England, as loud as the Story of the Silesian Boy with his golden Tooth, did, about seventy Years before, in Germany. This Stroaker might have better continued to shelter this efficacious Property behind the impenetrable Shield of God's Grace, as he first set out to do, than by seeking to strengthen the Credit of it through a further Pretension to corporal Singularities; as the fragrant Odour of his Hands and Body sometimes, and the Smelling even of his Urine like Violets; which, being subject to Art, only strengthened the Suspicion of his Impostures, and, with many other Circumstances, produced, in the End, a Detection of them; as may in great Measure appear, in the Answer made to this Pamphlet, before specified, in the 129th Article of this Catalogue. Which Answer, and other like Discourses, to the same Purpose, can never be too frequently or publicly dispersed; as Antidotes against the Poison of false Miracles; wherewith the Wily will ever delude the Minds, and drain the Means of the Weak. Though they have been often admonished, That *the Miracles of God are universal, indisputable, and lasting as his Works; visible to all, and obliging all to an harmonious Veneration: And as the Support of them is miraculous, His Miracles never cease. The Miracles of Men are particular, controvertible, and transient; beholden to Opportunity, Occasion, Advantage; of Times, Persons, Places; founded upon Pride and Fraud, supported by Covetousness and Controversy. Yet here, among Men too, it may be said in some Sense, Their Miracles never cease; so long as there*

is the *Ground of Interest* and *Vain-glory* for them to rest in, and they can meet with any *Body of Credulity* to climb and cling by.

212. *The Cloud opened: Or the English Heroe.* By a loyal and impartial Pen. (In forty-eight Pages) Quarto, 1670

By this *English Heroe*, is meant General Monk, Duke of Albemarle, who died the foregoing Year. And had the *Cloud* been opened, as is here promised, by which some might think to be intended the Myttery of the *Restoration*; wherein that General appeared the leading Figure, we might have had a very satisfactory Sight: But that Expression is more confined to the *Person* himself; who was of a close and cloudy Disposition, much inclined to *Secrecy*, and wrapped in *Reservation*. And, indeed, in the Manner of Setting him forth, the *Author* is much correspondent to his *Subject*; is so much involved in Allusions and Digressions, that the greatest Part of the Work is a dark, detached Rhapsody of Reflections. Yet are there some curious *Anecdotes*, in *Characters of Persons*, and *Remarks on the late Times*, sprinkled up and down, especially concerning General Monk, no where else to be met with; and in which the *Author* does maintain his Title of a *Loyal and Impartial Pen*. As where he mentions that Tradition of the *General's* Promise, *Never to bear Arms in England against his Prince*. 'This, says our *Author*, not a few will have most exactly to be performed; and hence by no Action of his Loyalty to be impeached. What he acted in the first *Dutch* Engagement, and what was performed in the *Caledonian* War, must, by a milder Gloss, be interpreted a Zeal for his Country, and no Disaffection to his King; but the more rigid Censors will not allow him, who wounds in *Hands* and *Feet*, no Enemy, though not equally mortal with him who transpierces the *Heart*.' He says further: The *Low Country* Religion obliged him to a *Party*; by whom he was disobliged: That he honourably deserted his Deserters; and intimates, that the *Juncto*, who made him a Cypher in Commission, contributed thereby to vote to their own Ruin; and when he broke down the *City* Gates, he said, he then thought himself even with them. His dreadless Re-

gard of *Plague* and *War*, is imputed to a *Predestinarian* Principle. He violently prosecuted the *Dutch* War, in which he exceeded his Commission; brought the Nation many Millions in Debt, and, had he been a *Dutchman*, might have lost him his Head: Whereas, 'by the Method he seemed to restore, he might have secured his Country: Here, a *Fabius*, he might have effected by *Delays*, what he could not by *Fighting*; and have seemed a double Restorer of his Nation, whose Rashness might have intitled him the *Demolisher*.' The Reports he gives us of the *General's* Frugality, or, in Truth, *Sordidness*; his introducing Board-wages at Court; saving Half, in his own daily Allowance; causing Fowls, that were uncarved at his Table one Day, to be new roasted, and re-visit it the next; and his menacing an only Child with Disinheriting, for expending five Shillings at a Supper, might seem incredible, in a Man who had taken such liberal Views of Life, and had such high Honours, profitable Posts, and vast Treasures accumulated upon him, if other Authors, who knew him, had not written to the like Purpose. But, upon the Account of his *Credulity* in the Cures of *Greatrakes* the *Stroaker*, and Patronage of him, the Ignorance of that illiterate Quack and Impostor, as he is now plainly called, and seems discovered to be, is more expatiated upon, than any other Circumstance in the whole Tract. As our *Author*, before, had not contradicted the Assertion, That his *Heroe's* *Head-piece* was the worst Part of his *Armour*: So now, his strong Faith in this gracious Babe of the *Presbyterian* Reformation, is represented as a great Weakness; especially in that Instance, of his sending this *Stroaker* to a superannuated Woman of *Ninety*, who had lost her *Hearing* twelve Years, in Expectation, by his Hand, to recover it. This Patronage of that Pretender was so notorious, that Dr. *Thomas Gumble*, in his *Life of General Monk*, printed the next Year, thought fit, not to pass it over in Silence, without endeavouring to make some *Apology* for it; as if the *General* did not credit him upon the Score of his Abilities, so much as from the Testimonies and Certificates of so many other People. There are, besides, some pretty Remarks of other Persons dispersed up and down this Pamphlet;

let; as upon *Strafford, Cromwell, Fairfax,* and *Lesley*; Colonel *Okey*, Dr. *Owen*, &c. The *Fisher*; that by Pagan Worship translated the brazen Image of a Tyrant into Gold, was *Pagan Fisher*, *Oliver's* Poet and Panegyrist, who wrote the *Oliva Pacis* in his Praise; and had an hundred golden *Carolus's* bestowed upon him for his Pains: And, by the doubly blind Bard, whose Pen is reckoned among those which were pedantically florid, is meant *Milton*. There are some other Characters enveloped in Obscurity, after the like Manner, which it might take up too much Time to unveil.

213. A modest Representation of the *Benefits* and *Advantages* of Making the River *Avon* navigable, from *Christ-church* to the City of *New Sarum*. Humbly submitted to the Consideration of the City aforesaid, and the Countries bordering upon the said River; and to all other Persons that are, or may be concerned therein, for their Incouragement, *joynly* to carry on so noble a Work. By *J. H.* a real Well-wisher both to City and Country. (In twenty-four Pages)* *Quarto*, 1672

The Author of this Pamphlet was *James Hely*, as he signs himself, in his Dedication to the Mayor and Inhabitants of that City. He very expressively sets forth the Advantages of Making the River *Avon* navigable, from the said City of *New Sarum* in *Wiltshire*, to the Town of *Christ-church* in the County of *Southampton*, and, what great Benefit it would be to all the Borderers on that River, within ten or twelve Miles on either Side, besides many other Towns here mentioned. Which, though the Sanction of Parliament had often been sought to authorize, an Act was not till now passed for that Purpose. And yet the Execution thereof moved so slowly, that this Author thought it might proceed from the Want of of a true *Sense* of the *Emoluments* which would accrue therefrom, and full *Answers* to all *Objections* that might be made against it; both which he has offered in this Tract; with his Approbation of its being undertaken by the *Mayor* and *Corporation*; and his Acknowledgments to the Bishops of *London* and *Salisbury*; the Lords *Ashley* and *Cornbury*; Sir *John Nicholas*, Sir *Stephen Fox*, and others, who cordially appeared for the Promoting and Carrying on the said Act.

214. A sad Relation of a dreadful Fire at

Cottenham, four Miles distant from *Cambridge*. It begun on *Saturday* the 29th of *April*, 1676, and in the Space of five Hours consumed above a hundred Dwelling houses, besides Barns, Stables, Out houses, Stacks of Corn, Hay, Faggots, Tuffs, &c. to the Value of many thousand Pounds. With an Account of a Gentleman's Servant, who was burned in a miserable Manner, by venturing to save some Household-stuff, &c. Written by an *Eye-witness*, &c. (In one Sheet) *Quarto*, 1676

This Town, which chiefly consisted of one fair Street above a Mile long; formerly called *Fenning-street*, but latterly *Church-street*, was inhabited mostly by Yeomen, and substantial Farmers; and was burnt down for near three Quarters of a Mile, as far as the Church, by the Inadvertency of a Farmer's Wife; who, having newly baked, carried some Embers to the Back-side in a Scuttle, and emptied them near a Stack of coarse *Sedges*, which they use to heat Ovens, and for other Purposes, calling it *Stuff-reek*; where the Embers, revived by the Air, first catching some scattered Straw, crept to this *Reek*; which, being loose and dry, was blown up into that fierce and unconquerable Flame, which did all this Mischiefe.

215. *Christianissimus Christianandus*: Or *Reasons* for the *Reduction* of *France* to a more *Christian State* in *Europe*. *Odimus Accipitrem, quia semper vivit in Armis*. Printed by *H. Hills*. (In eighty Pages) *Quarto*, 1678

This is an *Historical* Detail of the infamous Behaviour of *France*, towards its neighbouring Nations, especially *England*, for two hundred Years past, down to the Time above; exposing their insolent *Ambition* after *Universal Monarchy*, in their unjustifiable *Wars*; and their detestable *Treachery* in their *Treaties*, and Breach of all Faith and Covenant with their Allies, under the more horrid Visor of *Peace*. Shewing moreover, how, under the Pretence of Commerce, they usurp our Trade, and return us nought but Trifles; the Disguises of their tawdry Fashions to deform our Bodies, and the worst Disguises of their Dissimulation, to corrupt our *Minds*. So recommends, as the only Bridle that can keep their Vanity and Arrogance within the Bounds of Moderation, a *Confederate War*. This Pamphlet has lately been reprinted, and seasonably enough; seeing the Conduct of the *French* has of late been

as scandalous as ever towards some Princes, and their Arms as mischievous to others; but to none more than their Friends, and themselves, by so much wicked Slaughter and Destruction, as their bloody Councils have brought upon them. The Author's Name is not printed to this Work, but we find it ascribed to *Marchamont Nedham*, the noted Writer of *Weekly News* in the late *Civil Wars*, and of many other Pieces, which are in Print. In the same Year that this above sprung from the *Press*, the Author descended to his *Grave*.

216. An Account of the *French Usurpation* upon the *Trade of England*; and what great *Damage* the *English* do yearly sustain by their *Commerce*; and how the same may be retrenched, and *England* improved in *Riches* and *Interest*. (In thirteen Leaves) Quarto, 1679

In this excellent Tract, written by *Way* of Letter to a Friend, and subscribed at the End *J. B.* it is particularized by what Toys, Trifles, and unnecessary Wares transported from *France* into *England*, they receive of us the yearly Value of above *Six and twenty-hundred-thousand Pounds*; and that, by the Commodities exported from *England* to *France*, we receive not above *Ten hundred-thousand Pounds a Year* of them: So that our Trade with *France* is at least *Sixteen-hundred thousand Pounds per Annum* clear Loss to this Kingdom. The Author proposes many Ways whereby we may recover this Loss, and retrieve ourselves, if our insatiable Indolence will give us Leave. Otherwise *France* will continue to flourish by our Sloth, to grow wise by our Folly, proud by our Excess, and powerful by our Treasure, till they become our Destruction. For as the middle Region of the Air is wont to frame its Thunder, Hail, and other Meteors against the Earth, out of the Exhalations it draws from the Earth: So *France*, out of the Riches it gathers from *England*, and other neighbouring Dominions, raises formidable Armies and potent Fleets to invade them.

217. A *Memento* for *English Protestants*; containing the following Particulars, viz. An Epitome of the *Massacre* in *Piedmont*. An Epitome of the *French Massacre*. An Epitome of the *Irish Massacre*. A Speech of *Pope Sixtus Quintus*. A Collection of the most remarkable Passages of *Queen Mary's* Reign. Together with a *Preface*, by *Way* of Answer to that

Part of the *Compendium*, which reflects on the Bishop of *Lincoln's* late Book. (In thirty Leaves) Quarto, 1680

That Bishop of *Lincoln* was *Dr. Thomas Barlow*; and his late Book was entitled, *Papery: or, The Principles and Positions, approved by the Church of Rome, are very dangerous to all, and to Protestant Kings, and supreme Powers, are especially pernicious, &c.* Quarto, 1678. The Book pointed at, to reflect on the Bishop, was called the *Compendium*. Or, a *Summary of the late Tryals, in Relation to the present Plot against his Majesty's Government*. Quarto, 1679. See Page 75, of that Book. It was written by *Roger Palmer*, Clerk of *Cyfflemain*; whose said *Reflections* on the Bishop, are answered in the *Preface* above.

218. An *Historical Relation* of several great and learned *Romanists* who did embrace the *Protestant Religion*. With their *Reasons* for their *Change*, delivered in their own *Words*. Collected chiefly from the most eminent *Historians* of the *Roman Perswasion*. To which is added, a *Catalogue* of sundry great *Persons* of the *Roman Catholick Religion*, who have all along opposed the *Tenets* of the *Church of Rome*. (In eighteen Leaves) Quarto, 1688

219. The *Interest* of *England* in the *Preservation* of *Ireland*: Humbly presented to the *Parliament of England*. By *G. P. Esq;* Printed for *Richard Chiswell* (In eighteen Leaves) Quarto, 1689

The Author of this Tract, whose Name was *George Philips*, as he signs himself, at the End of his Epistle Dedicatory to the Parliament, a Gentleman of *Ireland*; has here made many good Remarks upon the Excellencies of that Country, which should engage our Care and Esteem of it; under these Heads or Considerations: 1. The Advantage to the Kingdom of *England* in general; by the Revenue; the Fertility; the Number; the Religion; the Consanguinity; the Employments, Ecclesiastical, Civil, and Military. 2. The Advantage to the Trade of *England*, by the Situation, Exportation, Importation, Ingenuity of the Inhabitants, and Benefit to the King. 3. The Danger of Falling into the Hands of the *French*; by in grossing all Trade; intercepting the Trade of *England*, and interrupting the Peace of *England*.

